THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 30. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

FIRST EDITION

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

HAWKE IS HERE

English Cricketers Came from Toronto Direct.

THEY BREAKFASTED AT THE YORICK CLUB.

Game Opened on a Good Wicket at 11 A. M.

Lord Hawke and his fine team of cricketers came through from Montreal last night, reaching Lowell shortly before 8 a. m. They were met at the Northern depot by Mr. John J. Hart who escorted them to a special car furnished by the street railway company. They were then taken to the Vesper club for a bath and a change of clothing. Then they were taken to the Yorick club for breakfast.

The cricketers accompanied by A. H. Collins, their umpire, and Lady Agnes de Trafford and Miss de Trafford, were in Montreal last night. They expressed themselves disappointed at the result of their game with the Gentlemen of Canada at Toronto and appeared to think that the rain deprived them of a victory in their only Canadian match.

The Dracut Oval.

The oval where the big match is being played was never in finer condition nor ever looked so beautiful. The crease is as perfect as a billard table after two weeks of care and the wicket is the finest ever used hereabouts by a cricket team. The top of the club house and reserved space in front of the club house had nearly all been taken at noon by visiting cricketers, while seats on the green had been reserved for guests. Officers Whittaker, John Fox and J. B. Crowley were on duty, and at one end of the grounds a marquee had been erected in which the Page company provided lunch.

CUTTING—CUMNOCK WEDDING

IT WAS OF YE OLDEN ENGLISH STYLE AT PITTSFIELD.

Notable Social Event in Western Massachusetts Which Drew Together a Representative Gathering of Distinguished People.

The wedding of Mr. Arthur J. Cumnock, son of Agent A. G. Cumnock of the Boott mills, to Miss Mary Cutting, elder daughter of Col Cutting of Pittsfield, will be solemnized at the beautiful residence of the bride's father this evening.

The anti-nuptial arrangements have attracted the attention of the social world owing to the high social position enjoyed by the bride's family, for the Cuttings have always been classed among the blue bloods of the country.

The affair, beginning on Wednesday as it did, was patterned after the old English style. The merry making begins on Wednesday, and on Thursday the bride's father gave his help in the mill at Pittsfield a day's holiday, with a big dinner and pleasant exercises. Then yesterday the arrangements became more elaborate, inclucing a grand ball last evening at Lenox.

The ball was given by Mrs. Henry W. Bishop at the homestead, for Miss Mary Cutting and Mr. Cumnock and other members of the bridal party, and it brought together more than 200 people from Boston, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and other places, including a large number of of the guests who will attend the Cumnock-Cutting wedding.

This was the largest function that Mr and Mrs. Bishop have given since they built their fine old colonial house, on the sight of the old Pomeroy homestead.

The broad piazzas were inclosed, and the interior was beautifully decorated with flowers and autumn leaves.

The dancing took place in the music room, on the east side of the house, and in the large centre hall, but did not begin until about 10 o'clock, as the members of the wedding party, including the ushers and bridesmaids, attended the dinner at Col. Cutting's residence on Wendall ave., previous to the dance. This dinner was given in his spacious new banquet room, which was built on for the wedding festivities tomorrow night.

To Visit Haverhill Ladies.

Ladd and Whitney circle, ladies of the G. A. R. will visit Haverhill, Oct. 16. Next Saturday afternoon and evening, they will have a house warming at the home of Mrs. A. Hamblett in Dracut.

Japanese Ware Slaughtered.

We are having a sale this week on Japanese novelties. The prices are marked away down. See the goods in our corner window. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

After Twenty-Eight Years.

Rev. C. C. Hussey, for 28 years pastor of the Unitarian society at Billerica Center, closes his pastorate tomorrow.

Reduction In

STEERAGE RATES

ONLY $10.

Boston to Queenstown, Liverpool, London, Belfast, Glasgow, Londonderry.

James F. O'Donnell,

Agent, Lowell, Mass.

Cor. of Worthen and Market Sts.

GREENHALGE IS CALLED AGAIN

To Lead the Republican Party in the State Campaign.

Big Convention in Boston Music Hall This Morning, When the Entire Old Ticket Was Put in the Field—Chairman Cogswell's Speech in Taking the Chair, Senator Hoar's Tribute to Lowell's Honored Citizen and the Response of Gov. Greenhalge.

BOSTON, Oct. 6—The big republican state convention opened at 11 a. m. in Music hall with a big and enthusiastic attendance. The interest was not as keen as last year although there was more nervousness among the party leaders. One cloud was in the sky although to all appearances everything seemed serene. That cloud was the A. P. A., for one of the supposed leaders of this element had had mutch to say in opposition to Governor Greenhalge in the way of inuendoes and hints.

The progam outlined before the convention convened was followed through, Chairman Winslow of the state committee calling to order. Congressman Cogswel was chosen to preside temporarily, and the convention began after prayer by Rev. George Batchelor of the Unitarian church of Lowell. After the report of the committee on credentials the temporary organization was made permanent. Chairman Cogswell made his address to the convention, and then Senator Henry Cabot Lodge followed with his speech renominating Hon. Frederick T. Greenhalge as the standard bearer of the republican party. Gov. Greenhalge responded, and the convention proceeded to renominate the entire old ticket and then adjourned.

The committee on resolutions reported through Senator Hoar, who sat in the convention on a borrowed credential, having been dropped in the caucus by the A. P. A., presented the following platform:

The speech of Congressman Cogswell in assuming the chair was as follows:

General Cogswell's Speech.

Republicans of Massachusetts in Convention Assembled:

For the distinguished honor of being called to preside over the deliberations of this convention, please accept my profound thanks Appreciating to the fullest extent this expression of your confidence and kindness, I realize that I shall need your forbearance and continued kindness to enable me to discharge acceptably the important duties you have placed upon me.

After almost 12 consecutive months, which I have just passed at the Capitol, in the depressing atmosphere of a Democratic congress and under the deep shadows of a Democratic administration, it is a relief, yes, a benediction, to stand as I do today in the presence of a Massachusetts Republican convention, and to look into the faces of a large, intelligent and patriotic assembly like this, all agreeing that the best and highest public service is along lines of encouragement, preservation and protection of the industrial interests of the country, and the honor and prestige of her flag abroad.

This convention meets today to place in nomination a state ticket and to inaugurate a Republican campaign for the state election and the election of Massachusetts' representation in the Fifty-fourth congress.

Our old opponent, the Democratic party, although just now "despised and rejected of men," if we are to believe some of its leaders and are to judge by the recent elections of Vermont and Maine, still confronts us; an enemy whose nerve, activity and mendacity ought never to be overlooked.

It is in control of both houses of congress and the administration of national affairs, although closing its second year of power, with confessedly, a lamentably humiliating, calamitous an un-American record.

Yet on the ove of another campaign listen to the words of a distinguished Massachusetts Democratic leader, speaking of the record of the Democratic party in the session of congress just closed, he says:

"All its acts were in line of the pledges it made to the people, and while it has not done all it might have wished, the Democratic party, responsible for all the legislation of the present congress, having full confidence in the intelligence of the people, appeals to that intelligence for an indorsement of its acts."

The coolness of that proposition will preserve it for a long time.

But it may be well to quote against it the words of another Democratic leader of the present congress, who said of the new tariff act, the great distinctive feature of recent Democratic legislation, as follows:

"I see an attempt to accomplish, that which, if it be successful, will form the most discreditable page in the history of American government." And one is tempted to add the words of the president himself, who said of this same measure, "How can we face the people after indulging in such outrageous discriminations and

Violation of Principle."

Those "acts" which "the intelligence of the people" is appealed to, "to indorse, may be very easily and briefly stated: a tariff act, which no one would father, David B. Hill would not vote for, the president would not sign, and Mills of Texas says, "does not reflect the sentiment of 1000 people of the United States:" a bill that reduces revenues, fondly termed "taxes" by the ready-made Democratic orator, only some $10,000,000 less than the McKinley act, while adding $43,000,000 as a direct tax on sugar, and imposing an "odious, inquisitorial, unjustifiable income tax," to use old familiar Democratic phraseology.

For this great "act," which the intelligence of the people is asked to indorse, the business of the country has had to wait, in feverish anxiety, suspense and uncertainty, two years, while the values of property have shrunken, probably more than double the entire loss of property occasioned by the war of the Rebellion, and industries have had to stop or reduce wages, causing the loss of millions upon millions in wages to the wage people of the country.

And this wonderful reduction in taxation, this great load lifted from the shoulders of a poor, tax-ridden people, is made up, $15,000,000 of it, by the removal of duties on silk dress goods, ostrich feathers and flowers, kid gloves, Chinaware, paintings and statuary, pearl buttons, plate and cut glass, opium for smoking, jewelry, leaf tobacco and Havana cigars, lace and embroideries and on liquors; perhaps it is hardly worth the mention in this connection that in order to save the ostrich feathers, kid gloves, opium for smoking, etc., sugar had to be taxed.

The other "acts" I recall are: An extra session of congress to suspend the further purchase of silver bullion and to restore prosperity to the depressed business interests of the country.

After a three months' session it did not restore the prosperity and was only able to stop the purchase of silver bullion by the aid of substantially the entire Republican vote; an increase of the public debt by the issue of $58,000,000 of bonds; a deficiency of $70,000,000; the spoliation of the "gold reserve;" a brutal, merciless attack on the pensions of Union soldiers; the repeal of the federal elections laws; the looting of the consular service and "Lilliokalani."

These are the "acts" which have made illustrious and illumined the record of the Democratic party now in power.

Shades of Thomas Jefferson!
Shades of Andrew Jackson!

"O Liberty! liberty! how many crimes are committed in thy name."

Could the statesman of Monticello rise from his ashes and revisit and participate once more in the affairs of this world he would this fall at least

Vote the Republican Ticket.

Could the old hero and patriot, whose bones lie at the Hermitage, mingle once more with men, how he would strip the masks from the faces and scourge the temple of such bastard followers. I fear me his brave spirit has already been stalking abroad at noonday in the old Pine Tree state.

The new tariff act has an interesting history. The Wilson bill was framed substantially by Mr. Wilson, Judge Turner and Mr. Breckinridge, now minister to Russia. Mr. Wilson resides in Charlestown, W. Va., a town of perhaps 1500 inhabitants, a gentleman of scholarly tastes and habits, a student of books, a theorist, but one who commands the respect of all who know him.

Judge Turner lives at Quitman, Ga., a profound lawyer and just man. Mr. Breckinridge comes from Pine Bluff, Ark., a man of signal abilities, who stamped his own individual views upon the Wilson bill more than any other man engaged in making it up, a gentleman of high personal character, loyal in his friendships, who will show himself to be an exceedingly capable minister at the court of St. Petersburg, if not hampered by home instructions, which is very likely if any difficulties should arise and the same fatality should attend the present state department, in the future as in the past. All three of these gentlemen are able, honorable, lovable men, but each of them is a thoroughgoing free trader, born and bred. Each is possessed with the ineradicable belief that the north has become prosperous at the expense of the south, by reason of the favoritism of a protective tariff; but neither of them would know from experience or observation a northern industry should he meet one in the street.

This bill cut many a northern industry to the living quick, and under it, except at largely reduced wages, many of them would have been compelled to stop.

From any standpoint of a reasonable protective tariff, it was a cruel and disastrous bill in many respects; and here, it is but just to say, that the bill would have been still worse but for the valuable services of Mr. Stevens; probably, the best fitted man on certain lines to frame a tariff bill on the Democratic side of the ways and means committee; but looking from his beautiful home on North Andover hill upon those great industrial cities of Lowell and Lawrence, eternal monuments to the benefits of the American system of protection, he could never get that bill into such a shape as to command his vote.

This bill, by a large Democratic majority, backed by the all-powerful and active personal support of the administration, went to the senate and

There Became Lost Forever.

I am not one of those who join in the popular clamor against the United States senate. It is the only great forum for intelligent, deliberate and effective debate of national affairs and legislation, and here the Cleveland-Wilson tariff bill, received on the Republican side, brilliant, discriminating and able discussion; and in the great debate, foremost among the leaders, foremost in activity, in keen satire, repartee, sound logic and strong argument, ever at his post, stood the senior senator from Massachusetts.

I can seem to hear him now, saying:—

"Mr. President, when you adopt here the standard of wages of other countries, you adopt with it the standard of citizenship of other countries. In America the hand of the workingman is upon the helm of the ship. No half-starved or half-paid pilot can navigate this republic over the stormy ocean of human history, or bring it safely past the shoals and breakers and rocks into port.

"Protection can do one thing. It can secure to American labor the American market. Free trade can secure to American labor no market whatever. Protection has lighted many a furnace fire. It has built many an American factory. It has opened many an American mine. There have sprung from it many an American manufacturing city and many an American manufacturing village, to be a market for the farmer. Free trade never lighted a fire in an American furnace. It has put out a great many. Free trade never built an American factory. It has shut up a great many. Free trade never opened an American mine. It has caused a great many to be deserted. Free trade never built a manufacturing city or sold a barrel of flour or a pound of pork for an American farmer. Free trade keeps the workshop that supplies the farmer and the market where he sells his produce on the other side of the Atlantic."

Thus spoke George F. Hoar.

Long may he live to wear unchallenged his present honors.

Still further; I do not agree with those who criticise and hold up to scorn the senator from Maryland, Mr. Gorman, and the senator from Ohio, Mr. Brice, for

Their Action Upon the House Bill.

True, with hot feet they had joined in the wild attack on the system of American protection, had been as fast in their pledges for free trade as any of the rest; but here and now they were confronted, not by a theory, but by a condition of responsibility and action. Men of brains, they looked abroad and saw the business of the country prostrated, paralyzed even, by the fear of this approaching disaster and ruin. They saw behind them the two senators from Alabama and the two senators from West Virginia saying, "you touch the great coal and iron interests of our respective states and we will lose them," and then not willing to see their beloved tariff reform utterly defeated, nor willing to see the country's interests wholly destroyed, they said this house bill shall not pass. And they succeeded in carrying out their purpose.

This action on their part is the only glimmering ray or flicker of an approach to statesmanship, or Americanism, or patriotism, that has flashed across the benighted pathway, at home or abroad, of the Democratic party since it came into power on the 4th of March, 1893.

No thoughtful man of middle life ought to be disappointed in the record of the Democratic party since its recent advent to full control of national affairs; for he has seen it controlled by the same old methods, policies and theories as he saw it in the last era of its power, more than 30 years ago, when it ruined our financial credit and let the country drift into secession without raising a hand to prevent it. He has since seen this same party, when the nation was in the agony and bloody sweat of a war to preserve its life, in national convention assembled, solemnly declare such war to restore the Union "a failure" and resolve that it should cease. So, too, in the critical period of reconstruction, the resumption of specie payment, the restoration of our financial credit at home and abroad, he has seen same party, with a persistency only equaled by its malignity, oppose, obstruct and bitterly fight every one of the great measures involved.

To the young men, however, the present record of a Democratic administration must be an object lesson of great value, though bought at a great price.

The Democracy may threaten the citadel, it may for a time, "blight and distress" with the dread uncertainty of its folly, it may still more humiliate, injure, devastate and ruin; but mark my words, free trade for this country has reached high water mark for this generation at least. Already the rich coal and iron deposits of the Virginias, the mineral resources of Tennessee, the vast agricultural and material possibilities of Georgia and North Carolina and the coal and iron fields of Alabama, are beginning to feel the living, quickening touch of

A Possible Wonderful Development.

And the masses of the people of these sections are watching the coming to them of the blessings of a home market and the wonderful impetus given by a system of fair and impartial American protection. Mica, coal, iron ore, the coarse cotton goods and rice of the south insist even now upon protection. In a few years more the present leaders in that section must naturally pass away; when the cry of "negro domination" will no longer have power to terrorize these communities against their own material interests and prosperity.

The repeal of the federal election laws has already taken from their hands this club of shameful intimidation; behind them already "stalks the headsman." And when foreign competition comes, as soon it will, against the cotton of the southern planter, the Calhounism of free trade will lie as deeply in its grave as its twin brother, the Calhounism of human slavery.

The Democratic leader I quoted early in these remarks, also says: "When the Republicans denounce this bill, they must tell the people what they intend doing if returned to power." I answer. We will first summon all good men and true, no matter of what party heretofore, to help us draw off from the rocks and from amid the breakers the "old ship of state," where ignorant and incompetent Democratic pilots have almost wrecked her.

We will summon all men good and true, to come on board and help put her head to the open sea of commercial and industrial prosperity and financial honor; and to help bring her back once more to her ancient moorings, not with the flag of the underpaid workshops of Great Britain and Europe, but with the flag of American protectsan and American patriotism

Flying at Her Masthead.

We will then repair the breaches which recent free trade assaults have made in the lines of protection to American industries; existing industries we will allow to live, possible ones we will encourage; if New Bedford, with all the machinery and skill at hand, as she has today, can make the best cloths made in the world, we will protect her by a tariff as high as American wages are higher than those of her foreign competitor, that employment may be had, good wages allowed and products increased, and not stop this class of work as the present tariff does. We will bring back Republican wages, Republican prosperity; and, as higher wages give more purchasing power, as increased purchases bring more comforts, we will in this way lift our people up to a higher plane of civilization. We will not legislate for an alien importer. We will not legislate for Europe, but for America. We will try and recover the great and terrible losses of property and wages caused by Democratic misrule. We will meet all the great questions of the present and immediate future and settle them right.

No great question of recent years ever has been settled in this country except by the Republican party. The great questions of banking, currency, silver, will be taken up and determined in accordance with the traditions and record of the Republican party, which has never yet belittled or impaired the financial credit or good faith of the nation, sullied the national honor or been unfriendly to an American product. We will determine the important question of immigration, that this country shall neither become a dumping ground for the worthless, a receptacle or refuse, nor the home of the red flag of anarchy. Under consular inspection, no man shall come from abroad to enjoy permanently the blessings of this government without some knowledge of the value and principles of our institutions; without some capacity to assu

Continued on Page Three.

2 O'CLOCK

AMATEUR LEAGUE BOWLERS

TWENTY-THREE TEAMS HAVE ENTERED FOR COMPETITION.

Three Lowell Teams Are to Represent Us and the Chances Are Good for a Triangular Contest for the League Championship at the End of the Season to Keep the Championship Here.

The Massachusetts amateur bowling league is now complete for the competitions of the coming winter. Since the meeting of the board of managers, a week ago, the entries of the Highland of Melrose, Waverly of Hyde Park and Medford clubs have been received, making 23 clubs in all, and completing the list, the time having expired for entering.

With 23 clubs in the league, the first division will consist of seven and the second and third of eight clubs each. This on the rating of last year's scores, under league rules, will make the divisions as follows.

First division, Vespers, Casino, B. A. A., Les Miserables, Salem, Melrose Athletic, Old Dorchester.

Second division, Jamaica, 999 Artillery Arlington, Lowell Highlands, Chelsea, Review, Allston, Charlestown and Waverly of Hyde Park.

Third division, Jeffries, Codman of Dorchester, Oxford of Lynn, Kernwood of Dorchester, Central, Melrose, Highlands of Melrose, Medford.

The only change possible in these divisions is in case the Kernwood club is ranked on its record of year before last, when it will go into the second division and Waverly will go to third. The matter is in the hands of the schedule committee for settlement.

The make-up is very similar to that of last year, though with one less club. The Roxbury, Newton, Melrose Highlands and Glendon clubs have dropped out, and the Medford, Kernwood and Highlands of Melrose, the last mentioned being a reorganization of the Melrose Highlands, have come in, making 23 as against 24 last year.

The makeup of the different divisions is, however, considerably different. The Melrose Athletic and Old Dorchester clubs go from the second to the first, and Les Miserables from the third to the first division. The Waverly and Chelsea Review clubs drop from the first to the second division, while the Oxford and Jeffries clubs drop from the second to the third. The Charlestown and the 999th Artillery move up from the third to the second. The others do not change their divisions.

The schedule committee of the league probably will have a playing schedule ready within a week, although a report does not have to be made to the board until Oct. 22. The league games probably will begin about the second week in November.

The winners in the various divisions will play a series of games to decide the championship, as was done last season.

Ex-Governor Its President.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—S. M. Biddeson, secretary of the State Mutual Life Insurance company, was arrested yesterday, charged with running a lottery under the guise of an insurance company. The State company is a prominent one, ex-Governor Beveridge being its president.

Taylor Is Insane.

AMESBURY, Mass., Oct. 6.—Word received from Canada says James W. Taylor, the self-confessed firebug, whose case attracted great attention throughout Massachusetts last July, is insane, and his case before this session of the superior court must be postponed.

For One Day of Rest.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Oct. 6.—At the Farmers' National congress resolutions favoring Sunday rest as far as possible for railway employes and memorializing state legislators to compel all adulterated food articles to be plainly marked were adopted.

To Even Up Prices.

PEORIA, Ills., Oct. 6.—Whisky dropped 10 cents yesterday owing to the discontinuance of the special cash rebate. The prices are now equivalent to what they would be with the 7 and 3 cent rebates.

Runsellers Were Rounded Up.

ROCKLAND, Me., Oct. 6.—The supreme court adjourned yesterday, having been in session nearly three weeks. The sum of $1835 was collected in liquor fines and the cost of holding the court was $1700.

HATS.- - -

Lamson & Hubbard,

Fall Style.

Guyer Hat,

Fall Style, 1894.

—THE—

Merrimack Clo' Co.

Leading Clothiers, Hatters and Furnishers

Opposite City Hall.

MANY VICTIMS OF HURRICANE

IT CAUSEE MANY DISASTERS AND WRECKAGE EVERYWHERE.

The Storm Was Particularly Severe Off the Florida Keys—Some of the Unfortunate Vessels.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 6.—News of the damage wrought to shipping by the hurricane of Sept. 26 and 27, which swept the southern coast, is now being received, and the shipping men anticipate the loss of much valuable property and the loss of many lives when the full particulars are brought to light. Vessels are arriving greatly damaged and their captains report thrilling encounters with the elements.

The schooner George E. Vernon, Captain Delahanty, has arrived from Pensacola, almost a complete wreck.

News came yesterday from Kingston, Jam., of the safe arrival at that port of the overdue British steamship Empress after a terrific passage.

The British ship Otago, which sailed from this port Sept. 21 for Havana, with 1639 tons of bituminous coal, valued at $4022, was abandoned at sea in a sinking condition, and all hands were landed safely at Jamaica. The Otago hailed from Yarmouth, N. S.

Captain Avis of the brig Wan-Bun, in port from Savannah, reports that when just outside that harbor his vessel took the hurricane in its full force, and standing off shore she burst all jibs. One jib was lost and the cargo shifted badly.

Arriving vessels report that the southern waters are strewn with wreckage of every description, indicative of many recent shipwrecks.

Fresh information from the Florida keys shows loss of life in the recent hurricane. Mr. Pinder, who resides on Earl Matacumbie key, reports that after Sept. 29

Two Sailors Drifted Ashore

with life preservers from the British bark Brandon of Quebec from Ship island, Pascoag, for Liverpool, with a cargo of timber, which ran ashore on Crocus reef on the night of Sept. 26, and after pounding over the reef got into the channel and capsized. Another of the crew came ashore the same night. There were 17 in all, and these are the only ones accounted for. They think the rest were drowned, as they were all in the cabin when the ship turned bottom up.

The shore is full of pieces of her cabin, forecastle and house, and three of her boats all smashed to pieces.

The Norwegian ship Theora was lost off Turtle Harbor, but fortunately all hands were saved. W. J. H. Taylor, the English, Swedish and French vice consul, provided for the crews and looked in every manner for their comrades.

Detroit's Holocaust.

DETROIT, Oct. 6.—Six men are dead, 10 are more or less injured and $80,000 worth of property was destroyed by the burning of Keenan & Jahan's five-story furniture establishment yesterday. Chief Elliott is being roundly scored for risking the lives of his men. The walls of the building were considered so bad that the city inspector had refused to allow the owners of the building now being erected on adjoining property to use the partition wall.

Partners Couldn't Agree.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—On the application of Walter Stanton, of the stock brokerage firm of Coffin & Stanton, Judge Lacombe has appointed Newman Erb receiver of the firm's assets. It is claimed that the assets will be more than enough to cover the liabilities, which are reported to be $3,600,000. Receiver Erb says the step has no semblance of an assignment, being merely the result of the partners failing to agree.

No Opposition From O'Neil Men.

BOSTON, Oct. 6.—At the Democratic congressional convention to nominate a candidate for the Ninth district, State Senator John E. Fitzgerald received the nomination. The delegates favorable to Congressman O'Neil made no stand beyond presenting resolutions thanking the congressman for his legislative deeds. O'Neil has been suggested for the Democratic candidate for mayor.

Japanese Spies Captured.

SHANGHAI, Oct. 6.—Two spies have been arrested at Nankin. One of them confessed that he had been furnishing information to the Japanese, and added that he regretted that he had been captured before he finished his work. The other prisoner pleaded youth and ignorance in extenuation of his offense. Both are now awaiting the decision of the viceroy in their cases.

Sentenced to Life Imprisonment.

NEWPORT, Vt., Oct. 6.—The jury returned a verdict in the Miles murder case, finding Abner G. Cram guilty of manslaughter and James Bowe not guilty. Bowe was discharged, and Judge Tyler sentenced Cram to hard labor in state prison during his life.

The Georgia Landslide.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—A dispatch received at the Populists' headquarters says that even after Populist precincts have everywhere been thrown out, the Democratic majority in Georgia is only 7000, and that 30 counties unreported will probably overcome this.

Misconduct In Office.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 6.—Indictments have been returned by the grand jury against County Commissioner Cassidy, S. B. Biggert and J. M. McDonald, all Democrats, for receiving a bribe of $100 each from the Columbus Bridge company.

Disastrous Floods In Austria.

VIENNA, Oct. 6.—Floods due to heavy rains have occurred at Linz, Melz, Salzburg, Schwechat and Gratz. A landslip occurred at Baden. Several villages around Gratz have been submerged.

Remanded For Trial.

BOSTON, Oct. 6.—Martin Fallon, charged with the murder of Thomas H. Mitchell, was arraigned in the municipal criminal court yesterday afternoon and remanded for trial to next Wednesday.

Charged With Rioting.

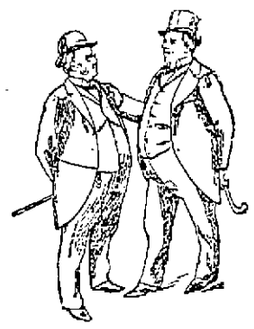
NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 6.—Bluefields advices say that Colvin Osburn of Pittsburg, the wealthy American resident, has been arrested for participating in the July riots.

A Step Forward.

BUDA-PESTH, Oct. 6.—The upper house of the Hungarian diet adopted, by a majority of three, the bill granting liberty of worship to all religious beliefs

Sentence Suspended.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 6.—Griffith P. Owen of Lewiston was tried yesterday for using the mails for fraudulent purposes. He pleaded guilty, and Judge Putnam, in consideration of the man's previous good character, bravery, genius and the term he has served in jail while awaiting trial, suspended his sentence. Owen has three medals from humane societies and the government for bravery in saving life at sea. He was formerly in the show busi-



We've had most encouraging success about fitting stout men with clothing—quite as good luck, too, with the unusually tall ones.

There isn't much "luck," though, about it; the clothes were designed to fit men who varied from the regular proportions either in circumference or length—results show the patterns were right.

We're anxious to have men who know good clothes, see the fall suits and overcoats; better than ever this year.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS.

Central Street, Cor. Warren.

FROM OUR 6 O'CLOCK EXTRA

Of Yesterday.

RUMOR OF CZAR'S DEATH

CAUSED A STIR IN FOREIGN EXCHANGES TODAY.

Story Discredited In London and Stocks Were Firm There—Mongolian Uprising In China Now Feared.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

AMSTERDAM, Oct. 5.—The report of the Czar's death caused a great flutter in 'change today and stocks went down. In Paris the effect was similar, but the report was discredited in London and stocks were unchanged.

A Mongolian Uprising.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

TIENTSIN, China, Oct. 5.—It is now officially stated that troops have been sent to put down a Mongolian uprising. Trouble in the palace at Pekin is also feared.

Cracked a Safe.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

TERRA HAUTE, Ind., Oct. 5.—Professional safe crackers opened a safe and got $5000 at the Bloomfield National bank.

Lost an Eye.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

SALEM, Oct. 5.—Richard Connolly, aged 10 years, while reaching into an ash barrel ran a shingle nail into his eye destroying the sight.

LATEST BY WIRE.

Stanton & Coffin, New York brokers, went into Newman Erb's hands, receiver, today. Their liabilities are $3,600,000.

The Hungarian Diet, today, by a majority of three, voted to allow free religious worship in the empire.

John McDonald of Salem, a freight brakeman, was killed at Hampton, N. H., today.

Twenty-five veteran firemen's associations and 1400 men paraded at Nashua, today, and 19 companies participated in the machine contest.

STEVE O'DONNELL'S REPLY.

He Will Fight Jim Hall When Corbett is Fighting Fitzsimmons.

A SUN reporter met Mr. Steve O'Donnell, Corbett's sparring partner on Central street this afternoon, in company with Officer J. B. Crowley and a member of the company.

Mr. O'Donnell is a fine looking man and very unpugilistic in appearance barring his splendid build.

When asked his opinion of Jim Hall's challenge to fight him on the day of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons match, Mr. O'Donnell said:

"I will attend to him in a few days. I have been very anxious to meet him and over anxious to meet Fitzsimmons. Before putting up the money I will consult Messrs. Corbett and Brady regarding their plans. Both Corbett and myself are in fine condition."

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

YOUR WATCH needs cleaning. Bring it to Dover & Sparks, 285 Central street. We will put it in order and do all that it requires for a year for $1.50. We take our chances; if the watch is smashed the charge will be $1.50 and no more. Watch loaned during repairs. INSURE YOUR WATCH.

BOY WANTED to set up pins evenings at the Vesper alleys. Apply to janitor.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD, Nos. 333 to 345 Central St

Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc., Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

J. J. GALLAGHER, 260 Merrimack Street.

Depot Cigar Store.

All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

RECEIVED A NOTE OF WARNING.

The Hardest Blow of All Dealt Freedom's Foundations.

The Courts Doing the Work of Plutocracy—Precedents Which Override the Constitution of the United States—Abrogation of the Right of Trial by Jury.

I have received several inquiries concerning one of the resolutions adopted by the People's Party of the Sixth congressional district of New Jersey, which, in convention, on Sept. 13, nominated me for congress. As the matter referred to in that resolution is of vital interest to every freeman and patriot, and especially to those in the humbler walks of life in this country, I decided to answer the inquiries in this correspondence, which, I am pleased to state, falls under the eyes of a million or more readers. Here is the resolution:

Whereas, There is threatened destruction of one of the dearest rights of freemen in the growing tendency to deprive citizens of the right of trial by jury, as evidenced by the action of the federal courts in Illinois under sanction of Attorney General Olney, through the abuse of the process of injunction and the autocratic application of the un-American proceeding known as "contempt of court;" therefore be it

Resolved, That we condemn such flagrant violation of the third paragraph of section 2, article 3, of the constitution of the United States, which declares that "the trial of all crimes, except in cases of impeachment, shall be by jury."

As stated in the resolution, the use of the process of injunction, supplemented by proceedings in "contempt of court," is fast becoming a means employed by the powers that be to deprive American citizens of a right guaranteed by the constitution. That is the right of trial by jury in any case (excepting impeachment) where a crime is charged. The injunction and "contempt" proceedings employed in the cases referred to in the resolution is a product of recent years. In fact, in its present radical form, I do not think it is more than two years old. It has been the custom for more than a decade to hold as contempt of court trespass upon the property of a railway corporation in the hands of a receiver, but in the Chicago cases the "contempt" consisted of alleged violations of an injunction granted upon application of the railway companies through their managers. There is a difference, and it is cited not as an indorsement of the older custom, but to show the stealthy steps by which corporations are invading the constitutional rights of the people.

The injunction proceeding is useful and salutary when applied to civil affairs, and the provisions which hedge about its application are guarantees that only justice will be done. But it was never intended for such use as was made of it by Judges Wood and Grosscup at Chicago. Eugene Debs and his associates are charged with acts which are punishable under the criminal law, and yet, by the legerdemain performances of the railway managers, assisted by Attorney General Olney and the federal courts, they were deprived of their constitutional right of trial by jury. The defendants were brought to trial before the judge whose orders had been treated with "contempt," and who claimed the right to pass upon the evidence presented as to the acts of said defendant and to assess a penalty, and whose decision should be final. Be it remembered there is no appeal from the decision of one of these "contempted" judges, and in this case only the president of the United States can save Debs or any of his fellow defendants or all of them from lifelong imprisonment if the judge desires to fix upon them that penalty. Under the criminal law, which provides for trial by jury, a defendant has the right of appeal to higher courts, and he is in other ways protected against prejudice, ignorance and some other things which are said to influence judgment.

It will be remembered that one of the Chicago judges said the injunction then just issued was "a gatling gun on paper." He meant that it swept the whole field and prohibited any kind of action on the part of the A. R. U. men which would contribute to the embarrassment of the railway companies engaged in the pending struggle. He was certainly right in his characterization of the injunction, for it went so far as to enjoin the exercise of the right of one man to lay his case, in the mildest manner possible, before a fellow workman with the object of enlisting his sympathy and negative support by "persuasion." If by "persuasion" the A. R. U. men kept any man from going to work for any of the railroad companies engaged in the contest then on, such A. R. U. men were guilty of "contempt of court," and under the specifications of the injunction charged with the crime of interfering with interstate commerce, a crime for which they could be tried, judged and sentenced without the safeguard of "a jury of their peers."

The injunction issued by Judges Wood and Grosscup was "a gatling gun" in another sense. It scattered over a broad expanse of country as well as over almost numberless mild actions. Some of its death dealing missiles reached New York city. Under the precedent established by such "high authority" a New York city judge, not waiting for a final decision in the Chicago cases, enjoined the president and 600 members of the Tailors' union from "loitering or assembling in front or in the immediate vicinity of" the stores of certain boss tailors against whom the union was on strike. The injunction also prohibited the members of the Tailors' union from "establishing or maintaining a system of patrol, picketing or espionage by stationing or keeping one or more persons in front of or in the immediate vicinity of" these places of business. Members of the union are also enjoined from any interference "by means of printed notices or publications," or by enticing any one from the firms' employment, or by hindering any one from entering such employment "by signs, words or other devices."

To carry out this programme of intimidation against organized labor "spotters" employed by the boss tailors were instructed to complain to the police and have arrested any member of the union seen in the vicinity of one of the stores. This has been done in many cases, and men have been dragged off to the station house for walking along Fifth avenue, where most of the stores in question are located. Their future liberty is in the hands of a "contempted" judge. There is no "interstate commerce" subterfuge about this New York case. It is a bold assault upon the right of a citizen to occupy the public highways and to hold converse with his fellow citizen. The two precedents have been established—one in the federal court, the other in the state court. Precedents are more powerful than legislative enactments in our courts. If the actions of the Chicago and New York judges are allowed to stand, goodby to the last vestige of freedom in the United States.

The Populists of the Sixth district of New Jersey see the danger that threatens, and that is the explanation of the resolution they adopted. This country and all its institutions are fast passing under the control of plutocracy. It already absolutely controls the industries upon which the people depend for subsistence, and they are almost slaves in all but name. Swiftly though stealthily is depriving them of their political rights, and if a change does not come then nothing will be left of the heritage vouchsafed us by our Revolutionary sires. Call this the ranting of a crank if you like, but face the facts and deny my assertions if you dare. Put yourself in the place of an A. R. U. man or a New York tailor—and you may be there tomorrow—and you will have your wits sharpened so that you can understand what you only vaguely know now and do not more than half believe. In heaven's name, what could be my object in writing what I have if I didn't believe it was true? And do you enjoy a better opportunity for studying the situation than I have? I am afraid you are not studying it at all.

The whole subject just simmers down to this: The affairs of this country will be conducted in the interest of that element most potent in its influence, and if the great mass of the people leave the control to the few of the plutocratic class we will continue along the road we are at present traveling until we reach the worst form of despotism—a government by the rich, the few. If we are to avoid such a condition, the people must, while they yet have the power, rescue the nation from the grasp of greedy Mammon. The editor of your daily paper will probably tell you that this is only the ranting of a demagogue, and, if you are not satisfied that that editor has been pulling the wool over your eyes in the service of his master long enough, you will continue a stumbling block in the pathway of progress and an enemy to yourself and posterity. If you have begun to do your own thinking, you should have no difficulty in seeing clearly the path of your duty, and in that case all I have to advise is that you act promptly at the first opportunity. Delay is dangerous.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

Help For the Unemployed.

Mr. Horace G. Wadlin of the Massachusetts bureau of labor statistics has recently made an interesting report on the unemployed of that state. He thinks the indiscriminate relief given to the unemployed in Massachusetts has not accomplished its object. He cites in illustration the use of a large sum of money in Boston which was given to relieve the distress of those who had been thrown out of work by the unusual depression, and which, according to Mr. Wadlin, reached very few of those for whom it was intended. He is satisfied that the men who got the money belonged mostly to a class out of employment nearly all the time. The habitually idle and the unskilled, and not those who could be relied on to find work for themselves except during periods of exceptional depression, were the principal beneficiaries.

Coming to remedies proposed for the relief of the unemployed, the report mentions farm colonies, municipal workshops, industrial communities or colonies, public works begun for the sake of providing work, labor bureaus modeled upon intelligence offices and training schools for unskilled labor. Mr. Wadlin forcibly urges the imperative necessity in any relief plan of separating the genuine workers from the idle and gives these rules:

"First—It should not be inharmonious with the present industrial organization.

"Second—It should aim to fit the unemployed to enter the industrial body and should contemplate their absorption therein at the earliest possible opportunity.

"Third—It should aim to render production more uniform, preventing so far as possible seasonal depressions, and it should also aim to carry production further than at present."

The report is valuable as a contribution toward the ultimate solution of a great problem, although it does not encourage a belief that its solution is near at hand.—Washington Post.

Ought to Suit.

Customer—I've found out that the gallon of whisky you sold me is doctored.

Dealer—Um—well, you said you wanted it for medical use.—New York Weekly.

THE LABOR MOVEMENT.

What It Has Accomplished, According to an English Authority.

Fifty years ago, according to all competent observers, says Geoffrey Drage, England seemed to stand on the brink of a social revolution. If any doubt remained on the subject, the numerous parliamentary papers and inquiries of the time would convince the most stubborn mind. Wages were low and paid in kind, the hours were long beyond belief, accidents were common—no regard was paid to human life; the dwellings were hovels unfit for habitation. If the men were treated badly, women and children were treated worse. There is no infamy, no misery that is now related of the unskilled sweated industries that cannot be paralleled and outdone by the condition of the skilled laborer half a century or so ago. It has been written by the highest and most impartial authority that the history of the west of Europe in those times records perhaps no greater plundering of man by man than of the employed by the employers at that time.

The change that has been wrought is chiefly due to the self help of the working classes and to the great sections of the labor movement, trade unions, friendly societies and co-operation. To these movements the workingmen owe infinitely more than to any other cause, much as is to be said for the expansion of trade and the action of some enlightened men in the upper classes. Politicians have done nothing but oppose and hamper these movements by every kind of vexatious restriction.

The trade union exists for the maintenance of the rate of wages, for the reduction of hours, for the enforcement of the law and for educational and moral objects. The latest statistics show that there are 594 trade unions in Great Brittain, with 1,237,367 members and an income of £1,790,842. These funds are employed in two main objects—dispute benefits and friendly benefits. Co-operation has for its ideal the elevation of the workingman into the position of the capitalist. This movement has two sides—the distributive and the productive.

Besides the foregoing are the friendly societies, which began with the purely benevolent ideals of mutual self help and ended in practice by the constitution of large business societies for insurance. At the present time there are in England 28,400 such societies, with £22,095,000 capital. The help afforded to the agricultural laborer by the friendly societies as well as by the co-operative movement is of the most important character, the trade unions having hardly succeeded in organizing this class.

The friendly society and co-operativ movements now include a great number, and the trade union movement a considerable number of persons who would in any other country belong by interest to the bourgeois class, but who, for all industrial purposes, throw in their lot still with those among whom they were born. They own their houses, have invested in the funds and constitute a part of the moneyed and capitalist class themselves. In 1891 there were 1,634 co-operative societies, with 1,191,369 members and £17,042,104. The sale of goods amounted to £48,571,786 and the profits to £4,774,030. Not content with industrial work alone, they have successfully introduced into farming the principles they believe in and started co-operative dairies, with excellent results.

Progress of Co-operation.

Co-operation has been tried long enough to allow the accumulation of valuable statistics. The day is past when it can be called an economic theory, an attractive idea, without a demonstration in the marts of commerce of its feasibility.

It may be that every line of business cannot be run on the co-operative plan, although it would appear as though most everything in the line of trade and manufactures had secured its trial day. Some attempts are failures. Still it would be unfair to condemn the principle of co-operation on this account. The failures among our ordinary business pursuits mount into the thousands. Letting out of consideration the fact that men who have engaged in co-operation were largely unacquainted with the field and had few patterns from which to copy, it would still be an unfair basis of comparison to set the percentages of co-operative failures against the percentages of business failures. There is a business prejudice to be overcome in this case, and men are slow to change their customs.

The growth of co-operation in England has been wonderful. Fifty years ago the theory had 28 advocates, but the army has now increased to 1,240,012, or one-seventh of the adult population of the kingdom. Two hundred and fifty-five million dollars would not overestimate the value of the annual trade.

What is co-operation if it is not self help? It has the means in itself of conferring vast benefits through the moral influence exerted. Observers attest to its formative effect in the direction of independence.—Omaha World-Herald.

Labor Condition of English Spinners.

Robert Howard of the Fall River Mule Spinners' association, who has returned from England, where he attended the International Textile Workers convention, says:

"There is no doubt that the English spinner is better off and happier in his surroundings than the American spinner. The one great drawback there is the number of people out of work. They have more amusement and enjoy themselves far better than the workers on this side, and they can live far more cheaply. Nevertheless the manufacturers are better off and make more money. In the mill in which I worked myself while I was over there the thirty-ninth quarterly dividend was declared at the rate of 10 per cent. That was in Stockport."

Deductive.

"Mamma, is a lady who marries a baron a baroness?"

"Yes."

"And is a lady who marries a Dutchman a duchess?"—Truth.

Leading Up to It.

"Can I see you apart for a moment?"

"You mean alone, don't you?"

"Yes. A loan. That's it exactly. I want to borrow five."—Indianapolis Journal.

INSTRUCTIVE "HOW" SERIES

BEST METHOD OF TEMPTING AN INVALID.

Fine Food and Dainty Ways Generally Succeed—How to Eat a Raw Egg—Cooking and Culinary Recipes.

As sick people do not eat a great deal, much should never be offered at a time. As soon as the patient is satisfied remove the dish from sight altogether. Never ask a sick person to take another mouthful when he has said "Enough." Better try again after a short while. Think out many little nourishing dainties, so as to vary the monotony. Beef tea should not be given when the system could stand a bird or a chop. A meal of many heavy or substantial dishes is bad for a patient even to see, as his appetite is at once destroyed. One solid, a few simple accessories and a sweet dish for dessert is an abundance. Concentrate quantity and be lavish in quality.

The invalid who is tired of taking her egg tonic mixed with sherry, and who dislikes the taste of a raw egg, may enjoy the egg disguised in a cup of coffee. Prepare the coffee to the taste with cream and sugar, keeping it very hot until ready for the egg, which must be beaten thoroughly in another cup and the prepared coffee added by degrees. Drink it hot, and it will be found not only palatable, but strengthening.

How to Eat a Raw Egg.

Put the yolk of an egg into a dish with a teaspoonful of white sugar and a teaspoonful of orange or lemon juice and beat lightly together with a fork. Put the whites on a plate and add a pinch of salt. Then with a broad bladed knife beat it to a stiff froth. Now as lightly as possible mix all together in the dish. Transfer it to a clean tumbler, which it will nearly fill if properly made. It must stand in a warm place. Any fruit juice may be used in place of orange or lemon, or even brandy if the doctor has ordered it.

How to Cook Corned Beef.

The best piece of corned beef is the round. Either boil it whole or divide it in halves, taking care that each piece shall have a portion of the fat. Wash it well, and if very salt soak it in two waters. Skewer it up compactly in good shape, wrapping the flap piece firmly around it. Tie it together with strong broad tape. Put it into a large pot, cover well with water and put over a moderate fire that it may heat gradually all through. Carefully remove all scum as it rises, and when no more appears keep the boiler closely covered, letting it boil slowly and regularly, with the fire at an equal temperature. Allow 3½ hours to a piece weighing 12 pounds and from that to four or five hours in proportion to the size. Many think it best to stew corned beef rather than boil it.

To stew it put no more water in the pot than will barely cover the meat and keep it gently simmering over a slow fire four or five hours, according to the size of the piece. In carving a round of beef slice it horizontally and very thin.

How to Make a Napkin Holder For a Child.

Take a piece of plush 10 inches long and 2 wide, turn in a seam all around and line it with silk. Work an initial on each corner and sew in each end a little clasp, such as are used on garters for gentlemen's hose. Conceal the place where this is sewed on with a bow of narrow ribbon. Place the napkin in front of the child and hold it in place by the clasps, the strip of plush passing around the neck.

How to Get Rid of Roaches.

The persistent use of borax will drive away roaches or water bugs. Everything must be kept scrupulously clean. Dust the borax in their haunts, particularly around the sink, water pipes and boiler. Leave it there until the next day's sweeping; then put around fresh borax, using it plentifully. Have no paper on the closet shelves. Wash the tops of doors and windows with boiling suds and rub, when dry, with a cloth saturated with kerosene. The bundle of kindling wood is a prolific source of water bugs in the house. Each bundle before it is carried in should be knocked violently down on the cellar floor or yard stones, while some one stands ready with a kettle of boiling water to prevent the escape of the bugs that run from it, but by far the better way is not to use it at all.

How to Treat Children's Fancies.

Babies have their "notions" and whims, which are not always humored by their parents, but in this they are very often only patterning after their elders. One little boy is perfectly willing to go to bed in the dark room if he can take something along for company, and a little girl cannot sleep without her rag doll. The next night a clothespin may be the fetish and the following night a picture paper or broken toy. It is no harm to gratify those little whims. Often injury is done a sensitive child by denying them. Some mothers discipline all the love out of their children's hearts and in after years wonder at what they call their "lack of affection."

How to Cleanse Silk Stockings.

Plain silk stockings may be washed as other silk underwear, but lace woven ones are best cleaned with benzine or naphtha. This is also true of those of delicate tints. Turn them wrong side out, shake them free of all removable particles, lay them flat in an earthen dish and flood them with naphtha. Agitate them rapidly for a minute or two; then turn them and wash the other side in clean naphtha. That just used, after settling a few seconds, may be passed away from the sediment of dirt and used to clean textiles less delicate. Hang the clean stockings to air until there is no smell of naphtha about them.

How to Serve Ice.

Crack it in small lumps and fill a bowl, using a split spoon for transferring it to the glass of water. With a handsome cut glass bowl or even one of fine china the whole forms a pleasing adjunct to the service, and with carafes is very convenient as well.

The greatest trial of patience is a stammering lawyer examining a stuttering witness in the presence of a deaf judge.

THE ORIGIN OF WOMAN.

EVE'S ADVENT ON EARTH ACCORDING TO MANY LEGENDS.

One of Them says That the First Woman Was Carved From a Block of Marble—Another That a Boil on a Man's Leg Brought Forth a Beautiful Girl.

The Phoenician myth of creation is found in the story of Pygmalion and Galatea. There the first woman was carved by the first man out of ivory and then endowed with life by Aphrodite. The Greek theory of the creation of woman, according to Hesiod, was that Zeus, as a cruel jest, ordered Vulcan to make woman out of clay and then induced the various gods and goddesses to invest the clay doll with all their worst qualities, the result being a lovely thing, with a witchery of mien, refined craft, eager passion, love of dress, treacherous manners and shameless mind. The Scandinavians say that as Odin, Vili and Ve, the three sons of Bor, were walking along the sea beach they found two sticks of wood—one of ash and one of elm. Sitting down, the gods shaped man and woman out of these sticks, whittling the woman from the elm and calling her Ernia.

One of the strangest stories touching the origin of woman is told by the Madagascarenes. In so far as the creation of man goes, the legend is not unlike that related by Moses, only that the fall came before Eve arrived. After the man had eaten the forbidden fruit he became affected with a boil on the leg, out of which, when it burst, came a beautiful girl. The man's first thought was to throw her to the pigs, but he was commanded by a messenger from heaven to let her play among the grass and flowers until she was of marriageable age, then to make her his wife. He did so, called her Babourn, and she became the mother of all the races of men.

The American Indian myths relative to Adam and Eve are numerous and entertaining. Some traditions trace back our first parents to white and red maize. Another is that man, searching for a wife, was given the daughter of the king of muskrats, who on being dipped into the waters of a neighboring lake became a woman.

A Horticultural Curiosity.

An attraction of the Washington park conservatory at Chicago is the "goose plant," illustrated by The Inter Ocean. Depending from a greenhouse roof may be seen several fat "geese," the largest over a yard long and broad in proportion.

The plant is one of the most unique, rare and valuable known to scientists.

THE GOOSE PLANT.

The correct name is Aristolochia gigas sturtevantii, and it was at the World's fair. When there, it bore only one or two flowers, owing to its being too young to bear more. It is a native of South America, and even there is considered a marvelous production.

The Laying of Cornerstones.

The custom of laying the cornerstone of a public building with ceremonies was practiced by the ancients. We are told that, at the laying of the cornerstone, when the capitol of Rome was rebuilt, a procession of vestal virgins robed in white surrounded the stone and consecrated it with libations of living water. A prayer to the gods followed, and then the magistrates, priests, senators and knights laid hold of the ropes and moved the mighty stone to its proper position. In a hollow cut in the stone were placed ingots of gold, silver and other metals which had not been molted in any furnace.

With the Jews the cornerstone was considered an emblem of power, and they also performed ceremonies at its laying. In mediæval times the rite was taken up by the order of Freemasons and has by them been brought down to modern days. The Masonic ceremony of laying a cornerstone is symbolical. The form of the stone, a square on the surface and a perfect cube; its place, at the northeast corner of the structure; the testing it with a square, level and plumb and the pouring of libations of corn, wine and oil over it, all have their hidden meaning.

The custom of laying the cornerstone with ceremonies is usually observed at the commencement of any public building, when coins of the current year, newspapers and important documents are placed within the stone to serve as valuable historical relics when the building shall be destroyed.

Signs of a Cold Winter.

The Lewiston, (Me.) Journal says that the goose bone is nearly all white, and snow will lie on the ground from early in December until April, or later. Corn husks are more than usually thick. The maize has put on an extra overcoat to protect itself from the zero temperature to come. Woodchucks and chipmunks are already fat enough to kill, and their fur is dense and fine and soft. They, too, predict cold weather and will seek winter quarters early.

To Know Beans.

In America a fondness for pork and beans is held to be a distinguishing trait of the New Englander, and especially the Bostonian. Boston baked beans is the name given to a special preparation supposed to attain its highest perfection in Boston. Hence "to know beans"—a sly hit at Boston's claims to superior culture—means to be very shrewd and clever. Beans in porker lingo is often used as a synonym for property or money.

He Guessed It.

Strawley (meeting Singerly in a saloon)—You're just the man I've been looking for.

Singerly—How did you know I was in here?

Strawley—They told me at your office you were out getting your lunch.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Special Bargains In Puddings

may seem queer, but when you realize what a variety of toothsome, and nutritious dishes can be made from

SEA MOSS FARINE,

such as puddings, blanc mange, ice cream, custard, etc., at a cost of only

A CENT AND A HALF

for the Farine used, it does not seem so queer. Don't think because the package looks small you do not get enough for your money? Corn starch, farina, etc., retailing for 10c. makes only 4 quarts of blanc mange, while Sea Moss Farine, retailing for 25c. makes full 16 quarts.

See the BARGAIN?

WHY?

Do people if they do not buy of us the first time they call at our store, invariably come back and BUY OF US after going around all other furniture stores?

THE REASON

Is simply this: "THEY CAN BUY CHEAPER"

AT O'HEIR'S.

"THEY CAN GET BETTER TERMS"

AT O'HEIR'S.

They can buy every thing to furnish a house with, Furniture, Carpets, Ranges, Parlor Stoves, Crockery, Tinware, for Cash or Weekly Payments,

AT O'HEIR'S.

Go around to all the furniture stores before you buy, but don't buy until you have seen O'HEIR'S STOCK AND PRICES, at

Nos. 14, 16, 18 Merrimack Street.

(Opposite Post Office.)

A. E. O'HEIR & CO.,

AUCTIONEERS.

As Good as Any of Them.
Better Than Most of Them.
Charge Less Than Any of Them.

A BEAUTIFUL FACE

may be robbed of its charms by the blight of a poor complexion

POZZONI'S Complexion Powder

is a refreshing and beautifying preparation which imparts to the complexion the soft glow of the tea rose and removes freckles, pimples and all impurities of the skin. Pozzoni's has won its way into the confidence of ladies all over the land. A thirty years' test has proven its merit. In three shades:—Pink or flesh, White and brunette.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

TAXES.

Collector's Notice.

The assessors have committed to the Collector of Taxes the

TAX LIST FOR 1894,

With instructions to collect in the manner prescribed by the Statutes of the Commonwealth and the Ordinances of the City of Lowell, the sums assessed by them to the persons named therein, and he is now ready to receive payment of said Taxes at his office in City Hall.

When a Poll Tax only is assessed, the Tax is due, and if not paid forthwith, the Collector will proceed to collect the Tax as directed by the General Statutes.

SUMMONS, bearing costs, will be issued against delinquent Poll and Personal Tax Payers on or about November 1st.

INTEREST at the rate of seven per cent. per annum will be charged upon all Taxes which remain unpaid October 22, 1894, until the same shall be paid; and such interest shall be added to and considered a part of said Taxes. Poll Taxes are assessed on every male inhabitant above the age of 20 years. On undivided real estate each heir is liable for the whole tax. An error in the name of the person taxed does not defeat the collection of the Tax. Each partner is liable for the whole Tax assessed under the partnership name.

The assessors are now distributing Tax Bills. If any ratable inhabitant, by removing his residence since the first day of May, or from any cause, should not receive his Tax Bill, he must consider the Tax demanded by this notice, and a new bill will be made out on application at the office of the City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes if a Tax has been assessed.

All who preserve their Tax Bills and bring them when they come to pay, will save the time of making a new bill and facilitate the business of the office.

THE RATE OF TAXATION FOR 1894 IS $17.40 ON $1000.

Office Hours: From 9 o'clock a.m. to 3 p.m.

For the convenience of the Tax paying public the office of the Collector will be open in the evening as follows: Mondays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays, from Oct. 1 to Oct. 13, inclusive, 7 to 8 o'clock p. m. Mondays, Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays, from Oct. 15 to Oct. 20, inclusive, from 7 to 9 o'clock p. m.

☞ Look for your Tax Bill at your place of residence May 1st, 1894, and bring it with you.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON,
City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Lowell.

Teacher of Music.

Miss Ethel O'Heir is now forming classes for Piano and Organ. For further particulars call at

COR. LANE AND HORN STS. (No. 68.)

N. B.—Would accept position as organist at reasonable terms.

JOHN J. COSGROVE.
—DEALER IN—
HAY AND GRAIN
Best Quality at Lowest Prices.
478 Merrimack St.

$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

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Suits to Order, - $20.00.
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Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
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WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
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BRICKS, FERTILIZERS.
Straw, Hay Grain, Flour
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NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET,
Branch office, 49 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

P. H. HEELON, 557 and 559 Gorham St.
Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street
COAL.
Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bros

T. M. BOLTON, 139 Market Street, Gates' Block,
Saddle and Harness Maker,
Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD, Nos. 333 to 345 Central St
Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc.,
Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

J. J. GALLAGHER, 260 Merrimack Street.
Depot Cigar Store,
All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

CHARLES E. FROST, 78 Central Street
Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

GREENHALGE IS CALLED AGAIN

Continued from Page One.

state them not a willingness to sustain them under all circumstances and at all hazards. And to this end we invoke the consideration of voters of Massachusetts to the support of the Republican cause.

Declaration of Principles:

The principles of the Republicans of Massachusetts are as well known as the commonwealth itself; well known as the Republic; well known as liberty; well known as justice. Chief among them are: An equal share in government for every citizen; best possible wages for every workman; the American market for American labor; every dollar paid by the government, both the gold and silver dollars of the constitution and their paper representatives, honest and unchanging in value, and equal to every other; better emigration laws; better naturalization laws; no tramp, anarchist, criminal or pauper to be let in, so that citizenship shall not be stained or polluted; sympathy with liberty and Republican government at home and abroad; Americanism everywhere; the flag never lowered or dishonored; no surrender in Samoa; no barbarous queen beheading men in Hawaii; no lynching; no punishment without trial; faith kept with the pensioner; no deserving old soldier in the poorhouse; the suppression of dramdrinking and dramselling; a school at the public charge open to all children, and free from partisan or sectarian control; no distinction of birth or religious creed in the rights of American citizenship; clean politics; pure administration; no lobbyists; reform of old abuses; leadership along loftier paths; minds ever open to the sunlight and the morning, ever open to new truth and new duty as the new years bring their lessons.

Henry B. Blackwell, Eliza Trask Hill and Mary A. Livermore appeared before the committee on resolutions to ask for the incorporation of a plank pledging the party to municipal suffrage for women. The committee refused to accede to their request.

The Catholic question was brought into discussion by remarks made by the advocates of municipal suffrage for women. Senator Hoar took occasion to say that he had no sympathy with any movement which had for its object the proscription of citizens on account of their religion.

It was a cold day for the suffragists; not a crumb of comfort was extended to them.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR WOLCOTT.

Lodge's Address.

Mr. Greenhalge was placed in nomination by Senator H. C. Lodge, who spoke as follows:

It has always been the custom of the Republicans of Massachusetts to recognize and reward the faithful services of those whom they have placed in the high offices of state and nation. To this wise practice has been largely due the success of the Republican party in commanding the confidence of the people of Massachusetts in holding unbroken control of the state government for more than the lifetime of a generation. But this wise custom is not merely that of the Republican party—it springs from the character and good sense of Massachusetts and of New England, which the Republican party best represents.

Look at our past history, and the names of Adams and Webster, of Sumner and Wilson, come at once to our minds as those of men whom Massachusetts kept in her service or in that of the nation all their lives, so that they won fame and honor alike for themselves and for her. Think how much the continuous service of such men counted for the state, the people and the party which stood behind them. Look at our sister states of New England, and see how they keep and have kept their public men in place, and how that strong band in senate and house have served New England when she has been attacked, as has come to pass in these latter days.

But, gentlemen, there is no need to go beyond this platform to illustrate and prove the wisdom of the custom of which I speak. What better example of it could be found than the chairman of your committee on resolutions, Senator Hoar. He has given to the people of this state a lifetime of distinguished service. He has given them freely his scholarship, his ability, his eloquence. For all these things and for better things even than these, for his pure and upright life, for his courage and unfaltering faith, for his devotion to Massachusetts, we have honored him and he has honored us, and so shall we continue to do in the future as in the past.

If you would look elsewhere for another example, you could find no better one than your presiding officer, today one of the leaders in the national house, a leader by virtue of ability and work, of hard duty, done without noise or proclamation, for the benefit of state and nation. Do we not all rejoice that old Essex keeps him in the front of our Massachusetts line and promises him this year a larger majority than any man has ever before received there?

In accordance, then, with the good tradition of New England, of Massachusetts and Massachusetts Republicans, I have risen to ask you to show your appreciation of high character and distinguished service by nominating the second time the present governor of the state. He led you to a brilliant victory last year. He has given you the best fruits of victory in an honorable and successful administration of his office. It is true he has written no letters to the legislature, denouncing as "party perfidy and party dishonor" a measure which he afterward permitted to become a law. It is also true that he has not held up to public scorn any bill as one he could not place before the people and then suffered it to go upon the statute book with his permission.

No; these feats have been reserved for the fearless champion of reform, of which the ways are indeed past finding out. Our governor has followed a very different path. He has met all his responsibilities face to face. All bills sent to him have met either his approval or his veto. He has shown himself cool, brave and effective in a moment of sudden emergency, diligent and painstaking in the performance of daily duty, always and everywhere the fit representative of the honor, the intelligence, the free spirit, and the ordered liberty of Massachusetts. His eloquent speech, his scholarship and his ability, have reflected honor on his state, on his party and upon himself. We can all be proud of him, and we know that he has deserved well of the republic.

And so, gentlemen of the convention, I ask you to put our governor again at the head of the party in the battle now close upon us. It is a great battle. It is not fought for mere party success, but to save the country from the evil times upon which we have fallen, and to give rest and breathing space to our stricken industries and fallen business. It is a noble fight to lead, and our governor is worthy and able to lead it.

Therefore, I ask you to renominate Governor Greenhalge. I ask you to do it with the enthusiasm and determination which this year of all years demands. "Do it with a spirit that shall start the earth along." Nominate him as you were wont to nominate Andrew in the days of storm and strife. The time is again ripe for such action and such spirit. Then an armed south struck at the nation's life. Now an unarmed south strikes at the nation's prosperity. Massachusetts didn't falter then; she will not fail now. I move you, sir, that Frederick T. Greenhalge of Lowell be declared by acclamation the nominee of this convention for the office of governor of the commonwealth.

The Governor's Address.

Mr. Greenhalge accepted the nomination in the following speech:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Convention:

I thank you, Republicans of Massachusetts for the expression of continued confidence conveyed in this renomination. This year has not been altogether free from trials and perplexities. I thank the legislature, the state officials and the executive council—never more helpful and serviceable than now—for most efficient co-operation, enabling me to meet these trials and perplexities with whatever measure of success may have been attained.

Nor can I refuse to pay tribute to our delegation in the Fifty-third congress, who have served the state so well, with such fidelity, courage and wisdom. I rejoice in the presence of our honored senator and representative, and I join with all my heart in sending a message of good cheer to General William Cogswell of Salem.

Gentlemen, I believe that the best service to the party can be only rendered by the best service to the commonwealth. Good administration with good Republican doctrines and good Republican work. It is true that affairs of state are not the only matters coming before the people for judgment at this time. The affairs of that larger commonwealth—the whole country—must claim our most earnest consideration now.

We are soon to meet our ancient enemy. In what guise does he come? He comes in worse guise than ever before—since he came as the ally of rebellion and treason. He comes branded with the misgovernment of 18 months, arrayed in the shreds and patches of ruined industries, and heralded by the execrations of an indignant people. The work of the Democratic party cannot be satisfactory to the country; it is not satisfactory to the Democratic party.

That work is based upon no principle—it does not even represent Democratic principles, and we have the unparalleled spectacle of a great party leader, a Democratic president, sounding the knell of his own party, and with blistering words stigmatizing the "magnum opus" of a Democratic congress as the consummation of "party perfidy and dishonor." We are treated to the strange spectacle of a president without a party and a party without a principle.

Taxation.

Our opponents promised to reduce the burden of taxation. They fulfilled their promise by placing a burden of $45,000,000 on sugar and by imposing an income tax, the nice feature of which I leave to the "inner consciousness" of our Democratic friends. They promised to benefit our industries—and they closed nearly every tinplate mill in the country. They promised to stimulate our foreign commerce—and they destroy reciprocity, which had already carried the flag of our commerce to new realms, brought profit to American industry and glory to the country.

Every dollar from the Republican system of revenue brought life to our enterprises; every dollar from the Democratic system is a deadly blow to our industries. They have lifted the burden from the foreign manufacturer and placed it on the domestic manufacturer.

They have cringed and fawned before the throne of a barbaric and dissolute sovereign, and turned their backs upon liberty standing at the gate. They, who claim to be Democratic leaders, have "crooked the pregnant hinges of the knee" to monopolies, and have vied with each other in servility to trusts.

Tariff reform? What crimes are committed in thy name? How different the record of the Republican party. How its principles shine and glow in the letters of living light coming from the heart and brain of our honored senior senator.

You have placed the great standard of the party in my hands. I accept it reverently. Let the word ring along the Republican line: Forward, to the rescue of the country and its best and dearest interests. Victory awaits you, I firmly believe. And when I return this standard to you may every one of the principles blazing upon its folds shine out untarnished, clear and bright, as in the golden days of Lincoln and Andrew.

Other Nominations.

For lieutenant governor, the present incumbent, Hon. Roger Wolcott, was placed in nomination, and was the choice of the convention by acclamation.

There was but little opposition to the balance of the ticket. Ex-Senator Dawes came down from Berkshire to renominate Hon. William Olin of Boston as secretary of state. There was some talk of A. P. A. opposition to Olin on account of his pronounced views concerning that organization, but the movement did not develop much strength.

John W. Kimball of Fitchburg was renominated for auditor. James Fox of Cambridge announced himself as a candidate for Kimball's place, but made no pronounced inroads in the Kimball ranks.

The balance of the ticket is as follows:

For treasurer and receiver general Henry M. Phillips of Springfield.

For attorney general, Hon. Hosea Knowlton of New Bedford.

ANOTHER VICTORY

Scored by the Giants In the Temple Cup Series at Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 6.—The second game of the Temple cup series was another exhibition of great ball playing. Both teams were evenly matched in skill and play, but an element of luck was in favor of the New Yorkers. The game was nip and tuck up to the ninth inning. In this inning an error by the peerless Jennings, which should have been an easy double, retiring the side, eventually gave the Giants four runs.

In early practise, when the "Kids" were on the field to chase the leather, Burke hit one of them in the face with a ball. It looked deliberate, and the crowd from the bleachers swarmed over into the field after him. The police drove the crowd back and Burke explained that the offense was unintentional.

The New York players and "rooters" came to the grounds at 2:30 o'clock with one policeman in each bus. The crowd of 11,000 people kept unusually quiet and undemonstrative through the game, with the exception at times when brilliant plays were made by either side.

New York	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	1	4	—9
Baltimore	0	2	2	0	0	0	1	0	1	—6

Earned runs—New York, 8; Baltimore, 3. Base hits—New York, 12; Baltimore, 8. Errors—New York, 2; Baltimore, 4. Batteries—Meekin and Farrell, Gleason and Robinson. Umpires—Hurst and Emslie.

GAYNOR DROPS OUT.

Declines the Nomination For Judgeship of the Court of Appeals.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 6.—A letter has been received from Judge Gaynor declining the nomination for judge of the court of appeals. In it he says that he owes nothing to the politicians; that he has for years fought political methods low, unmanly and base, and that he cannot see his way clear to take the place, because it would mean a change from the position that he has so long occupied.

In conclusion, he says: "If I thought that the withdrawal of my name would injure Senator Hill's canvass, I would try to see some way to allow myself to remain, for his recent development in the national senate places him with the foremost public men of his day. Between him and his opponent, he should, and I trust will, prevail."

Harrison and Hill.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 6.—General Lew Wallace says: "My opinion is that General Harrison will not be a candidate for the presidential nomination in the active, pushing sense. But a contingency might arise wherein the members of the convention, representing the united sentiment of the Republicans of the country, would demand that he accept the nomination, and in that event I believe that he would accept it." General Wallace thinks that David B. Hill will be the Democratic nominee.

Instantly Killed.

MALDEN, Mass., Oct. 6.—Michael J. Lucey, 28 years old, was instantly killed by being struck by a passenger train at this place.

PRICE OF WHEAT

And Cotton Takes a Big Drop Yesterday.

THE INDUSTRIAL SITUATION IS SOMEWHAT BRIGHTER.

Bradstreet's Review of Canada's Business Outlook.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: The lowest prices ever known for wheat and cotton necessarily imply somewhat restricted consumption of other products. With the chief money crops of the west and south sinking in value, it is not strange that purchases of manufactured products are smaller than was expected.

Wheat has touched the lowest point ever known for options, and cotton the lowest ever known in any form. Producers are compelled to sell at prices below the ordinary cost of raising crops, and in some western states there is also a lamentable failure of the corn crop. Under the circumstances it would be very strange if the demand for manufactured products should be quite as large as in other years.

Wheat, Corn and Pork Products.

Wheat suffers most from accumulation of stock in sight, which is far beyond what is usually expected for the season, and the exports in September were unusually small. For the first week of October Atlantic exports were 1,097,372 bushels, against 863,746 last year, and western receipts were only 4,615,000 bushels, against 6,130,687 last year, and these figures give some encouragement, but have little influence in view of the unusual visible supply. The price for cash wheat is a small fraction higher for the week.

Corn receipts at the west have been only a third as large as they were last year, with exports amounting to nothing, but the price has not further declined after the heavy fall during the previous fortnight.

Pork is weak, though lard is quotably lower.

The Manufacturing Industries.

The condition of the industries is, in some respects, more satisfactory. Evidently there is a larger demand for iron products than there was a month ago, though the increase in output has been somewhat greater than the increase in demand, so that prices steadily tend downward.

The boot and shoe trade continues to deliver more goods than any previous year, as it did in September, and most of the works still have orders for one or two months ahead, although mainly for low and medium priced goods. There is a little better demand this week for goods of higher quality, however, and the demand for leather is still reducing the reserve.

Cottons and Woolens.

The new demand in dry goods is not as large as it has been, and in spring goods the market is called remarkably dull, though there is relatively a good deal doing in current orders for the fall trade.

Cotton print cloths are a shade stronger, as the news from Fall River regarding the duration of the strike is less encouraging, but for other goods the market is slow, as might be expected in view of the heavy decline in raw material.

Woolens are less active, and while there are numerous smaller orders for fall goods, the demand for spring goods is as yet not more than about three-quarters of the ordinary quantity and mainly limited to the cheaper grades. In these the domestic producers appear to be meeting foreign competition quite satisfactorily, and there are reported some cancellations of foreign orders in favor of domestic products.

Sales of wool for the week have been 5,926,950 pounds, against 6,272,400 two years ago, and for five weeks ending Oct. 2, sales were 24,279,900 pounds, against 27,138,175 last year and 37,352,900 in 1892.

Cotton is 1/8 cent lower, the cash price being the lowest known for 46 years, and, considering the difference in classification, perhaps lower than any time in 1849, and estimates that the crop is more than 10,000,000 bales are more commonly credited now than estimates of 8,500,000 were two months ago. With favorable weather, the yield seems likely to be the largest ever known.

The failures have been 219 in the United States, against 320 last year, and 39 in Canada, against 45 last year.

Bradstreet's Weekly Report.

Bradstreet's today says: There is a moderate activity in general trade at Toronto, favorable reports being received from commercial travelers. Montreal jobbers report an improved demand from the interior in some lines.

Nova Scotia's apple crop is reported exceptionally large, and exports from Halifax are heavy.

Advices from New Brunswick are that the general business situation on the north shore is improving, with prospects good for lumber operations this season. Bank clearings at Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and Halifax aggregate $21,248,000, an increase of 13 per cent compared with last week, but nearly 9 per cent as compared with the corresponding week one year ago.

Preparing For the End.

VIENNA, Oct. 6.—It is learned from a trustworthy diplomatic source that the condition of the czar is hopeless. Temporary improvement is only possible by a complete abandonment of state business. He is conscious of his condition and has been engaged lately in writing a sort of political testament.

Seeking a Separation.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—Daniel B. Hubbard of Massachusetts, who created a sensation by shooting his young wife and a friend who were walking on a street here, is defendant in a suit for divorce brought by his wife, who makes the shooting the cause of her action.

Gas Pipe Leaked.

BOSTON, Oct. 6.—The denizens of Boston's Chinatown are excited over the death of one of their number and the narrow escape of a second Celestial. Chin Bark You and Ching See Toy were the victims of a leaky gas pipe at 29 Harrison avenue.

Did $25,000 Damage.

HOLYOKE, Mass., Oct. 6. — Fire and water made short work of the house of Charles E. Mackintosh in Elmwood last evening. Loss, $25,000.

Died Together.

HALIFAX, Oct. 6. — Alexander McEachern and his wife committed suicide at Dartmouth by taking poison. Cause unknown.

Bay State "Machines" Won.

NASHUA, N. H., Oct. 6.—The firemen's muster here was remarkable, in that there were 16 contestants. The prizes were all won by Massachusetts companies, as follows: First, South Gardner, $150, 192 feet 8 3/4 inches; second, Salem, $100, 192 feet 8 1/4 inches; third, West Gardner, $60; fourth, Unions of Pepperell, $40.

... RECORD.

He Is Now Said to Have Attempted to Kill Mrs. Laird.

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 6.—The most sensational development that has been discovered in the Keegan case was brought to light yesterday, when Deputy Sheriff Colvin of Fisherville found that Keegan made an attempt to murder a woman with whom he had planned elopement last Tuesday, the day before the Chambers murder.

The woman is Mrs. Rebecca Laird. Keegan met her last August and professed to be smitten with her. He met her frequently and at last persuaded her to leave her husband. He posed as a wealthy man with large property in New Haven, Boston and Australia. He told Mrs. Laird if she would go to Australia with him they could live together until she got a divorce, and then be married.

Mrs. Laird sold all her household furniture, and last Tuesday they started. Trunks were sent to Fall River, Mass., for the New York boat. Keegan and Mrs. Laird took a carriage to drive there. While on the road near Warden, Keegan proposed they walk a little way. When Mrs. Laird left the carriage Keegan pulled a knife and rushed at her. She seized the knife, cutting herself badly, but finally succeeded in getting it and throwing it away. She then compelled him to return to Providence, refusing to see him again.

Mrs. Laird has sworn to a full statement and there are four witnesses who saw them together that night. Keegan denies he ever knew the woman. While he admits he drove to Warden with a woman last Tuesday, he refuses to tell who it was. Mrs. Laird has borne a good reputation.

Strong For Mayor.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—The nominating conference of the committee of 70 and committees from the various anti Tammany organizations agreed to nominate the following ticket: For mayor, W. A. L. Strong; recorder, J. W. Goff; judge of superior court, H. R. Beckman; sheriff, Otto Kempner; president of the board of aldermen, ex-Justice Jeroloman; coroners, Drs. Hoeber and O'Meagher. The ticket was endorsed by the Republican county committee.

Strong Believer In Athletics.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Oct. 6.—Wesleyan university yesterday celebrated the formal opening of its new gymnasium. President Andrews of Brown college made the address. He took a decided stand in favor of football as a game best of all adapted to develop morality, manhood, and a clear, cool judgment. He concluded by stating that physical culture had proven itself worthy of a position as a part of the curriculum of the most advanced institutions of learning.

An Exciting Chase.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 6.—Three weeks ago John Johnson had his wheel stolen. Last night he recognized his wheel in another man's possession. Johnson gave chase and was soon joined by several cyclists. The race lasted for about 20 minutes, when he was run down. The man gave his name as Robert Knight.

Made It Binding.

PARIS, Oct. 6.—The civil marriage of Miss Elizabeth Sperry of San Francisco to Prince Poniatowski was performed by the mayor of Passy yesterday. The religious ceremony took place today in the Roman Catholic church of St. Pierre de Challiot, and afterward in the American Protestant Church of the Holy Trinity.

A Dastardly Plot.

FORT SCOTT, Kan., Oct. 6.—W. B. Webster, a W. C. T. U. lawyer, who has been making war on the saloons, has related to the police a plot to murder him. Mr. Webster is corroborated by prominent citizens. He has sworn out warrants for the arrest of seven saloon keepers.

Opposition to Protestantism.

MADRID, Oct. 6.—It is said that Premier Sagasta has privately declared the consecration of Rev. Senor Cabrera as the first Protestant bishop of Madrid illegal, and that the government approves of the protest entered against the consecration by the papal nuncio.

Of But Little Importance.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—Minister Romero of Mexico says the belligerent tone of press dispatches stating that Mexican troops have been sent to the Guatemalan frontier is unwarranted, and that the trouble with Guatemala is of trifling importance.

Quite a Difference.

PARIS, Oct. 6.—The deficiency in the revenue from indirect taxation for the month of September was over 0,000,000 francs as compared with the revenue during the corresponding month last year.

Vermont Justice.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Oct. 6.—Larney, the crook convicted of an attempt to pick the pocket of a lady in the county court, was sentenced to serve in state prison four years.

An Assuring Report.

LONDON, Oct. 6.—The London Missionary society has received a telegram from Hankow, stating that all the missionaries are well and they apprehend no trouble.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Professor Vincenzo Botta died in New York.

Bank robbers secured $4500 at Bloomfield, Ind.

There is a diphtheria epidemic at Northbridge Centre, Mass.

The number of cases of diphtheria in Boston is decreasing.

Ex-strikers of Fort Wayne may go in a colony to South America.

The German cruiser Italy has been ordered to proceed to China at once.

A farmer was fatally wounded by masked robbers near Utica, Mich.

Francis Chersole was drowned at Concord, N. H., by falling out of a boat.

The grand jury has recommended that a new county jail be built at Montpelier, Vt.

William D. Trombly was arrested at Detroit, charged with the murder of his wealthy uncle.

A dispatch from Athens says that the King of Greece has placed his chateau at Corfu at the disposal of the czar.

Police are looking for William F. Cummings, who is charged with swindling a Boston woman with a forged check.

William J. Stevens of Cambridge, Mass., has been removed from the trusteeship of the late Francis Jackson and ordered to pay the estate the sum of $13,780.

The holy see will beatify in November three abbots and three other members of the English Benedictines and Sir Thomas Percy and Sir Adrian Fortescue.

Rifles at Nine Cents Each.

MARSEILLES, Oct. 6.—Advices from the far East are to the effect that the Siamese government has sold to Chinese traders 60,000 rifles of an obsolete type. The price was 9 cents for each rifle.

Will Talk Politics.

BERLIN, Oct. 6.—Emperor William has arrived at Hubertusstock. Chancellor von Caprivi has also gone there, and it is reported that the political situation will be discussed.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

FIREMEN BURIED

Under Falling Walls at a Fire.

BIG FURNITURE STORE IN DETROIT WAS BURNED.

Property Loss is Reported to Equal $80,000.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

DETROIT, Oct. 5.—Keenan & Jahn's big furniture establishment was burned this morning, and falling walls buried four firemen and several spectators. At 9.30 four bodies were recovered and two injured men carried to the hospital, one dying on the way. The property loss will equal $80,000.

Jim Hall Makes a Challenge.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—Jim Hall today issued a challenge to fight Steve O'Donnell on the same night of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons' fight.

CONTEST OVER A WILL.

Two Daughters Will Try to Get a Later Will Admitted to Probate.

In probate court at Cambridge yesterday, before Judge Lawton, the case of the late Patrick Lawton of that place, was heard.

It appears that Mr. Lawton made a will bequeathing nearly all his property to Rev. Michael Ronan of this city, and Rev. Fr. McKenna being executor without bond. The property amounts to several thousand dollars and two daughters were left without a stipend, it is said. Hon. J. H. Morrisson, who appeared for the daughters, sets up a later will in which they are provided for, claiming that to be the last will and testament. Marshall, Burke & Marhall appeared for the claimants, and the case was continued to the Lowell sitting.

THAT LAW SUIT.

Brought by Johanna Thurston Against Deacon Merrill Was Not Given to the Jury.

The case of Johanna Thurston vs. Otis A. Merrill of the Law and Order league for damages sustained for alleged false imprisonment was taken up this morning, and when Hon. J. H. Morrisson for the plaintiff had put in his case, the court took it from the jury.

It is some time ago since the incident happened which was the time of the Law Enforcement league crusade here. Mrs. Thurston then lived in Centralville, and, it is said, was locked up after a visit of agents of the league to her house, which act she claimed was illegal.

THIRD ANNIVERSARY.

Fall Opening at Moir Bros.' Store Also the Event of Interest in the Career of the Firm.

The streets down town were thronged this afternoon and they will no doubt be filled tonight when the crowd is out visiting openings. The fall opening of Moir Bros. & Co., of Merrimack street has particular significance as it is the third anniversary of the firm. Three years of successful business life their open doors today and tomorrow will welcome the steadily increasing number of patrons.

PERSONAL.

Jennie Lind Lewis of this city, sang at an entertainment at the soldiers' home in Chelsea, yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Charles McCabe of Worcester is visiting friends in this city. He is a brother of James McCabe, the genial lunch cart man.

Misses Ella Shaw and Katie Tryder of Windsor, N. B., nieces of Councilman Geo. H. Tryder, are visiting at his residence on West Third street.

Miss Annie Mellen, a graduate of Miss Hard's shorthand school, and a promising young woman, has entered Mr. J. J. Gluin's employ as amanuensis.

George A. Taylor and A. E. Lunan of the D. L. Page company, are in New York looking up the latest in bon-bons, ice cream cases and fancy articles pertaining to catering.

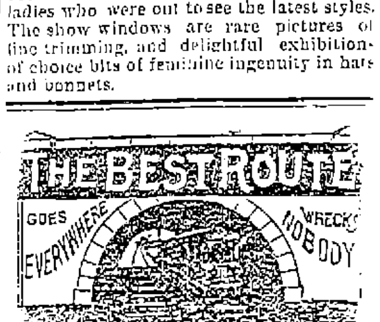
We have been requested to announce that the statement in THE SUN of yesterday and republished in the Morning Mail of this morning that cards have been issued for the marriage of the daughter of Mr. Solon W. Stevens is not true and that no cards have been issued.

Green Mountaineers Were Jolly.

The Vermont association gave a complimentary musical and literary entertainment to the members and friends last evening in G. A. R. hall, Wyman's exchange. An excellent program was carried out including readings by Miss Lottie Whitney of Nashua, Miss McGregor, Miss La Roue and Miss Anna Wiley of this city; vocal solos by Miss Mabel Ware, Miss Clara Meehan, Mr. C. Sheehan; piano solos by Miss Lizzie Walton; violin solos by Miss Meehan. The entertainment was in charge of Miss Baird to whose efforts the success of the entertainment is largely due.

The Temple of Design.

All day these fine millinery parlors in Merrimack street have been thronged by ladies who were out to see the latest styles. The show windows are rare pictures of fine trimming, and delightful exhibitions of choice bits of feminine ingenuity in hats and bonnets.



The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Send 2c. stamp for beautiful picture cards and book. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia

BEFORE JUDGE HADLEY'S DESK.

MANY PRISONERS WERE THERE ON VARIOUS OFFENCES.

Heavy Fine on the Disturber of the Performance at the Bijou Theatre—Glimpse of What Was Said and Done.

Business was not very brisk this morning.

Michael Riley came here from Brunswick and got drunk. He has no home and the court sent him to the farm for the next five months, with the proviso that should any one wish to hire him he will be allowed to go out.

Edward Tighe has not been out long but his recent incarceration evidently had no effect on him. He was given an accidental five months.

Patrick Fells who took French leave from the work house was up this morning. He was working outside and stayed away, forgetting to return on June 6. He was accompanied by another prisoner named Patrick McLaughlin.

"You don't seem to like the idea of picking and eating strawberries at the farm, Patrick," said the court, for Patrick had escaped then.

"Well, your Honor, I wish you would send me back there, I want to serve out the rest of the time," replied Fells.

"Well, I will give you a chance to serve out that time. Give him six months in the house of correction," decided the court.

"Will I have to go back to the farm when I get through at Cambridge," inquired Fels.

"No, they don't want you there," was the answer.

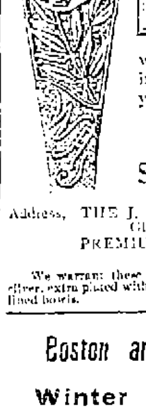
"Thank you" said the satisfied Patrick who evidently expected a big sentence.

John Conlon wanted too much of a good thing at the Bijou and got into trouble. It seems Conlon had a 20 cent seat which he did not like. He then took a seat down front in order to see and hear better, though he didn't settle for the better seat. Officer Knowles went to put him out and he struck him. Four witnesses testified for the government while Conlon had none. Judge Hadley in commenting on the case said that the proper way to do in such a case would be to give a man his money back immediately and put him out as he forfeits his right to be present. Conlon was fined $15.

Mrs. P. H. Foote's Opening.

The old and well known firm of Mrs. P. H. Foote, at 24 Central street in the Swan building, does not make so great a spread over its opening as younger firms, depending upon the grand achievements of past seasons. The fall opening is now in progress, the store being magnificently trimmed, and the finest of millinery on exhibition. Friends will take this notice as a cordial invitation to visit the opening.

Cut Me Out



Cut out this advertisement, and send it to the makers of

IVORINE Washing Powder

with your address and 14c. in stamps, and by return mail you'll receive their beautiful

WASHINGTON SOUVENIR SPOON.

Address, THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Ct., PREMIUM DEPARTMENT.

We warrant these spoons made of the best German silver, extra plated with pure silver, oxidized handles, gold lined bowls.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

Winter Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing Sept. 30, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.30, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 12.45, 2.30, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.20 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.25 p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.30, 10.50, a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 5.15, 7.00, 9.30 (11.25 Wednesdays and Saturdays only) p.m. SUNDAYS, 8.20 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.25 p. m.

For [illegible], 9.30 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30, (11.25 Wednesdays and Saturdays only) p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.20 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.25 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.05, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport and Amesbury, 12.05, 2.30, 4.10, 5.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 2.25, 4.10, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p.m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.10 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Saco and Portland, 8.30 a.m.; 12.05, 4.10, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p.m.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.05, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Halifax, N. S., Montreal, and Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Fridays at 12.05 p. m.

For Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick and Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones at Rockland), Tuesdays and Fridays at 5.10 p. m.

Southern Division.

On and After Sept. 30, 1894, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:—

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, †6.50, *7.45, *8.50, †9.00, *9.40, 11.00 a. m.; 1.40, †3.00, 4.30, †5.40, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston—5.48, 6.34, †6.53, §7.01, §7.18, §7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.03, *9.50, 11.03, 12.00 a. m., 1.43, †3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.21, †5.43, *6.28, †7.52 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.18, 7.27, 1.05, *9.16 a. m.; §4.25, §6.03 p. m.

For Woburn, §7.01, 7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.40, 4.30, 8.50 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m., §4.25, 6.03 p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. †Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.35, 10.00, 2.10, 4.15, 5.50 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m.

☞Time below is from Middlesex street station.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.05, 5.03 and 5.47 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 1.50, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Greenfield, Antrim, Bennington and Hillsboro', 2.00 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.57, 9.14 (Nashua only), 9.45, a.m.; 12.11, 1.50, 3.43, 5.42, 6.21, 6.15, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.00 a.m. (to Nashua only), 3 a.m., 2.00, 6.00 8.12, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, 5.42, §8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—1.50 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; †8.43, p.m.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ §Daily for Montreal.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.

H. C. TAFT, Gen. Ag't. Lowell.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

TENEMENTS TO LET

TO LET—Good, pleasant, convenient tenements of 2, 3, 4, 5 rooms, at 79 Chestnut St.

TO LET—A pleasant office in THE SUN building. Inquire at SUN office.

TWO NICE front rooms to let in a fine residence. Apply 727 Bridge street.

MEMORIAL CARDS 50 designs, send for samples. Lucas, box 769. Lowell.

FOR SALE in Centralville a nice cottage house of 7 rooms, large lot of land and on easy terms. Price, $1350. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

WANTED—Ladies to apply or address Room 5, 64 Central street, Lowell and find out how to make money easy.

CHILDREN'S SHOES soled and heeled 29c at Cunningham's, Bridge street, Merrimack square, and Palmer street.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample at home or travel, expenses and good salary or commission to right party. Samples sent on application. Address with stamp Lock Box 420, New York city.

FOR SALE—cottage of 6 rooms and pantry near Salem street, sewer connections, good lot of land, price $1800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

WANTED—Salesman; salary from start, permanent place. Brown Bros. Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

GET YOUR SUMMER CLOTHES cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing house. Clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired at short notice, 477 Merrimack street, F.P. Law, proprietor.

$75.00 PER MONTH easily earned without financial risk by reliable agents with team, at retailing our teas, coffees, standard extracts, baking powder, spices, etc., etc., packed in imported tea pots, ruby, crystal, enameled and engraved agate and glassware, etc., of extensive varieties and value. Address for illustrated circular, terms, etc., to wholesale house, N. E. Distributing Co., 78 Broad street, Boston.

FOR SALE in Canaan, N. H., good farm of 60 acres of good land, large sugar orchard, cottage house, large barn and shed; 1/2 mile from school, church, store and post office. Price, $500. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

OLD PAPERS, just the thing to put under carpets, 5 cents a hundred at this office.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—Two tenement house, 8 minutes walk from post office; this is a bargain. Price, $1250. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal streets in this city. Excellent location, doing a large business. Best of reasons for selling. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—City and country property of all kinds and all prices to suit every one that wants to buy. We have boarding and lodging houses in all parts of the city and money to loan on all kinds of property. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE,—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE in Ward Four new cottage house of 7 rooms with large lot of land. Price $2000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—At a sacrifice, cottage of 7 rooms and pantry, near Lakeview avenue, sewer connections, good lot of land, well fenced; price $1200, easy terms. Come quick or you'll lose it. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $2000. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Small farm of 7 acres, cottage house and shed; 3 miles to Lowell, 1/2 mile to mills, 5 minutes walk to cars. Price only $700. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

VARIETY STORES use old papers for wrapping purposes. We sell them at this office for 5 cents a hundred.

FOR SALE.—A small farm seven miles from Lowell, one-half mile from the depot, near the school, one acre of blackberries, one quarter of an acre of strawberries, seventy-five apple trees, twenty pear trees, one and a half acres with three acres of planted. Rare bargain. For further particulars see C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street. Come quick or you will lose this chance.—200 acres of a farm, with a 20 room house; would make a fine summer boarding house. Cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, one and a half miles from the depot, and ($1150) eleven hundred and fifty dollars will capture this place. Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.

One of the best pieces of property at the Highlands, rents for $1000. Will exchange for other property or sell on easy terms.
F. L. RICHARDSON,
Room 2, 56 Central street.

FOR SALE.

Good property on Walker street, modern house, barn and plenty of carriage room, about 10,000 feet of land, good chance for improvement.
F. L. RICHARDSON.
Room 2, 56 Central street.

NEW COTTAGE

Of 7 rooms, hot and cold water, bath, etc., everything [illegible], $200 down, [illegible] terms for balance.
F. L. RICHARDSON.
Room 2, 56 Central street.

COTTAGE.

Of 7 rooms on Hastings street, good lot of land, everything first-class, must be sold within 10 days. Price $2630. Terms easy.

Nudd The Engraver,
DOES WORK FOR
All the Leading Jewelers.
Nothing but Artistic Work Done at
NUDD'S, 64 Central St., Room 5.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.
Peter Watson, Prop.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

NEW LUMBER YARD.
No. 255 HILDRETH STREET.
Best Quality. Lowest Prices. Cedar Posts a Specialty.
P. V. Allen & Co.,
Telephone 568-5.

FISHER H. PEARSON,
Room 44 P. O. Block,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

FRANCIS W. QUA,
No. 3 Barristers' Hall,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year $3.00 - - - Per Month, 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division. To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	§7 08
6 30	7 45	6 30	7 52
6 50	8 08	7 00	§7 54
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 12
§7 16	8 02	8 30	§9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	§9 42
7 45	8 35	9 15	§10 25
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 00	10 45	11 38
9 40	10 40	11 30	§12 08
11 00	12 00	1 00	§1 47
§12 00	12 45	2 00	[illegible]
1 40	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 25	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 43	4 15	§5 09
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 21	6 15	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 08
§7 02	8 05	7 30	§8 10
		8 00	§8 40
		10 15	11 21
		11 22	12 20

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 56
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
§9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 16
§6 01	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division. To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 52	8 05	7 30	8 32
8 15	9 12	9 25	10 35
9 30	10 51	10 25	11 42
10 50	12 02	11 50	1 07
12 00	1 37	2 15	3 25
12 15	2 00	3 30	4 28
2 30	3 12	3 40	4 55
3 25	4 27	4 30	5 42
4 10	5 22	5 01	6 16
5 10	6 11	6 01	7 13
6 15	7 09	6 35	7 45
7 00	8 03	9 40	10 10
9 30	10 41	b11 15	b12 12

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
8 29	9 26	8 00	9 18
12 05	1 2	11 15	12 53
4 15	5 26	5 00	6 26
5 35	6 50	7 00	8 22
7 25	8 45		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.
Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.
b. Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

HERE'S TO the Massachusetts eleven.

GENTLEMEN OF the city council we need an inspector of wires.

NOW IS the time for registration. Let the good work proceed.

DEMOCRATIC clubs should bestir themselves in the pull for victory.

IT IS noticeable that the g. o. p. is bringing up new mayoralty candidates.

AFTER NEXT Tuesday evening the democrats will have plain sailing until election day.

THE PRICES paid for a new class of goods at Mr. Stevens' mill in Andover led to a strike. It is likely to be speedily adjusted.

A COMPROMISE is talked of as the only available solution in Fall River. The operatives are to go to work for a month and await the outcome of events. If business improves they will then receive an increase in wages if not they can choose between work at the old wages and idleness.

Lowell is enjoying a porridge and molasses diet and the free trade papers printed there are no longer howling about the return of good times. Oh dear, what can the matter be.—Haverhill Gazette.

Verily the editor of the Gazette seems to be losing his wits on the tariff question Every mill and every shop of any importance in Lowell is hard at work. Nowhere is there any complaint of hard times or a want of work. Oh dear, what can the matter be with the Gazette.

WHAT IS A NEWSPAPER.

What is a newspaper properly so called? By a newspaper we mean a real, live newspaper. Is it a wad of paper printed over with miscellaneous articles on every conceivable topic except the news of the day? Is it a collection of chestnuts which are to the man who wants the news what cold and sour victuals are to the man who wants a good hot dinner?

Most people know when they get a good meal but many do not know a good newspaper from a bad one.

A daily paper should give the news for a day previous to the time of its publication. If it be what its name implies it will give a full account of an entire day's happenings local and telegraphic until within a short time before going to press.

A local paper should cover the local field, reporting every occurrence of importance at more or less length. It should also have an account of any extraordinary event happening at a distance.

Take THE SUN for example, not only is the local news readably presented, but if there is a big fire in any part of the United States or anywhere else throughout the world where there is telegraphic communication, the readers will be informed of the fact briefly but accurately and as soon as the matter can appear in any afternoon paper in this part of the country.

As with a fire so with any other occurrence of importance such as a political convention, a horse race, a railroad wreck, a labor strike, an earthquake or a cyclone.

The paper that has no telegraphic service must copy telegraphic news from other papers such as THE SUN. That means a difference in time of publication of from six to twenty-four hours.

Only a little attention and observation on the part of readers will be needed to convince them of this.

Live news, as intelligence travels nowadays, cannot be more than twelve hours old when printed. In twelve hours after it first appears in print it is practically worthless because it is no longer news; it is dead matter. A reader of a paper which has no telegraphic service is never sure that he gets all the news; in fact he may rest assured that he has not got it all, because during the six hours preceding the printing of the paper events of the most momentous importance may have occurred. The paper that like THE SUN receives telegraphic news until the time of going to press can always be relied upon to have news of every important event that transpires.

This telegraphic service costs something. It is more expensive to get the news both local and telegraphic than to wait and take it from some other paper.

News is not news the day after it has been published. It is then a sort of a second-handed rehash like a dish that has been warmed over. This is why it is permissible for one paper to clip from another for publication. The matter thus obtained is of no value and will not be accepted as news by those who know the difference. It often happens, however, that news given for the first time in one paper is copied by other papers and reproduced by these as special despatches, but such despatches might appropriately be marked —per scissors.

Some people buy a paper by bulk, under the impression of getting their money's worth and that a large paper must necessarily have all the news. This is a mistake. Only close observation on the part of the reader will lead to the distinction of the wishy-washy plate padded sheet from the bright newsy paper like THE SUN.

Telegraphic news received and published in THE SUN will appear just a day later in other papers which have no telegraphic service, viz, if it appears at all.

WILL LORD Hawke lord it over the Massachusetts team today? We hope not. He is a sportsman, though, and no fair-minded person will envy him a well earned victory.

THAT BLANKET loan is awaited. The exhausted appropriations must be replenished. Perhaps $100,000 will be needed.

How James Grover Put Up Good Money and Lost It.

James Grover of Alleghany didn't know enough about snakes, or he would have made $10 the other day.

Huckleberry hill, over in Potter county, Pa., is a great haunt of rattlesnakes. Scores are caught and killed there every year. Charles Phelps of Alleghany county is a showman who exhibits snakes and other things at summer resorts. He needed a pair of rattlesnakes to complete his collection before starting for Chautauqua and other points, and he offered $12 for the snakes. James Grover knew about Huckleberry hill, and he got a day's option from Phelps on the furnishing of the rattlesnakes for Phelps' collection.

Grover went down to Huckleberry hill and had no difficulty in securing two fine rattlesnakes from a native for 50 cents apiece. On his way back to Alleghany county he met a man who had two immense black snakes for sale. Grover had no commission to supply Phelps with black snakes, but he believed he could easily dispose of a couple to him at a considerable advance on the cost of the pair, which was $1.25, so he bought the black snakes. He had the two rattlers in a secure box in the hind end of the wagon. He slid the black snakes into the same box.

When he got home and delivered his invoice of snakes to Phelps, and Phelps opened the box to look at the prize he had obtained, there was nothing to be seen but two black snakes. Phelps protested that it wasn't black snakes that he wanted, and Grover was so amazed by the mysterious disappearance of the rattlers that it was some time before he could tell Phelps about his snake buying. Then Phelps, knowing snakes well, remarked to Grover that he was a chump.

"You couldn't have done them black snakes a bigger favor than to shove 'em into that box with the rattlers," said he. "Rattlers is jist pie for black snakes, and them two rattlers is now restin in the breadbaskets of them two black snakes, deader'n smoked hams!"

Such was the fact. The black snakes had dined on the rattlers en route. Phelps didn't want black snakes, even with rattlers inside of them, so Grover's speculation was losing.—Chicago Times.

Almost Anywhere Would Do.

Mrs. Twickenham—I'm so glad you and your wife have dropped in.

Dimpleton—Yes. My wife has been in the house for two days, and I told her she must go out—she must go somewhere. That's the point. I told her it didn't make much difference where.—Brooklyn Life.

Handling Facts.

The lady witness had become quite picturesque in her testimony, and the attorney had called her down in a way that had made her mad all over.

"Confine yourself to facts, if you please, madam," he said in conclusion.

"Very well," she replied tartly. "You are no gentleman. How does that strike you?"—Detroit Free Press.

How to Make Chocolate Caramels.

Boil together a pound of white sugar, a quarter of a pound of chocolate, 4 tablespoonfuls of molasses, a cup of sweet milk and a piece of butter as large as a walnut. When it will harden in water, flavor with vanilla and pour on a buttered slab. When nearly cold, cut in squares.

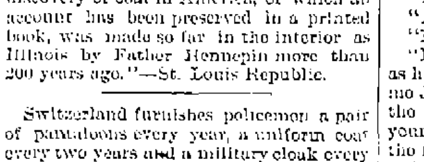
First Discovery of Coal In America.

There are strong reasons for believing that we are indebted to the early French Catholic missionaries for the first discovery of coal on this continent.

In McFarlane's "Coal Regions of America" I find the following:

"It is a remarkable fact that the first discovery of coal in America, of which an account has been preserved in a printed book, was made so far in the interior as Illinois by Father Hennepin more than 200 years ago."—St. Louis Republic.

Switzerland furnishes policemen a pair of pantaloons every year, a uniform coat every two years and a military cloak every three years.



DIFFERENT TIMES bring different methods. The big, bulky pills such as our grandfathers had to put up with won't do to-day. Medical science has gone beyond them. It has given us something better—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets; tiny as mustard seeds, but more effective than anything you can take. That's because their methods are more *natural*. They have a peculiar strengthening or tonic effect on the lining membranes of the intestines, which gives a permanent *cure*. They prevent, relieve, and put an end to Biliousness, Constipation, Jaundice, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Sick or Bilious Headaches, Indigestion, and every like disorder.

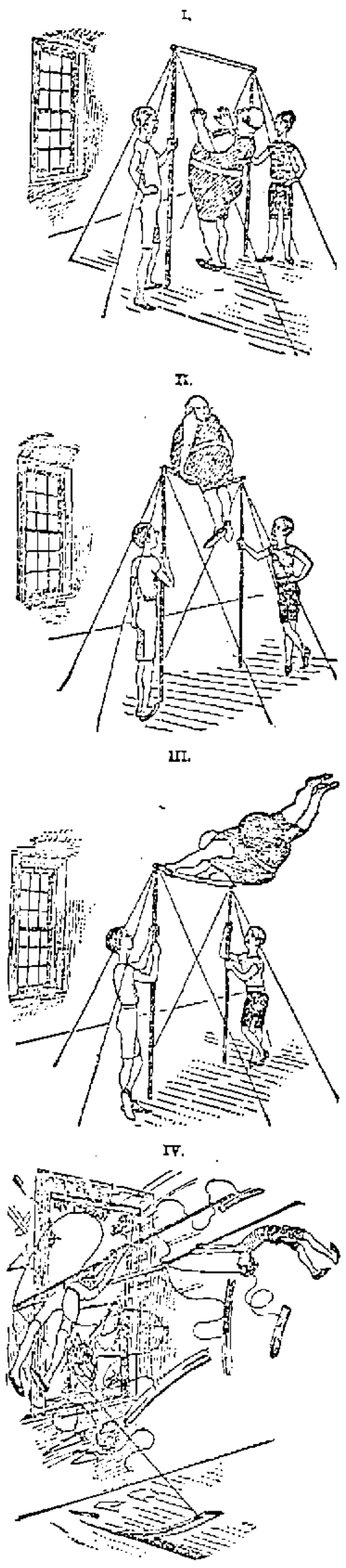
"Incurable" cases of Catarrh are cured, perfectly and permanently, by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. The makers of this medicine *guarantee* it to benefit or cure, or money refunded. By all dealers in medicines.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 107 Gorham Street.
Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at THE SUN office.

SUNBEAMS.

Barred Out.



—Truth.

Well Bred.

She on the Right—Mrs. Newrich is certainly a most odious person. I really believe that she thinks more of her dog than she does of her boy.

She on the Left—I haven't a doubt of it. You see her dog has a pedigree.—Boston Budget.

A Human Reptile Who Disdained to Aid a Fellow Man.

A man who had just dined at a Woodward avenue restaurant the other evening was picking his teeth in that self satisfied way so aggravating to a hungry person when he was accosted by a pedestrian, who promptly introduced himself as follows:

"'Deevening, sir. I am a bum. My name is Davidson. I want to ask a favor of you."

"I swore off long ago," replied the diner as he carried the toothpick over to his other jaw.

"You mistake my object, sir. I am not asking you for money to pay for drink, lodgings or food. I do not want to go to Toledo, Buffalo or Chicago. In fact, sir, I do not want money to live on, but to die on."

"Um! Want to die, eh?"

"I do, sir. This is my last night in the beautiful city of Detroit and also on earth. By midnight my soul shall have winged its weary flight to that mysterious realm."

"Going to commit suicide?"

"I am. I have coolly and calmly figured it out. Life has been a failure. It is not worth the living. In that other land I can perhaps become a successful vag."

"But why should a dying man want money?"

"I owe a man in this town 25 cents. He is a good man, but poor. He lent me the money to keep me from suffering, and I won't be mean enough to die and leave him to whistle for it. I want to put that quarter in his hand and say to him: 'Jim, old boy, I am going hence, but before I go I want to square up. Here's your quarter, and may heaven reward you for your kindness.' That's what I want to say, sir, and I now ask you for the coin."

"Yes. You are sure to die?"

"My mind is irrevocably made up."

"And Jim must have his quarter?"

"He must."

"I'll do better than that," said the man as he pulled out book and pencil. "Give me Jim's address, and I'll call around in the morning and break the sad news of your death and hand him a half. What's the full name, please?"

"The full name? Sir, you are evidently a heartless human reptile, and I want nothing more to do with you. Keep your money, sir. Keep your money, and I'll be hanged if I commit suicide. No, sir! No, sir! When I see such evidences of the cruel heartlessness of the world, it decides me to live on just as long as I can and be just as mean as I can. Consider our interview at an end. Good night, sir!"

And he drew himself up and stalked off through the darkness and left the man to chew his toothpick and look after him and regret his unjust suspicions.—Detroit Free Press.

A Fisherman.

He went fishing, and when he came back a friend met him.

"Did you catch anything?" he asked, just as anybody would have done.

"No," in a tone of scorn.

"Well," exclaimed the friend, "you are truthful anyhow, which all fishermen are not."

"As to that," responded the fisherman, "perhaps you might have called them fish, but I wouldn't. The biggest one I got weighed only 12 pounds."—Detroit Free Press.

"Robinson Crusoe" was offered in turn to every publisher in London and refused by all. At last one bookseller, known for his speculative ventures, undertook its publication and made over 1,000 guineas. It has made the fortunes of scores of publishers since its appearance.

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Drs. Pearson and Carroll would lay claim to a humility far more than natural or possible if they made any effort to conceal their sense of gratification and pride at the remarkable success which has been theirs in Lowell. They have a right to feel proud over the complete vindication of their course, the substantiation beyond all question or peradventure of their printed statements and the absolute discomfiture and humanilitation of any who have feebly tried to assail them.

It is to the intelligence and the sense of fairness and justice that always abides with the people that the credit of their success primarily belongs. It was obtained neither by force nor strategy, nor by shrewdness nor efforts. It was a victory that might have been won by the poorest, the weakest or the humblest. It rested simply on two things: *The intelligence of the people and the power of the truth.*

It is by the intelligence of the public that Drs. Pearson and Carroll are not only willing, but glad to be judged. That their offices are filled with patients, their mail overburdened with letters, their time and strength and the resources of their offices and laboratory already taxed to the utmost to meet the demands of their practice in this city, forms by no means the principal cause of their satisfaction, but to know that the

Dignity, Honesty and Sincerity

of their methods are appreciated by the intelligence of the community, to realize by practical demonstration their superior skill, experience and ability need only simple and straightforward statements and substantial, practical evidence to be recognized by the people—this affords them the most abundant satisfaction.

Drs. Pearson and Carroll have demonstrated again and again, and are demonstrating today that to appeal successfully to the public intelligence, proof—simple, tangible, practical proof—is a far stronger weapon than vague pretense or noisy bravado; and that against truth, deception, quackery and humbug cannot prevail. Those who seek by sharp tricks, or petty deceptions to deceive for a time the people soon find their efforts futile and are soon compelled to realize how clearly the public see through the mask of deception and fraud. The advantages gained by trickery and evasion are at best only temporary. The public may be slow to perceive and slow to judge, but at last it sees clearly and judges severely and it never makes any mistakes.

Drs. Pearson and Carroll realize thoroughly and well that the underlying reason for their wonderful success in this city is the satisfaction of the people with their work in the office and their statements in the papers. Upon this rests their popularity.

To merit the appreciation and approval and cordial support that has been extended to them in this community by careful, skillful, thoughtful and unremitting efforts in behalf of those who apply to them for medical aid is their only aim. *To deserve the support* that has been extended them is their only ambition.

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"For ten years I have suffered more than tongue can tell. The catarrhal slime and mucus passing down my throat had poisoned my stomach, ruined my organs of digestion. My appetite was abnormal. Sometimes I felt hungry and could not eat. Often the very sight of food sickened me. About everything I ate lay like lead on my stomach and caused bloating and distress. I tried patent medicines and treated with different doctors but derived no benefit. One doctor I went to said he could not do anything for me and it would only be a waste of money to try any more.

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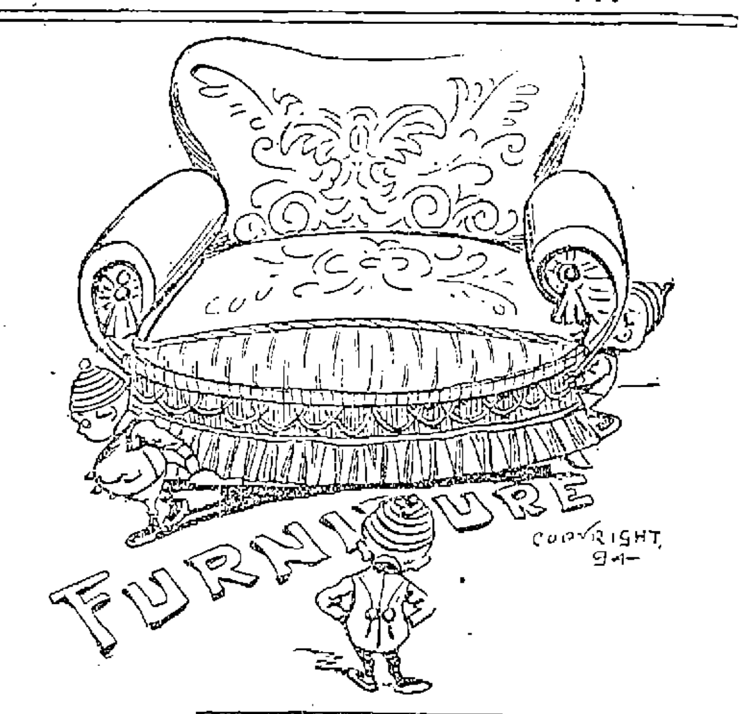

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HE LOVED HIS AMANUENSIS.

How the Tender Passion Was Awakened by Her Sweet Voice.

The Aspiring Young Author While Temporarily Blind Was Misled by His Friend's Selection of a Secretary Who Had a Masculine Name—The Story Ends Well.

"I'm very sorry for you, Leigh!"

"Thanks. You've said that before, though."

"Well, you need not be so disagreeable. I really am sorry for you and would help you if I could."

The speaker was an elderly man, with an intellectual face and a head of tangled gray hair, who stood by a couch on which lay a young man, with his head bandaged and his arm in a sling.

"You had better try and put it all out of your mind for a month," he went on compassionately. "You can't work, so what's the good of worrying?"

"The fact that I can't work is the reason why I worry," said Leigh. "If I had only finished my book before this accident happened, I shouldn't care. But publishers are like time and tide, they wait for no man, as you might know, one would think!"

"I thought the doctor did not want you to use your head at all," said the elder man.

"Oh, he doesn't mind now. I'm all right again really. Only he says he must keep my eyes bandaged for another fortnight, 'just as a precautionary measure.' Precautionary humbug, I call it!"

"Well, then, employ an amanuensis," said Morris Holt, taking no notice of the last remark.

"So I would, if I could find one worth having, but how can I find one while I'm stuck here on this sofa? And somehow when a fellow is ill people seem such a bother."

"I have a young cousin whom I think might do," said Holt. "I never thought of it till this minute. I always forget everything! A London B. A. Worked in the British museum. All that sort of thing. Too poor to ask high terms. Very accurate and a really good scholar."

"Well, that praise means something from you," said Leigh rather grudgingly. "We might have an interview tomorrow afternoon anyway if you'll arrange it for me."

"All right. I must be off now. I only meant to stay two minutes, but I had no idea you had been so ill."

He shook the uninjured hand and made his way toward the door, tripping against a stool as he peered shortsightedly for the handle.

A shout from Leigh made him pause just as he was closing the door. "Stop a minute! What name did you say?"

"Holt. Sydney Holt," he said, opening the door an inch or two and shutting it again.

"Poor chap!" he muttered as he made his way down the steep stone staircase of the flat. "But it's just the thing for Sydney. I'll go round there now."

Morris Holt was one of the most oblivious and absentminded men in the world, but he had a fund of kindness within him when he remembered to use it, and on this cold, wet November evening he went nearly a mile out of his way that he might convey the news of employment to his young relative at once.

It was a dingy street into which he turned, and the house at which he stopped was one of the dingiest of the row. An untidy servant girl admitted him and stood aside to let him go up to the first floor.

Mr. Holt stumbled up the dark staircase and knocked at the first door he came to.

"Come in!" cried a voice from the inside, and he turned the handle and entered. The room was like hundreds of others in cheap London lodging houses. The furniture was worn and shabby, the ceiling discolored and the windows panes dirty, but there were a few touches here and there which showed that the occupant was a person of refinement.

A girl whose curly hair was cut short over her head, and whose pale face showed the marks of overwork, threw down her pen and rose to greet him with a smile.

"Why, Cousin Morris!" she said, "I have not seen you for weeks!"

"No, my dear," said Mr. Holt, sitting down in the chair she pushed forward for him. "I have been out of town. I was at the museum yesterday and today, but I did not see you, Sydney. Where have you been?"

"At home," said Sydney rather mournfully. "Or, rather, I tired myself out yesterday going to three different schools in want of teachers, but they were all filled up before I got there!"

"I am sorry I have not been able to help you more," said Mr. Holt, with a little remorse in his tone. "But it is next door to impossible. Everything is so crowded. However, I am forgetting what I came to tell you, and I must make haste, because I am going out of town again tomorrow, and I am very busy. A friend of mine who is writing a book has had an accident and can't use his eyes for a time. He is worrying himself to death about it and wants to get some one to help him. It must be some one up in the classics, because there are a lot of Greek quotations, so I suggested you, and he would like you to go around tomorrow afternoon. There's the address." He threw a card on the table as he spoke and got up to go.

"But shall I be able to do what he wants?" said Sydney doubtfully.

"Oh, yes, I told him all about you, you know, and he thought you would do."

There were many other things that Sydney wanted to ask, but her cousin was in a hurry to be off, and she could not detain him. She stood for a long time with the card in her hand after he had gone, as though it could tell her all the things that he had left unsaid.

"Oliver Leigh, 6 Lincoln Gardens." That was all. She had never heard the name before, and it conveyed nothing to her mind. But she had no doubt about going, for her funds were so low that it seemed to her sometimes as though starvation was not far off. Her hopes had been very high when she got her degree and started on a career in London, but as she learned more and more of the overstocked condition of the teaching world they had sunk lower and lower. Her cousin had no influence there, but he had procured her a few pieces of literary hackwork from time to time, which just kept her head above water.

She set out about 3 o'clock the next afternoon and made her way to Lincoln Gardens. It was as dull and damp a day as the previous one had been, and she debated within herself whether she should not do her dress more than 18 pence worth of damage by walking. However, she had only 5 shillings in hand to last to the end of the week, so she picked her way as well as she could through the mud.

Lincoln Gardens was reached at last, and having pressed the electric bell at the door a dirty little boy in buttons admitted her.

"Mr. Leigh?" he said in answer to her inquiry. "Yes, 'e's in. Third floor," and so saying he disappeared down a passage, leaving Sydney to make her way up.

The door at the head of the third staircase stood open, and her timid knock was answered by a voice, in obedience to which she entered. The room formed a strong contrast to her own. A bright fire burned on the hearth, throwing its leaping lights and shadows over the picture covered walls and the soft hues of carpet and curtains. But Sydney's eyes were not attracted by the room. They were fixed in mute surprise upon its owner. She had expected to see an elderly, gray headed man like her cousin, but the lady that appeared over the bandages was thick and dark, and the figure in the armchair was that of a man in the prime of youth. She was so taken aback that she hesitated on the threshold, uncertain what to do, but in the meantime he could not see her, and she was obliged to speak.

"My cousin, Mr. Morris Holt, asked me to call on you today about some work," she said.

"Oh, yes. Come in," said Leigh. "Excuse my getting up. I'm rather lame. Holt was here yesterday and said he thought you could do what I want, but I should think you're very young by your voice."

Sydney thought that his manners were decidedly peculiar, but she knew that she must not mind such things as these. "Yes, I am young," she said, "but I have taken the B. A. degree at the London university, and I have had some experience in literary work too."

"Oh, well, I dare say you'll do all right," said Leigh. "I'll try you anyhow. My doctor says I mustn't do more than three hours' work a day at present. He's a chum of mine, who comes in every morning to bandage me up for the day and all that kind of thing, so we had better work from 3 till 5, if that will suit you."

"Very well indeed," said Sydney.

"All right then. We ought to finish the work in a fortnight. I hope you can write a clear hand. Oh, and about terms! Will 2 guineas a week do for you?"

"Certainly," said Sydney, who had not dared to expect so much.

"We may as well begin at once then. You'll find the papers on the writing table. Tell me when you are ready."

Sydney arranged the papers and began to write. The book was one dealing with certain aspects of Greek drama, and the quotations made the work difficult, but the subject was one which thoroughly interested her, and the time sped rapidly.

Five o'clock chimed out at last from the little clock on the mantelpiece, and Leigh gave a satisfied sigh. "I suppose we must stop," he said, "or I shall get into a row with my doctor. However, we've got on capitally, so I won't complain. Be sure you come punctually tomorrow."

"I will be certain to be here," said Sydney, opening the door as she spoke.

"All right, and if you see your cousin you can tell him I think you'll do very well. You really have a very decent amount of scholarship, though I should think you're not much more than a boy!"

Sydney gave a startled little gasp as he uttered the last words and escaped before he could add anything more. So this was the meaning of his cursory remarks and his offhand ways! Morris had evidently only spoken of her as his "cousin," without mentioning her name, or even if he had mentioned it it would have told nothing unless he added an explanation. Why had she not been called Ada or Caroline instead of Sydney?

All through her homeward walk she was debating what she could do. Should she ask her cousin to explain? But he was going out of town, and she did not even know his address. Should she explain the mistake herself? But the idea was too formidable! After all, it was only an hour or two in the day for a fortnight. It would soon be over.

She hardly noticed the discomforts of her room that evening. Her mind was too much occupied with the events of the day, and instead of worrying over her money troubles when she went to bed she fell asleep wondering what the morrow would bring.

Leigh was waiting for her when she arrived the next afternoon. "Here you are!" he said cheerfully. "The doctor says I'm none the worse for the work yesterday, so that's all right. We shall soon finish at this rate."

Sydney soon became as interested in the book as the author himself. It showed a depth of research and a broad way of dealing with facts that gave her a very high opinion of his mind. She admired him also for his patience under the trials that had befallen him, and day by day she found herself looking forward more eagerly to their hours of work.

Leigh, on his part felt a growing admiration for his secretary.

"You never bother me somehow," he said one day. "Some fellows are so clumsy, knocking things over and making all sorts of mistakes. But you are uncommonly quiet, I must say, and yet you are sharp enough too! That suggestion you made yesterday was really very good. I thought about it a great deal in the night."

"I am glad you think I can do the work," said Sydney.

"You do it remarkably well!" said Leigh. "You really ought to turn out something or other one of these days. I don't know why I always imagine you are so young. I suppose it's your voice."

"Can I do anything more for you before I go?" said Sydney, passing over the difficult question.

"Yes. I wish you would just give me a rug. I got so cold sitting here, and the doctor won't let me try my ankle yet. I wish that horse hadn't managed to stand on so many places at once when it knocked me over."

Sydney felt a rush of sympathy go through her, but she dared not express it. She put the rug softly over him and went back to the writing table.

"I think I shall come out a poet at last," said Leigh in a dreamy tone. "I don't know why, but I seemed to think of stars and music and the 'sweet south' on a bank of violets all in a breath just now."

"Good afternoon," said Sydney, opening the door and taking a sudden departure.

"I shall have to tell him," she said to herself desperately as she hastened down the stone staircase. "And yet—there are only three days more!"

"I say, young man," began Leigh in a playful tone when his secretary arrived on the next afternoon, "you ought not to leave your love tokens about on other people's tables. The doctor told me I might take a walk round my room this morning. The housekeeper was to have helped me, but she never appeared, so I had to clutch onto the things as best I could, and as I caught hold of the writing table I found this!"

He held up a ribbon as he spoke, which Sydney recognized directly as the one that she had missed when she reached home.

"Well, are you not going to ask for it back?" said Leigh, finding that he got no answer. "I shall just tell your cousin the little tale when I see him next."

"Please give it to me," said Sydney in allow voice.

Leigh thought that he had given offense and relinquished the ribbon at once. It seemed to him rather foolish to be upset by such a trivial thing, but he was too kind hearted not to try and make amends.

"I shall be quite sorry when our work comes to an end!" he said pleasantly when 5 o'clock sounded the hour for Sydney's departure.

"So shall I!" thought Sydney, but she did not say so.

"In fact," went on Leigh, "I have something to propose to you. The doctor says the bandage may come off my eyes in a day or two, but I am not to use them much at first. Will you stay on and help me if you have nothing better to do? No one has ever suited me so admirably as you have done, and I do not feel at all inclined to let you go."

Sydney's heart beat almost to suffocation. How could she answer him? In a day or two at furthest he must discover the deception that she had practiced upon him.

"You don't seem to like the idea much!" said Leigh in a disappointed tone. "Perhaps you have something else in view, but I gathered from what your cousin told me that you have not been getting on very fast. Has your father other plans for you?"

"I have no father," said Sydney, glad of a question that she could reply to. "I have been an orphan for some years, and I never had any brothers or sisters."

"Then why will you not agree to my proposal?" said Leigh. "It would probably be only a temporary thing, and I would not stand in the way of your taking anything else that turned up."

"It is not that," said Sydney in a low voice.

"What is it, then?" asked Leigh rather peremptorily.

Sydney could not reply; her heart was too full. She felt her eyes filling with tears, and in the effort to choke down her feelings a sob escaped her lips.

Leigh gave a sudden start and half rose from his seat, but sank back again as his injured foot gave way under him. Sydney watched him anxiously. She dared not speak, but in another moment she saw him raise his hand as though to tear the bandage from his eyes.

"No, no," she cried, fear for him overcoming every other feeling, "you must not do it. You will ruin your sight forever." She darted forward as she spoke and seized his hand.

Instead of snatching away his hand, Leigh took hers between his own and held it firmly. It quivered like a little frightened bird in the captor's grasp, but he would not let it go. It was small and soft and warm, and he stroked it lightly with his fingers.

"This is not a man's hand!" he said.

"Oh, I will tell you the truth!" cried Sydney despairingly. "My cousin told me about your work, and I wanted the money so much, and he said that he had told you all about me. And then when I came I found you did not know, and he was away, and I could not make up my mind to tell you, and I hoped you would never find it out! But now I will go away and I shall never come back."

She drew her hand away from him, but as he released it he pulled the bandage from his eyes before she knew what he was doing.

The sight that met his eyes he will never forget till his dying day. The small, slight figure before him was clad in a dress of some dark woolen material that any woman would have told him at once was old fashioned and shabby. But Leigh saw nothing of that. He only knew that the curls that lay tossed all over the little head glittered like gold in the firelight; that the pale cheeks were tinged with delicate color, and that her eyes shone like stars through the tears that hung on their lashes.

But the vision only lasted for a moment. Turning passionately from him, she caught up her things and flew from the room.

How Sydney found her way home that night she never knew. A tumult of feeling surged through her heart, but in the midst of it all one resolve was fixed within her—nothing should ever take her back. What though her work was unfinished? What though she had not as yet received the much needed money? She would rather starve than ever see him again.

Leigh meanwhile was passing through an equal tumult, but his thoughts were much pleasanter than Sydney's. His principal fear was that she would fulfill her threat of not returning, and as the next afternoon came and went, dragging out its weary hours in dull loneliness, he became gradually convinced that she had really meant what she said.

"Never mind, I'll go and see her tomorrow," he thought. "I can get down stairs and into a cab well enough now."

But when the next day came a sudden thought flashed upon him that filled him with dismay. He had not the vaguest notion of her address, and, more than this, rave and storm as he might, there was no chance of his finding it unless her cousin had come back to town. He had been allowed to exchange his bandage for a shade, and reaching pen and paper he wrote off a hasty note with no explanations, merely asking for the address by return of post.

But Morris Holt was still out of town, and the note lay unopened amid a pile of letters on his writing table for several days, during which Leigh went through an agony of suspense. Perhaps his note had been lost and had never reached its destination. Perhaps she had guessed what he would do and had forbidden her cousin to send the address. Then a new agony began. She had told him herself how much she wanted the money. Perhaps she was starving, and there was no one to help her. He worried and distressed himself till the doctor shook his head and ordered him to the south of France.

Leigh took no notice of his advice. Everything seemed to go by him in a dream until one day a post card was brought up to him, with two lines written upon it that ran like an electric stream through his frame. The words were these:

"Only just back in town, 24 South street, Chilton square."

Sydney was sitting alone that afternoon in her cheerless room. She could not afford a fire, and the clinging damp made everything chilly and uncomfortable. She had at last heard of some teaching, but the salary was small, and she would not receive anything until the end of the term.

A week ago at this time a very different one had surrounded her, but that thought was too painful to be borne as yet!

A ring at the bell and a heavy step on the stair roused no expectations in Sydney's mind. No one ever came to see her but her cousin, and she thought that he was still away. But to her surprise the steps paused at her door, and the servant girl threw it open without any attempt at announcement, and in another moment Oliver Leigh stood before her!

He was breathless with his ascent and leaned heavily upon his stick, but he had left off his bandages, and his eyes rested eagerly upon her.

"I should have been here days ago," he exclaimed, "but I had no clew to your address, and I was obliged to wait until I could get it from your cousin. The days have seemed like an eternity!"

He paused, but Sydney could find no words in which to answer.

"Are you angry with me for coming?" he asked. "You would not be if you knew how terribly I have missed you."

"I am not angry," said Sydney in a scarcely audible voice, while she raised her eyes for a moment to his.

Leigh's face brightened. "I cannot part from you again!" he exclaimed. "I have come here today to ask you to be my wife."

"But we have known each other such a little time," said Sydney, trying to repress the joy that trembled through her at his words. She knew that she should never love any other man as she loved him, but she feared that he might be yielding to a sudden impulse which he would afterward repent.

"Do you call it a little while?" he said. "It seems to me that I have known you for years. You must remember that a fortnight of work together like ours is worth a year of ordinary acquaintance. No, I cannot take that as an answer. The only thing that will send me away is for you to tell me that you do not love me. Can you tell me that?"

There was an entreating accent in his voice, against which Sydney was not proof. "No," she said softly, and the brief negative conveyed a whole world of assent.

The dreary room, with all its chill dullness, disappeared as if by magic, transfigured and glorified by a haze of golden light.

Cold, weariness, poverty, all were forgotten, blotted out from Sydney's memory by the sudden rush of happiness, while Leigh felt that this was the moment for which he had been waiting all his life.

"You must not forget that you owe me two days' work!" he said at last, looking at her with a smile.

"I don't owe them," said Sydney playfully. "You have never paid me anything at all yet!"

Leigh's smile faded, and he bowed his head on hers. "I can't bear to think of what you have suffered, my little one!" he said. "But that is all over now. There is nothing to wait for. Let us be married at once, and we will go abroad together. I believe the doctor told me I ought to go to a warm climate for a little while, so we will forget all these dark days in love and sunshine! I shall never be thankful enough that your cousin sent you to me."

"Do you think we need tell him all the story?" said Sydney anxiously.

"No, dear, no!" said Leigh. "It is too sweet a story to be spoiled by telling. We will keep it all to ourselves."

And thus it came to pass that when Morris Holt read the letter that told him of Sydney's engagement, he said to himself, with his usual abstracted smile: "Ah, yes, I saw Leigh was interested directly I told him about her. Sydney may thank me, after all, for having settled her in life!"—Strand Magazine.

The Money That Circulates Fastest.

"Hello, that's bogus!" said a ticket agent, passing back a well worn nickel. The coin looked to me exactly like the regular thing, and I was curious to know how the ticket man could tell it on sight.

"Oh, it's easy enough," he said. "Feel it."

I felt it. I couldn't feel anything but the price of one beer in it. Then I took out another nickel and felt that. They locked alike, only the spurious coin was more worn than the genuine.

"That's because they circulate faster than good ones," said the ticket man. "Counterfeit bills and counterfeit coin," continued the philosopher, "are apt to wear out quickly. You see, people always and very naturally want to get rid of them. Some man got that nickel you just gave me, don't you know, and he shoved it out immediately, the fellow who got it passed it on as soon as possible, and the next fellow bought something with it, and so on until you got it, and I shoved it back on you, see? Now you know it is counterfeit you'll naturally get rid of it the first chance you get, probably on a horse car conductor. He'll give it in change to some woman, and she'll put it off so quick your head'll swim. There are so many of these bad nickels and so little thought of it that they 'go.' It takes bad money to circulate rapidly."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Equal to the Occasion.

When Allan Ramsay, the poet, was still an obscure young man and a wigmaker, he once fell behind with his rent, and, as ill luck would have it, he came plump upon the laird on the very day when he least wished to see him. The dreadful subject of "the rent" came immediately on the carpet, and Ramsay, with shame and grief, confessed his inability to satisfy his creditor. To his great relief, however, the laird expressed perfect indifference about the matter, for, having observed Ramsay's genius, he was unwilling to distress him for so paltry a sum, which he could so easily afford to remit. He even went the length of saying that, if Ramsay, in as many minutes, could give him a rhyming answer to four questions which he would ask, he would quit him of his rent altogether as a reward for so much quickness of mind. Allan professed his willingness to try, and a watch being laid upon the table the laird propounded his questions, which were: "What does God love? What does the devil love? What does the world love? What do I love?" The poet within the specified time gave the proper answer, as follows:

God loves man when he refrains from sin,
The devil loves man when he persists therein,
The world loves man when riches on him flow,
And you'd love me could I pay what I owe.

Woe Is Theirs.

The convicts of state prisons everywhere are complaining of the wardens. They say that the wardens restrain them of their liberty, will not allow them to leave the prison even to see their brokers, refuse to permit them to receive gifts of revolvers, crowbars or saws sent in by their friends and shut them up in their solitary cells when they sing nights. The convicts talk of organizing to bring about an era of reform in prison management and threaten to leave their prisons at once if attention is not paid to their demands, more especially as they say that they get no better food than the ordinary laboring man receives.—Boston Transcript.

More Important.

"Darling," he murmured fondly, "you are the only girl that I have ever loved!"

"That's all right," she responded thoughtfully, "but am I the only girl that you are ever going to love?"—Somerville Journal.

After the Accident.

Bystander—Doctor, what do you think of this man's injuries?

Doctor—Humph! Two of them are undoubtedly fatal; but, as for the rest of them, time alone can tell.—Texas Siftings.

KOREAN WOMAN'S HARD LOT.

Known Only as Some One's Sister—Outward Forms of Respect.

When a Korean child mentions its mother, it adds words meaning "indulgent," "I'm not afraid of her," to show how little the maternal parent counts in the domestic economy.

One cannot but pity the Korean woman, if what is said of her position be true. Such total eradication of identity as she undergoes is wholly incredible, inconceivable indeed.

She has no home. In childhood she receives indeed a surname by which she is known in the family and by near friends, but to all others she is "the sister" of such a one or "the daughter" of So-and-so.

After her marriage her name is buried. She is absolutely nameless. Her own parents allude to her by employing the name of the district or ward in which she has married. Her parents-in-law speak of her by the name of the place in which she lived before marriage, as women rarely marry in the same village with their husbands.

When a woman appears for trial before a magistrate, in order to save time and trouble she receives a special name for the time being.

At an early age boys are withdrawn from the companionship of the female members of the household and are whipped on the shin bones if they dare to set foot in the female part of the house.

"A Korean of good taste," says one authority, "only occasionally holds conversation with his wife. Though living under the same roof, husband and wife are widely separated."

And yet nowhere is the chastity of woman more highly esteemed or more jealously guarded. Wives or maids of marriageable age are confined to their compartments as though they were objects of sacred adoration. They are forbidden even to look out into the streets.

When a wife or daughter has even by chance come into contact with a stranger, she has her choice of meeting death at the hands of husband or father or of committing suicide.

In the outer show of respect for their womankind the Koreans are veritable Bayards. They have formulated an extensive scheme of honorific terms with which to address every petticoated creature in the kingdom. The apartments of women are inviolable from the intrusion of the law's officers. A criminal of the higher classes may not be seized or sought in his wife's chamber. By some trick he must be enticed out of the nuptial sanctuary before he can be legally arrested.

When a man wishes to mend or go upon a roof, he first notifies his neighbors, in order that they may shut their doors and windows, lest he risk the horrible suspicion of peeping at the women.—New York Telegram.

Tonsorial Intuition.

A barber out on New York avenue did not know that he was saying something appropriate until after some one had told him of the point of the joke, but the dudish young man did. The barber was cutting the long, curling, profuse locks of the young man, who has some pretensions to being literary and occasionally poses before his friends as a great genius. With a supercilious smile and words that could be heard all over the room the young man inquired:

"Say, barber, what makes a man grow bald?"

The barber snapped his scissors once or twice and ran the comb through his beard.

"Well," he answered, slowly "if a man has got lots of brains and is a deep thinker he generally gets bald. That, they say, leads to it every time."

Several of the customers looked at the young man's luxurious crop and smiled rather broadly. The young man, however, did not exactly see the joke, so pretty soon, when the barber was running his fingers over the curly locks he tempted fate again.

"Say," he asked, "do you think my hair will come out and I'll get bald?"

The man of the scissors paused reflectively, and then, in a tone like he was delivering a judicial decision, announced:

"No; I don't think you stand any danger of getting bald."

Then the crowd laughed and the barber looked surprised.—Washington Post.

Royal Joke.

If monarchs have often permitted themselves the indulgence of making puns, the fact has not been recorded in the pages of history. One pun, however, is assigned to King Frederick William IV of Prussia.

It is said that on the occasion of a court ball he was standing near the middle of the dance hall in conversation with an exceedingly thin ambassador. In the haste and excitement of a fiery galop a lieutenant of the hussars danced, with his partner, between the monarch and the person whom he was addressing, and then, seeing what he had done, he began to stammer abject apologies and explanations.

"Oh, that was nothing," replied the king, with a hearty laugh. "A hussar must go without fear through thick and thin."

A whimsical glance from his own portly figure to that of the slender embassador accompanied this answer, and the hussar felt himself not only pardoned, but invited to share in the king's laugh.—Youth's Companion.

A Lesson In Journalism.

Professor of Journalism—If you were called upon to report a dog fight, what would be your governing consideration?

Class—To increase the sporting circulation without driving away the religious readers.

Professor—How is this to be accomplished?

Class—By deploring the brutality of the exhibition and then describing it.

Professor—What destroys barns?

Class—The fire fiend.

Professor—What did the scene do?

Class—Beggared description.

Professor—That will do for today. Tomorrow you may prepare yourselves for examination on bailing investigation.—Boston Transcript.

To Fry an Egg.

To fry an egg so that it will be particularly tempting to the eye as well as the palate, first separate the white from the yolk, then beat the white into a froth, drop it into the pan, make a hole in the center with a spoon and drop the yolk into the hole. It will cook it into a very dainty bit.—New York Telegram.

Calling on an Expert.

"One of the funniest instances I ever knew to occur in court," says a veteran official of Penobscot county, "happened years ago when Judge Perham presided in the court of common pleas. An old Irishman, a resident of Bangor, was an important witness in a case, and both he and the lawyers who were trying to examine him were having a hard time of it. He perspired freely under the ordeal of examination and was evidently wishing it well over when the door at the rear of the courtroom opened, and in came a little sharp eyed old Irish woman. The witness saw her, and a look of intense relief spread over his features as he blurted out: 'There! There is me old woman come in. Ax her some of ye dum foolish questions. She kin take care o' yo.'"—Lewiston Journal.

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Lowell Opera House

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THE Famous
Lew Dockstader Minstrel Co.
50—PERFORMERS—50.
Under the direction of Lew Dockstader.
Conceded by press and public the greatest minstrel organization of the age.
Prices, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Thursday at 10 o'clock.

THE GREAT EVENT.
Anniversary Night.
Oct. 8. Beautiful Souvenirs
MR. EDWARD HARRIGAN and his New York company under the management of M. W. Hanley, presenting Mr. Harrigan's Brilliant Play, in 3 Acts, entitled
Reilly and the 400.
Which had a run of 400 nights in New York city, and has made a pronounced success in Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and San Francisco.
The comedy will be mounted with the scenery and equipments of the Harrigan theatre, New York.
Prices $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Thursday at 10 o'clock.

Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 9 and 10
Engagement Extraordinary.
BARNACEE, KARL & MacDONALD'S
Robin Hood Opera Co.
Presenting DeKoven and Smith's Twin Opera successes,
ROBIN HOOD
TUESDAY, and the
KNICKERBOCKERS
(New) WEDNESDAY.
Company of sixty artists. Chorus of forty. Large operatic orchestra.
Sale of seats opens Saturday morning. Regular prices, $1, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c.

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3 Nights Only, OCTOBER 4, 5, and 6. USUAL MATINEES.
The People's Choice. A Great Show.
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Robert Manchester, sole manager. A few convincing facts. 10 great specialties. 20 Lively Women. 8 Funny Comedians. No Living Pictures. Novelties from all countries. Everything up to date. A straight tip—Go and see a Great Show. Phil J. Stessinger, Business Manager. George H. Harris, Advance Courier.
Popular Prices—10, 20 and 30 Cents.

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10 Specialty Acts.
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Job lot of Ladies' Black and Colored Oxford, regular price $1.25, our price 75c
Misses' and Children's Oxford Ties, 45c.
Children's Russet Boots, our own make, 40c.
50 pairs of Low Bicycle Shoes, former price $1.50, our price $1.
Job lot of Women's Button Boots, 25c.; also a job lot of Ladies' Serge Lace Shoes, former price 75c., our price 45c.

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THE LATEST NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Gowns of Velvet and Lace For Middle Aged Lady.

Coral Pink Vies With Bluet In Evening Attire—The New Sleeves Are Enormous—Ribbon Sashes Growing In Popularity—New Coats and Capes.

THREE STYLISH GOWNS

The gown on the right is of black crinkle silk, trimmed with beaded passementerie. The one in the center is brocaded gros grain over white, with cape collar and also trimmed with beads and jet. The remaining gown is made of gray cheviot, trimmed with satin ribbon, and having satin ribbon belt.

I think no gown is so rich and elegant for a middle aged or quite elderly lady as one made of velvet and lace, and I notice that the most fashionable modistes now make a specialty of making up several very beautiful garments designed specially for ladies whose fading charms make

LACE AND VELVET GOWN AND WHITE SERGE HOME DRESS.

superb qualities and materials necessary. There was a gown shown this week of that kind that was fit for a queen, so grand it was in all its appointments. The material was chataigne velvet, with a very full skirt, made to fall in ample folds in the back, while the entire front was veiled in beautiful black chantilly. This was arranged at the bottom in a deep vandyked ruffle, and above that was an apron drapery of figured net edged with a flounce sewed on very full. This drapery was looped up on each side in front and fell in sharp points to be again caught up. On the right side was a long looped bow of moire with ends reaching to the bottom. The waist and sleeves were of velvet, and there were bretelles made of the ribbon heading graduated falls of lace. At intervals on the bretelles were fancy buckles made of colored beads. There was a stomacher to match in the front, and there were cuffs of moire at the wrists. It would be difficult to design a handsomer model.

The handsome matron to whom this gown now belongs will wear it at many very swell functions all the coming season.

Her lovely daughter had made at the same establishment a dainty home dress of soft white serge cheviot, with an interlining of chaudron taffeta that shows at the edge of the skirt in a very full ruffle. The serge has a hint of coral pink at times, though it is really white on the surface. The waist is seamless, fitting over a silken lining, and there is a draped belt of white surah. There are three bias ruffles of the surah set across the bust in the shape of a yoke, and a draped collar with a chou. The distinguishing part of this refined and dainty dress is the embroidery in silk floss, representing peach blossoms. This embroidery has been done after the rest of the dress was finished, and it is made to trail in long sprays on the skirt and to adorn the waist and sleeves in a highly original manner. While this was still in the hands of the dressmaker a duplicate was ordered for another young lady, but with the now fashionable cornflower embroidered upon the dress in the same general style as the peach blossom.

Coral pink vies with bluet in evening attire and is, I think, prettier by artificial light. So many different styles of evening gowns are made in coral pink that I could not begin to name them. I remember one lovely dress for dancing made of coral pink silk muslin where the skirt and waist were laid in accordion plaiting. Around the bottom the edge was cut out in vandykes, and this hung over a gauffered taffeta flounce. The underdress was of coral pink taffeta. The sleeves were puffed, of the taffeta, and reached but to the elbow, and around the neck was a vandyked fluted ruffle of the accordion plaited silk muslin, arranged like a bertha. There was a cherry red velvet belt fastened in the back under a butterfly bow. Long flesh colored gloves were to be worn with this.

There is much talk and many sly hits in the papers regarding the outrageous size of the sleeves, and, while it is quite true, it must be said that such enormous sleeves are the exception and not the rule. The most of the sleeves, while large, are not so terribly out of proportion. Indeed the large sleeves they are talking about are draped and drawn up so that while they do take a scandalous quantity of material they are still not much if any larger in appearance than the others. In some cases one will find silk about 50 inches wide to make large sleeves of. Seams spoil the appearance of these sleeves. Some of the "newest" are made to look like Chinese lanterns, with accordion plaitings around instead of up and down. They are not pretty, but they are odd.

I noticed a new design in sleeves to a very pretty home dress for a young lady. The stuff was soft figured camel's hair, mode ground, with a faint brown figure in a hairy raised pattern. The skirt was plain around the bottom, but quite flaring and stiff. The waist was gathered under a corselet and three bands of rare point de venise lace. There was a collar, with winglike ruffles of brown silk to match the figures in the dress material. The forearm parts of the sleeves were of lace over brown silk. It made a very pleasing attire and a very becoming one.

For general use such a style as this is certain to be very popular. This kind of lace is so strong and durable that it is particularly valuable for trimming, and it is equally suitable for silks and velvets and quite heavy woolen stuffs.

The liking for ribbon sashes grows apace, and scarcely any new costume, whether of wool or silk, is made without some sort of sash arrangement. I saw a fine gray cloth gown yesterday, and in the back there was a sash full 15 inches wide made of black moire, and the ends reached to the bottom of the dress, while the loops fell half way. Thus this sash must have used up about five yards of this ribbon, costing quite $5. True, it could be transferred to any costume and look equally rich, but the efforts of the wearer to avoid sitting on it were not calculated to impress the beholder with the wearer's dignity.

There are narrow draped belts with very full cabbage rosettes, with and without ends, and there are other dresses where there are loose flowing ends set all around the belt, and besides all these floating bows and ends there are enormous bows with three loops and one end sewed on

NEW AND STYLISH CORSAGES.

the foot of the skirt to one side of the front. I noticed a dress today of mottled blue and white and gray silk, with a French waist, belted in with wide moire ribbon slightly crushed. At the right side there was a three looped bow, and on the bottom of the skirt another of very wide moire ribbon of the same color, but twice the width of the other. This had two loops turned downward and one up and one sharp pointed end. These were all tacked firmly to the skirt. I must confess that I do not regard them with a favorable eye. They are awkward and sprawly. Still there are many who like them very much.

The rough bourette effects for winter and late fall gowns are very much liked and have already caught the popular taste. They are called by many names, such as snowflake and feather. The dark ones are rich and give a very dressy appearance, but the light ones are still handsomer. A dress for a little girl for the fall is of French gray cheviot ground, with silky flakes of white mohair inwoven and with the little tufts hanging in soft waves. This introduction of white mohair with its silvery sheen over the dead gray of the wool makes an ideal stuff of which to make garments for children. It would look well developed in cloaks and wraps lined with some pretty contrast in color. I noted a walking dress for a little girl of 12 or 13 which is well worth copying. The skirt was quite plain and gathered to the belt. The waist was laid in close plaits and these stitched down to the lining so that the waist would be warm enough to wear without a wrap until late fall. The sleeves were gigots, and at the neck was a round collar bertha of point de gene in mat white. There was a shirring of gray silk above this, and a narrow darker gray velvet ribbon as heading to the lace. The front of the waist was plaited in the same way and had several small bows and loose ends of gray velvet, while around the waist was a wide sash made of doubled white china silk. With this went a large hat of white felt, with white grosgrain ribbon bows and one large white plume.

There is a word of approbation to be said for the new Prince Albert basque fitted coat, which now makes its appearance and in several different lengths. The most stylish of all reaches nearly to the bottom of the skirt. The waist is fitted in front by two darts, one on each side and a seam up the center, as it is invariably double breasted and has sometimes one button, sometimes two, four or six and in some cases eight to fasten it. The number of buttons depends upon size and also on the depth of the lapels. These are always extremely wide and sharply pointed and so with turndown collars. The larger and fewer the buttons the more stylish they look. These coats are always open in the neck and can be worn with no underwaist, but a chemisette, or as colder weather approaches there must of necessity be another waist under the coat. It is fitted in the back with regular coat seams, and while all the rest is seamed to the skirt the two back pieces extend to the bottom like a man's coat and finish with two buttons, though in some these buttons are omitted. The rest of the skirt is cut circular so that the bottom lays out in handsome folds, and the front laps over to the left two inches so that it hangs closed in front, though not fastened below the waist. The only trimming admissible is to have the collar and revers stitched once or twice. The sleeves are large gigots, made quite plain.

Where the stuff is extra thick there need be no lining except in the sleeves and waist. The skirt to the coat should be

NEIGEUSE CHEVIOT DRESS FOR LITTLE GIRL.

faced with tailor braid around the bottom as a finish on the inside and pressed. I have seen no garment so stylish or simple this season. The short ones sometimes have pockets in front and button down in one row, but the finest ones are double breasted. They are made of thick cheviot and melton cloth, and also of bourette, where they match skirts. They may or may not do that. It is quite proper to have one of melton cloth for wear with anything. A cheviot looks better when in a suit. It needs 4½ yards of 50 inch goods for a long Prince Albert basque fitted coat.

Irish frieze will be a very swell material for capes this season. The material is rough and shaggy and gray or dusty brown. It sheds water like the duck's back and is also warm and light. The capes will be lined with cherry satin or some other brilliant color, but not plaid, as that belongs with the Cameron capes alone.

Among the new grades of silk offered I noticed one that combined all the excellencies of rhadames, faille, merveilleux and duchess and yet was grosgrain. There was a moire that was a plain silk of heavy cord except for certain spots where the moire effect was worked in in a sort of magnificent clover leaf pattern. It was superb. There is a fine line of new winter goods mostly of Scotch origin, consisting of mixed suitings, all of the most excellent and durable qualities, and there are new designs in Glenallon cheviots and trossachs, homespun Pittlochery tweeds and Glenurquhart suitings.

MATE LEROY.

How It Came to an Untimely End.

A party of three policemen got leave of absence the other day and went on a hunting and fishing excursion, their objective point being a secluded spot in a locality of whose whereabouts it is only necessary for the purposes of this narrative to mention that it was several miles from anywhere and could only be reached by a long and laborious journey in a wagon from the nearest railway station.

The party arrived at its destination an hour or two before nightfall and proceeded to unload. The tent, the camp stove, blankets, eatables, guns, ammunition, gamebags, fishing rods and other necessities of the campaign were taken out of the wagon by Mike and Larry and piled on the ground.

"I guess that's all," said Mike, preparing to climb out.

"Not by a jugful!" responded Dennis, the ranking officer of the squad. "Look over in that corner beyant ye. There's a jug. It's full. Mind, now, how ye handle it."

Larry picked up the jug with great alacrity.

But in handing it out he had the misfortune to strike it against the hind wheel.

And it broke all to pieces.

There was a ghastly, horrible silence. It was broken at last by Dennis.

"Boys," he said in a heartbroken, world weary, but resolute voice, "git out o' that an help me pile these things back in the wagon."—Chicago Tribune.

Settled It.

The puissant Powhatan gazed upon the prostrate Smith with a frown.

"Papa," exclaimed the fair Pocahontas, "what on earth are you going to do?"

The chief moistened his palms and grasped his club more firmly, but was silent.

"No," observed the girl, quickly divining his purpose. "I don't believe I want his hair banged."

Which, considering the times and the state of sentiment, was neither a mean jest nor unapropos.—Detroit Tribune.

The Baireuth Festival.

A European traveler thus describes the Baireuth festival: I can hardly say how much we enjoyed it. It has always seemed to me incongruous to listen to Wagner's operas at the Metropolitan Opera House, with a crowd of elegantly dressed chattering persons, who did not seem to understand or appreciate what they heard, on every side. At Bairouth everything is subservient to the great affair that is going on. The opera begins at 4 and continues until 9:30 or 10 o'clock. The first act lasts until 5:30; then follows an intermission of a half hour. The second act holds from 6 till 7:30 and is followed by a recess of three-quarters of an hour, during which you are expected to dine or sup, as you please. Then comes the final act, which usually lasts until nearly 10 o'clock. The doors are closed at 4, and no one is allowed to come in or go out during the singing. The house is darkened when the overture begins, and not a sound is heard from the immense audience, which seems spellbound. We heard "Lohengrin," "Parsifal" and "Tannhauser," and every performance was a rare treat.—New York Times.

In Java and Borneo there are two kinds of fish which inhabit ponds and small fresh water streams. When the water disappears during the hot season, these fish burrow into the mud and remain there in a torpid condition until the autumn rains begin.

PRESERVING GOOD HEALTH.

IMMEDIATE RELIEF BY APPLICATION TO THE CHEST.

Insanity May Come From a Dull Life—Art For the Children by Painting on Glass.

Recent bacteriological researches have shown that pneumonia patients present in their sputa a special microbe (the pneumococcus) and that this microbe can be cultivated and inoculated. According to a writer in the European edition of the New York Herald, it was not long before a comparison was made between typhoid fever and pneumonic fever, and since both the complaints are of an infectious nature, and have both a well defined temperature curve, it was easy to forsee that antithermic and antiseptic remedies would render great service in both. Quinine and salol have many indications in the two diseases, but it remained to be shown in what manner refrigeration, which renders such service in the treatment of typhoid fever, could be applied to the treatment of pneumonia.

This has now been done by Mr. Mays at Philadelphia, who claims that the application of cold is a powerful means of influencing the course of pneumonia. Its action is obtained by applying ice to the chest, and it has the same effect on the death rate of pneumonia as it has in typhoid fever. It is claimed to modify in a short time and in a very marked manner the physical signs, pain, oppression, cough and expectoration. Furthermore the patients submit to it quite willingly on account of the feeling of relief that it produces.

Mr. Mays has treated in this way 50 cases of pneumonia and has in no instance seen any unfortunate result from it, even when prolonged for more than two weeks. He shows that by taking into account different statistics a mortality of 2.83 per cent can be obtained, which represents the application of ice to the chest in pneumonia as a method of treatment eight times more favorable than those hitherto known.

A Dull Life as a Cause of Insanity.

It is a popular fallacy that insanity is generated by the artificiality of modern life. High pressure and overwork are supposed to be the chief causes of lunacy. The report of the lunacy commission appears to dispose of this idea for England at any rate. It is not the dwellers in town who are the most liable to lose their reason, but the agricultural laborer, who spends his life in the most primitive fashion. Every year 550 agricultural laborers go mad—we may suppose, from very dullness. And, oddly enough, the very sanest people in England are washerwomen.

A Hotbed For Malaria.

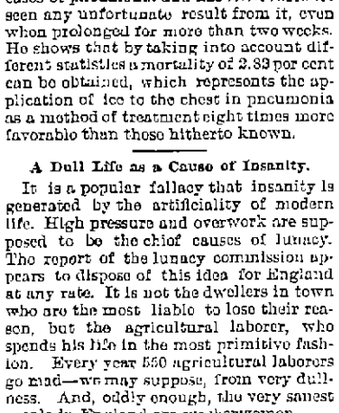
If you want a hotbed for malaria, have your living rooms on the north side of the house and then set trees thickly around it so it will be a day or two drying off after every rain. A few trees for shade set away from the house are very well, but none at all is better than too many, especially in the autumn months.

PAINTING ON GLASS.

Good Shapes For This Purpose, With Hints About Suitable Decoration.

A fad for painting upon glass has seized upon amateur decorators just now. A few illustrations of attractive pieces of glassware, together with instructions for decorating them, are therefore reproduced from The China Decorator:

Fig. 1 shows a Roman punch cup and saucer in one of the prettiest shapes. The



FAVORITE SHAPES IN GLASS.

glass is very fine, and as the cup and saucer are fluted (in wide flutes) it does not require a great deal of decoration, although it can be made very beautiful by decorating these flutings with raised paste arabesque designs and gilding. Two firings are necessary, and three if one desires that the inside of the gold work, as seen through the glass, shall be as bright as the outside. The cup is used separately for lemonade, but should be less expensively decorated. They are also used in the cheaper grades for custards and fancy desserts. The after dinner coffee size is the spoon best suited for the cup.

Fig. 2 is a favorite glass used for many different purposes. It is in size between a wineglass and a goblet and comes in a pretty thin ware particularly adapted for decorating, while it fires extremely well. Among its various uses and names are the following:

Lemonade, hot whisky, spiced claret, eggnog. It is also used for a great variety of drinks where a regular claret glass is found too small and a goblet or tumbler too large. It should not be very elaborately decorated, and arabesques in a pattern three-quarters of an inch wide in raised gold will not be too much work and will answer all purposes, except for the eggnog, where the effect of the decoration would naturally be lost over the yellow contents.

Figs. 3 and 4 represent two sherry glasses. If one wants to have a few pieces of decorated glass, with very little work and expense, a sherry glass is as good as anything to make a beginning with. No. 3 is quite inexpensive. It is thin and delicate, yet does not break badly. It flares slightly at the top, which gives it a very pretty air, while No. 4 is quite straight to the edge. The latter has a cut stem, which adds to its appearance and price as well. It will also bear more decoration on this account. No. 3 will be pretty with a simple white enamel decoration—one that gives opportunity to use loops of pearls suspended from the gold edge, while No. 4 would be beautiful in the raised, colored arabesques with quite a rich gold embellishment.

Board Thrown In.

Mr. Walk the Boards—I've got a really first class engagement at last.

Second Actor—What is it?

Mr. Walk the Boards—I have been hired to play a part in which I have to cook and eat a plate of real ham and eggs at every performance.—Tit-Bits.

A Backward Jump.

Reflection of an old coquette on taking up her position at the toilet table, all covered with vials and jars:

"Now for it. In another three hours I shall be 30 years younger."—Chiari.

When you need printing, remember THE SUN.

THE MAN EATER.

Four Desolate Villages Left and Yet Another Victim.

It is a village on a Bengalese highway, a village of 30 or 40 huts strung out in line, with the jungle for a background and the wretched dwellings almost hidden from sight by a row of trees along the road. It is high noon now, and as we rest under a tree and look into the village a procession of people comes toward us. It is not a funeral procession, not a march, not a band going out to work or worship. It is the flight of 200 panic stricken men, women and children. Each one bears a burden, and each one looks around in apprehension and increases his pace as the village is left behind. Are they flying from fever or cholera or dread of a jungle fire which may surround them? Have they heard that a band of robbers is lurking in the tangled forest beyond their patty fields, waiting for night to come to descend upon the village and rob the people even of their ragged loin clothes? Is there danger that a storm away up in the hills will overflow the ditches and drown out the village?

No, it is nothing they fear, and yet it is something they fear worse than death itself. Only an hour ago a native runner entered the village, pale and breathless, to announce that a man eating tiger had taken up his quarters on the highway between that and the village five miles to the north. It is not fear, but apprehension, a nervous terror, a feeling of helplessness, which has sent them flying. Where to? No one knows nor cares nor has considered that question. The idea is to be miles away before the sun goes down and the man eater is ready to go in search of his evening meal. He may seek it in that village, in the other, in one a dozen miles away. The man eater may crouch in one spot for hours, waiting for a victim to pass, or he may roam the country over from dark to dawn. It is not this village alone. The people are flying from four others in the same panic stricken manner. Seven hundred men, women and children leaving home behind, 1,000 acres of crops left to ripen and rot, because a man eater is abroad, and no one knows who will be his next victim, although the Bengalese believe that one's days are numbered, and that death must come when the mark has been reached. An hour after the flight the vultures and hyenas are fighting over the spoils left behind.

The sun hastens into the west, sinks lower and lower, and by and by the red ball of fire drops out of sight, and darkness comes. There is no twilight, no gloaming. Five minutes ago it was daylight. Now it is night. Two miles to the north a nullah or creek comes down from the east and crosses the highway. It flows in the bed of a ravine choked with bush and brier and plant and creeper, and there is so little water that there is no bridge over the highway. Once over the highway it flows into another ravine, equally dark and gloomy, and 100 miles away its waters find a great river. At the first notes of the night birds the man eater is aroused. His lair is a mile from the highway and in a tangle so thick that men might have looked for him in vain. He wakes from his deep sleep with dry lips and parched tongue, and he whines and complains as he creeps down to the brook and searches for a pool into which to plunge his head until it is almost immersed. He drinks long and deep, like a horse which has traversed the desert from dawn to dark. When his thirst is at last satisfied, he stretches himself, growls his satisfaction and turns and faces down the ravine. There is nothing left of the man he killed the night before. What he did not eat the jackals were waiting to devour. He is hungry again, and he must kill to live.

With a footfall as soft as that of a rabbit, though betraying his presence every minute or two by an angry snarl at bush or rock or gliding serpent, the man eater makes his way down the ravine. At the highway, before he breaks cover, he listens to the north and the south to learn if anything is moving. There is no one to see him, nothing to disturb him, and with a couple of bounds and a catlike hiss he is across the road and hidden in bushes beyond. He turns as he enters the bushes and faces the road and his lair. It is the craft of the man eater to do this, to face in the direction he means to drag his victim. An hour goes by. Two hours slip away. The people have been warned, and not a human being has traveled this road since the sun was within an hour of setting. The man eater has settled himself down with many a complaining growl and whine, but not to sleep while he waits. His ears work nervously, and his eyes blaze, and his tail quivers as he bides his time.

A belated villager, who has been to a distant market, with his produce loaded on the back of a patient, lumbering ox—he has not heard of the man eater, of the flight of his family and friends. He rides the ox as he returns. He fears there may be a tiger or panther lurking along the highway, and when not absolutely quiet he is whispering prayers for protection. The tiger hears the step of the ox a long way off. His keen sighted eyes tell him in the darkness what is approaching. The ox advances with a plod, plod, plod, looking furtively to right and left at intervals, but scenting no danger. He comes to the creek, swallows the cud he has been chewing as he plodded along and lowers his head to drink. As suddenly as the report of a gun reaches one's ears, he hears an angry roar, feels sharp claws pricking his flesh, and as he rushes up the road through the darkness he is alone. The tiger's spring was not for him. Before the ox has galloped a mile the man eater has dragged his victim half way up the ravine to the spot where we found him as the sun went down. He will feast again tonight and sleep away the morrow.

M. QUAD.

The National Salutes.

The national salute for both the army and the navy of the United States is 21 guns. A salute to the Union, commemorative of the Declaration of Independence, consisting of one gun for each state, is fired at noon on July 4 at every post provided with artillery. The president, both on his arrival at and departure from a military post, or when passing its vicinity, receives a salute of 21 guns. No other salute is fired in his presence. The vice president and president of the senate receives a salute of 19 guns. Members of the cabinet, the chief justice, the speaker of the house of representatives, a committee of congress officially visiting a military post, and governors, within their respective states and territories, receive 17 guns. The assistant secretary of war receives 15 guns.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Sex In Literature.

Mrs. Humphry Ward, in refusing an invitation from a club of "woman writers," said she condemned sex distinction in literature. She did not wish to see sex emphasized in literature, but rather she desired to see "the neutrality of the pen—the sexlessness of intelligence."

Buried In the Same Grave.

In the violet calm of evening, just as dusk was deepening into darkness, and the pall of the night was settling over the world, she spurned his suit. "No," she said calmly, but firmly. "Then I will be avenged," he hissed. Presenting her little brother with a toy pistol he swallowed a phial of prussic acid. They were buried in the same grave.—Detroit Tribune.

A. G. Pollard & Co.

Our capes have been coming in for the past two weeks and are marked at prices that are exceedingly low for the grade of garments.

It is our purpose to sell only first class Fur, and we shall not attempt to compete with goods that have no value at any price.

Some of our Capes are pieced, which allows us to sell them at a cheap price, but remember that the pieces are sewed and not pasted.)

A poor grade of Fur Capes we do not, nor shall we, keep at any time; they are worthless to us, also to the customer.

We shall guarantee all our furs just as they are represented.

The list here printed you can form some idea of

French Coney Capes, made from whole skins, 27 inches long, 80 inch sweep, $10.

French Coney Capes, made from whole skins, 28 inches long, 80 inch sweep, $12.50.

Astrachan Capes, made from large piece, (sewed) 30 inches long, 80-inch sweep, $10.

Astrachan Capes, made from whole skins, 28 inches long, 85 inch sweep, $20.

Sheared Coney Capes, made from whole skins, 30 inches long, 86 inch sweep, $22.

Monkey Capes made from whole skins (prime quality), 30 inches long, 72 inch sweep, $25.

Monkey Capes, made from whole skins (extra fine quality), 24 inches long, 75 inch sweep, $30.

Electric Seal Capes, made from whole skins, 30 inches long, 86 inch sweep, $33.

All of these Capes have an extra good quality of satin lining.

Merrimack street—Gallery.

We save you one dollar a pair on the $3.50 Blankets of our special offering. You may need poorer or better ones; whichever way it is, we have them from 44c. to $8 a pair.

Merrimack street—Basement.

So many ladies wear the Kayser Patent Finger Tipped Gloves in Silk that it hardly pays to advertise them; but you know Kayser makes a Cashmere Patent Finger Tipped Glove, and he guarantees it the same as the Silk one—"a new pair for the old if the tips wear out before the gloves." The Cashmere ones have a silk fourchette, which makes them perfect fitting.

Merrimack Street, Rear.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.,

Merrimack, Palmer, and Middle Streets.

NEW FALL WRAPPERS!

Today We Place on Our Counters Two Styles

NEW PRINT WRAPPERS

Which are made from best Prints, selected by ourselves, which we have had cut made, trimmed and lined exactly as we wanted them. They are different from those shown by any of our competitors and are fully from 25 to 50c each under regular rates. The sizes run from 32 to 48 bust measure, and large ladies get same price as small ones. Every size a perfect fit. Lot 1—We sell at 98c., worth $1.25. Lot 2—We sell at $1.25, worth $1.99.

SPECIAL DRIVE.

25c. extra quality Silk Waists, 32 to 38 bust measure, which were made to sell at $4.50, $6.50, and were sold for these prices by the man who sold them to us. Our price today and while they last is but $2.49 for choice.

New, clean, fresh Kid Gloves at 69c, 98c, $1.19, $1.29, $1.39; very much under old prices. If you have never tried our Kid Gloves step in and look at them; no one can give you better Gloves for the prices we ask.

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

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For Lectures, Concerts, Balls, Banquets, Receptions,

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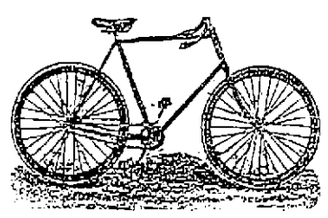
Is the Best in Lowell. Seating Capacity 1300.

Centrally located, easy of ingress or egress, large stage, superior appointments in the shape of reception rooms, and no noise from passing trains to disturb the audience. Terms Liberal. Apply to the janitor on the premises, or to COFFEE BROTHERS, Room 26, Associate Building.



CLEVELAND WHEELS.

Callahan & Sanborn

Merrimack Square, Bridge St.

T. M. BOLTON, 139 Market Street, Gates' Block, Saddle and Harness Maker, Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

DOORS, BLINDS, GLAZED WINDOWS.

Regular sizes in stock, odd sizes made to order. Goods first quality. Prompt delivery.

J. H. HOWARD, COMMISSION MERCHANT. Cor. Market & Shattuck Sts.

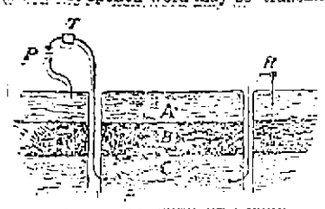
CHARLES E. FROST, 78 Central Stree Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banj Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watc epairing.

SCIENTIFIC AND PROGRESSIVE.

WHAT THE FUTURE OFFERS IN A SCIENTIFIC WAY.

Cost and Equipment of Refrigerators in Ocean Steamers—Artificial Silk Made by Chemical Substances—The Effel Tower a Gigantic Lightning Rod.

The idea of telephony without the help of a wire or line has recently been the subject of considerable discussion, and the method which the Abbe L. Michel has brought forward attracts much attention. According to the New York Electrical Review, he names three possible means by which the spoken word may be transmit-



TELEPHONING WITHOUT A WIRE.

ted electrically without the intervention of a conducting wire—namely, electro static induction, magnetic induction and conduction by the earth.

The third system, the transmission of signals through the earth, is more simple, less costly and much more practical than the others. Here there are two different methods of procedure. In the first two conducting layers of earth, separated by a third layer of greater resistance, can be utilized for a conductor and for the return current.

In the cut A is the surface of the soil, B a resisting layer, C a layer of greater conductive power. The current of the pile P, traversing the transmitter T, reaches the earth at the surface and takes for its second conductor the layer C. At the other extremity of the line the receiver R receives the current at C for transmission to the surface. A great part of the electric current is lost in traversing the intermediate layer, but there remains sufficient to determine a perceptible difference of electric tension between the layer C and the surface. The current is capable of operating a telephone receiver, and if the conditions are favorable a delicate relay can set a bell in motion.

Modern Refrigerating Plants.

The great ocean steamers now use some sort of a refrigerating plant that produces and circulates cold air instead of using large quantities of ice, as formerly. An exchange explains the principle on which this plant works, chilling by the rarefaction of compressed vapor. Pure ammonia—not the "aqua ammonia" of commerce, but the gas—is first subjected to a pressure which will reduce it to liquid form. Then it is liberated and sent through flat coils of pipes resembling some of those used for steam heating. By a system of pumps and fans the air in the vessel's hold is exhausted gradually, blown over the cold pipes and then forced back again. The pipes themselves are not extended through the cargo. An air blast does the work. As in some of the refreshing and cold storage plants in large cities, the ammonia vapor is caught, fed back, condensed again and made to do service over and over. Condensation is effected by means of a continuous coil immersed in cold sea water constantly changed. The only expense in operating, it will be seen, is for steam power after the plant is once started. A few weeks ago a cargo of beef, mutton, oysters, butter and other such goods was brought from Australia to London, the voyage requiring at least five or six weeks, and everything was found in prime condition.

The Making of Artificial Silk.

An interesting operation was witnessed recently at Bradford, England, when Dr. Frederick Lehner's process of making artificial silk was shown to a number of experts and others. The idea is not absolutely novel, but Dr. Lehner has arrived at a happy solution of the difficulties involved in the process and appears to have produced a substance remarkable both for its texture and glossy appearance. The silk fibers were made up into various goods, such as trimmings, gimp, sewing silk, handkerchiefs and lengths of the material, the effect being excellent. Another merit of the artificial silk is that it will stand washing and ironing without any alteration in its color or texture. The process through which the silk passes before arriving at its finished state of perfection is in the beginning purely chemical, the vegetable fiber being by means of acids and alkalis converted into cellular tissue. The second part is mechanical and consists in spinning the long threads into the textures. This latter process is automatic and once started goes on without interruption. The experts to whom samples of the silk and estimates of the cost have been submitted have testified that the materials are of good substance and quality, and the cost of production is very moderate.

A Gigantic Lightning Conductor.

During a heavy storm that passed over Paris recently the Eiffel tower was struck by lightning. This fact seems to have sent a shudder of horror through a good many easy going inhabitants of that gay city. M. Emile Gautier, the popular writer on scientific subjects, hastens to reassure these timorous souls. The tower, he says, has been struck scores of times during its five years of existence and has suffered no ill effect whatever. Electricians, of course, will feel no surprise at this statement, knowing as they do that it is only the resistance of a nonconducting body that rouses dangerous activity in the current. M. Eiffel's gigantic construction, built up of iron and steel throughout, with its supporting columns penetrating deep below the surface of the soil, is simply a huge lightning conductor. It may possibly attract storms, but it robs the clouds of their electrical fluid and passes it, harmless, into the earth so soon as they come within the radius of its attraction.

Telescopes of the Future.

A noted English telescope builder proposes that the great telescopes of the future shall be mounted so as to float on a liquid support. In this way even the greatest reflectors and refractors would move with a smoothness and steadiness not attainable with ordinary supports and would be better adapted for photographing the heavens.

Cleaning Mirrors.

For cleaning mirrors keep for the purpose a piece of sponge, a cloth and a silk handkerchief, all entirely free from dirt, as the least grit will scratch the surface of the glass. First sponge the glass with a little spirits of wine or gin and water, so as to clean off all spots. Then dust over it powder blue, tied in muslin. Rub it off lightly and quickly with the cloth and finish by rubbing with the silk handkerchief. Do not rub the edges of the frame.—New York Telegram.

The Other Way.

"And you wish to be treated?" said the dentist.

"No, begorra!" replied Mr. Dolan. "You ahtop the hurt in this toot', an' Oi'll trate to anything yez want."—Washington Star.

THE "BRAGANCA" DIAMOND.

It's the Biggest In the World and Is Valued at $25,000,000.

The biggest alleged diamond in the world is the "Braganca." It is the size of a goose egg, weighing 11 ounces, and is still uncut, though valued at $25,000,000. Three outlawed criminals found it in a rivulet in Brazil. They surrendered it and received pardons in return. The stone is now in the treasury of Portugal. Experts suspect that it is only a white topaz, and it is kept hidden in order that Portugal may not lose the financial credit attaching to the possession of a gem of such enormous price. The German Aulic Councilor Heireis of Helmstadt had a white topaz as big as an ostrich egg, which he always claimed and many believed to be a diamond. After his death in 1809 it could not be found. It was thought that he destroyed it rather than that his reputation should suffer by the discovery of its true nature.

It seems strange to take a couple of ounces of charcoal in one's hand and to consider that one is handling the pure material of the diamond. If you could transform it into crystalline form, you could sell those few pinches of stuff for $1,000,000 perhaps. No wonder that chemists are eager to discover the secret of effecting this change. To assert that they will never learn how to make crystals of carbon would be absurd. By means of the voltaic battery real diamonds of almost microscopic size have been deposited upon threads of platinum. But, even if a successful process should be discovered, it might be that the cost of making a diamond by it would be bigger than the price of a stone of equal size and purity from the mines. One recalls the experience of Professor Sago, who turned out goldpieces in his laboratory from gold extracted from the ashes of certain burned vegetable substances. The result was beautiful, scientifically speaking, but the expense of making in this way one $5 piece was about $25.—San Francisco Examiner.

THE EARTH'S THIRD MOTION.

It Will Eventually Tangle Up the Equator With the North Pole.

Marshall Wheeler of the Pacific Coast School of Newer Sciences says that the earth has a motion not mentioned by the recognized authorities. He speaks of it as the earth's "third principal motion" and says that his discoveries in this peculiar line of investigation are of more importance to the world than were the discoveries of such eminent scientists as Newton and Galileo. In an interview concerning his queer beliefs, Wheeler says:

"After tireless investigation for a period extending over nearly 50 years I have found indisputable facts which warrant me in making the statement that the earth, in common with the other planets, changes the position of its north and south poles once in each 26,968 years. This monstrous change is brought about by the sun's attraction for the earth's magnetism. The great luminary so strongly attracts one of the poles of each of the planets and repels the other, that once in a given period of time each of the worlds turns 90 degrees. In the case of our earth, as I have already stated, the period is once in each 26,968 years, as near as it can be figured.

"From present deflection, as calculated by delicate instruments, showing the attractive force at one of the poles and the repulsive or negative force at the other, we calculate that the last turn our planet made was about 6,000 years ago."

Reasoning in the line laid out by our friend of the golden slope, we find that it is only a small matter of something like 15,000 years until the equator will get tangled up by coming in contact with the north pole, and Cuba and the Central American republics will change places with Spitzbergen and Greenland.—St. Louis Republic.

An Unfortunate Laugh.

"No," said the slender young man, who looked as though he smoked too many cigarettes, "I'm never going back to clerking. A man can't be a man and do it. He's got to be a machine. He can't lose his temper, or he'll lose his place. Why, the last place I was I couldn't even laugh."

"How was that?" inquired his friend.

"It was like this," answered the ex-clerk. "I was in a furniture store. One day some ladies were in, looking at dressing tables. They were elegant ladies, you know, that knew the difference between one kind and another. They looked at some empire furniture, and they called it by name. Well, when they were gone, up comes a woman who didn't know any more about the styles and periods than I know about Arabic. But she was rich. She wore a tight satin dress and diamonds and carried a lorgnette. She looked supercilliously at the empire furniture, and then she said in a voice away up in the air, 'Ah-er, can you—ah, tell me the ah—price of that vampire dressing table?' And I just broke down and roared. I was fired that night. Do you wonder I'm giving up clerking?"—New York World.

Chinese and the Camera.

Messrs. Allen and Sachtleben, the young American students who made a bicycle tour across Asia, dispelled one illusion concerning the ignorant Chinese. Writing in Century of their arrival at the city of Lan-Chow-Foo, they say:

"On the commanding heights across the river we stopped to photograph the picturesque scene. As usual, the crowd swarmed in front of the camera to gaze into the mysterious lens. All the missionaries we had met cautioned us against taking photographs in China, lest we should do violence to the many popular superstitions, but the only trouble we ever experienced in this respect was in arousing popular curiosity. We soon learned that in order to get something besides Chinese heads in our pictures it was necessary first to point the camera in the opposite direction, and then wheel suddenly round to the scene we wished to take."

The Natural Feeling.

A man came sailing down Brush street and into the station.

"Has the train for Bad Ax gone?" he inquired breathlessly at the ticket window.

"Yes, sir," replied the clerk.

"How long ago?"

"About"—

"No, don't tell me," he interrupted. "If it has been gone an hour or so, I can stand it, but if it's only a few minutes I'll kick the lining out of this valise and lick somebody or get licked. When does the next one leave?"

The clerk told him, and he wiped his face and sat down placidly.—Detroit Free Press.

Impossible.

"Then you did not say," he demanded, pale with resentment, disappointment, baffled hopes and a few more, "that you would marry me in a minute if you got the chance?"

"I must have been joking," she faltered.

For a time he did nothing but breathe through his nose and set teeth.

She was the first to break the silence.

"Look you," she said, with an effort to be calm. "It is impossible. We'd have to cut all the music and make the bridal procession enter the church on the dog trot. Minuto? Ridiculous!"—Detroit Tribune.

INSTRUCTIVE HOUSEHOLD LORE

LADIES CAN MAKE THEIR OWN LACE HANDKERCHIFS.

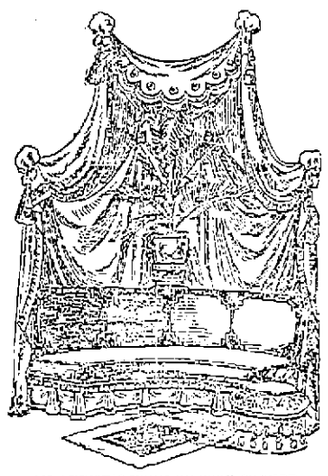
Cozy Corner In the House Which is Made From Suggestion—Tomato and Pickle Ketchup and How Made—Pointers About Sweet Bread.

There is a fancy or fashion, whichever it may be called, for making dainty little handkerchiefs, says a writer in Harper's Bazar. Some are adorned with exquisite sight wrecking needlework, but others are simple enough to come under the head of plain sewing. The material should be the very finest of linen cambric. The small center may be a quarter of a yard square. The corners may be rounded or left square. In either case the sides are not hemmed, but rolled, as if for whipping or overcasting, and then sewed in an overhand seam to a row of valenciennes insertion half or three-quarters of an inch wide. Another row of the same insertion is sewed on to the first, fullness enough being added at the corners to keep the square flat. Select a pattern of fine muslin insertion with small closely worked connecting vine or scrolls, cut from this all the muslin and baste the strip of work over the joined selvages of the lace. Sew the work down by hemming with very fine cotton in the same way that transferring upon muslin is done. Finish the handkerchief by adding an edge of valenciennes, which may be narrow or wide, according to the taste or opulence of the maker. At all events it must, like the insertion, be real lace. Imitations are not to be tolerated upon a fine handkerchief.

A variation of this style, which is rather more extravagant, has insertion an inch or more in width. Only one row is used, and to this is overhanded a row of valenciennes lace from an inch and a half to two inches wide. This lace is held slightly full at the sides and either gathered or laid in side plaits at the corners. By asking for transfer or applique figures at the regular lace supply stores one can generally procure medallions, single leaves and a variety of flowers worked upon India muslin or French mulle. These are brought expressly for work of this kind.

Another Style of Cozy Corner.

The popular and pleasing fashion of furnishing our fireplaces and the erstwhile empty corners of our rooms with shelves, cupboards and comfortable seats is perhaps the happiest outcome of the recent development of art in the home. Whatever may be said in ridicule of the fancifulness of our modern methods of art furnishing, it must be admitted that our reception rooms at the present time generally compare most favorably with the uninteresting, bare looking apartments of 20 years ago.



AN ARTISTIC FORM OF COZY CORNER.

The cozy corner of best form, as portrayed by The Decorator and Furnisher, is a charming addition to a room, a creation of soft cushions and rich draperies, suggesting ease and seclusiveness. Better to have no cozy corner than one of those narrow, painted, disappointing impostors whose flimsy drapery and lack of horsehair make them have penitential forms altogether without fascination or utility.

Tomato Pickle and Catchup.

To make green tomato pickles, slice one peck of green tomatoes and one dozen large onions and pack them in a jar in alternate layers, with salt between. Let them stand 24 hours, then take out and drain off the brine. Add an ounce of mace, one of white ginger, one of celery seed, half an ounce of cloves, half a pound of white mustard seed, 2 tablespoonfuls of black pepper, 3 pounds of brown sugar and a quart of vinegar. Boil until tender.

For tomato catchup, put the tomatoes into a kettle, cover them closely, and set them where they will be hot enough to burst. Take them out to cool, throw away the water which rises, then pass them through a sieve, and to each quart add two-thirds of a wineglass of salt, half a teaspoonful of mustard, quarter of a teaspoonful of ginger, quarter of a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, quarter of a wineglass of whole cloves and quarter of a wineglass of allspice, two-thirds of a tumbler of vinegar and 2 onions, which should be removed after boiling. Add a wineglass of brandy; boil the mixture 20 minutes and bottle when cold.

About Sweetbreads.

"A true sweetbread is perhaps the most healthy meat that can be eaten," said a doctor, "but you are never able to get it. The sweetbread proper is the pancreas, which is one of the most effective agents in promoting digestion, but the sweetbread of trade is usually obtained from the throats of cattle and is what is called the thyroid gland. This gland rests against the windpipe, and while its texture is similar to that of the real sweetbread it has not the same beneficial qualities. But some butchers, in order to make money, pass off the salivary gland—that which furnishes the saliva, located in the cheeks—for a sweetbread. This is the most inferior substitute of all. The pancreas, or real sweetbread, is a most dainty morsel. It is of triangular form, while the sweetbreads obtained from the throat are of oval form."

Salt Molasses Cake.

One cup of lard best suits the cake;
Also one cup of sugar take—
Dark brown is best, so stir it through.
One cup of black molasses too.
Add one-half teaspoonful of salt—
To leave it out would be a fault.
Three teaspoonfuls of cinnamon,
Two eggs, well beaten, one by one.
And lemon extract's not amiss—
Stir in one teaspoonful of this.
One cup of milk, four cups of flour—
Sweet milk will do—'tis better sour.
Add soda then to make it light—
One level teaspoonful is right.
—Good Housekeeping.

An Experienced View.

Husband—A bachelor doesn't know what home is.

Wife—Neither do some married men until long after midnight.—New York Advertiser.

Many men do not allow their principles to take root, but pull them up every now and then, as children do flowers they have planted, to see if they are growing.—Longfellow.

HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY.

Mrs. Witherby Keeps an Expense Account With Varying Results.

"I am sure," said young Mrs. Witherby, who had been reading "The Young Housekeeper's Guide to Happiness," "that the real secret of household economy is in keeping an account book."

Young Mr. Witherby did not agree very cordially. He implied that a little common sense in buying articles would be equally valuable as a means of saving, but his wife decided to open an expense account notwithstanding.

The book was a beauty. It cost $2. It had a flexible red leather cover and gilt edges. "Expenses" was stamped in old English letters on the cover. Mrs. Witherby surveyed it with pride as it lay on her desk. Then it occurred to her that the red leather of the cover did not harmonize with the antique oak of the desk or with the other furnishings.

"How lovely it would be," said young Mrs. Witherby, "to have a mahogany desk with red leather fittings! Or even a white desk. I think—I think I'll enamel an old one. It would look so bright and pretty. And I'll soon save the cost of it by the economy the expense book will teach me to practice."

Accordingly Mrs. Witherby spent a small sum of money and a long period of time in making white a certain cheap stained desk which had been relegated to the other guest chamber. She spent a much larger sum of money, although a smaller time, in buying a red leather calendar frame, ink well holder, pen tray and other desk furnishings. Then she called upon her husband to admire. "Huh!" said he unappreciatively. "How much did it all cost?"

"Oh, not much," said Mrs. Witherby airily. "That's an old desk, and I painted it myself. The pot of paint cost me 95 cents."

"Huh!" said Mr. Witherby again. "And how much were those red folderols?"

"Thirteen dollars," faltered Mrs. Witherby.

"Huh!" said Mr. Witherby for the third time. "I suppose that's the sort of economy an expense book teaches you to practice. It's a little too dear a form of saving for me."

Remembering the advice of "The Young Housekeeper's Guide to Happiness" as to the wife's behavior in family quarrels, Mrs. Witherby was silent. But she made up her mind that he should repent of the unkindness and should acknowledge that as a means of saving money the account book was unexcelled.

For a week she kept her accounts rigidly. "Stamp, 3 cents," was a frequent item. "Soda, 10 cents," also occurred often. But when she went to balance her accounts at the week's end she found to her pain that she had written her expenditures on all the pages, and that her income was jotted down among her expenses in a medley. It took her some time to revise and correct the account, and when it was done she found only $7.80 missing.

The next week Mrs. Witherby forgot the account book every other day or so and tried writing it up from memory, with disastrous results. The third week she forgot it for two days at a time, with even more unfortunate consequences, and the fourth week she took the lovely red leather volume for a scrapbook in which to paste sentimental poems.—Chicago Journal.

Franchified Bills of Fare.

In winter as well as in summer the proprietors of restaurants and hotels put upon their bills of fare names which convey no idea of the delicious dishes or dainty delicacies and willfully pervert the language of the two countries into meaningless phrases.

Ask them why the habit is condoned, and a variety of answers are given, but the gist of them all is that the American public likes to be humbugged.

Said one innkeeper: "Do you suppose I could get 15 cents for a dish of Irish potatoes if on my card I printed the name in that plain way? No indeed. I put it down as 'Pomme de terre Irlandaise,' and the price is cheerfully paid."

Here are a few of the many names that puzzle the uninitiated, and the first one generally leads the list both in order of the dinner and in degree of favoritism: "Huitries en demi coquille." When translated, it means only oysters on the half shell, but it is a little difficult for the un-Franchified Yankee to understand. "Potage tortue" has nothing to do with torture. It is simply a delicious soup of turtle. "Homard a la Newburg" puzzles one until we learn that it is only a way of cooking lobsters named after the man who invented it.

Thus through the machinations of the French menu we are developing into a set of beef eaters.—New York Herald.

Wealth Accumulating Occupations.

Inquiry has been made into the relative opportunities of accumulating wealth offered by different trades and professions, basing its figures upon the schedules of estates, which in England have to be recorded by the heirs or executors. The class to which the most recently published part of this inquiry relates includes coal operators, iron makers, engineers and contractors, and taking a list of these, extending over several years, it is found that the average amount of wealth in this class has exceeded that of any other, with the exception of foreign and merchant bankers. The amount credited to those in the list reached an average of about $2,200,000 each, while the bankers footed up nearly $2,600,000 apiece. The lower amount is a very respectable fortune, however, and those who can accumulate that amount to leave behind them ought to satisfy their heirs.—London Statist.

The Location of Memory.

The memory remains intact and in perfect working order in cases where the left side of the brain is badly diseased, or even if portions of it have been removed. From this the natural inference is that the right side of the brain is the seat of that most remarkable faculty. Lieutenant Brady, who lost a portion of the right side of the brain from a gunshot wound while in Assam, where two-thirds of the officials are negroes, suffered a remarkable lapse of memory. After he had fully recovered he knew and could call by name all his white associates, but the negroes, whom he formerly knew as well as the whites, were perfect strangers to him.—London Lancet.

Well Bred.

She on the Right—Mrs. Newrich is certainly a most odious person. I really believe that she thinks more of her dog than she does of her boy.

She on the Left—I haven't a doubt of it. You see her dog has a pedigree.—Boston Budget.

A Modest Man.

"Here's something great—simply great" exclaimed the street fakir as he blocked the path of a portly citizen.

"I don't doubt it," was the reply. "But I belong to the class of people, sir, who object to having greatness thrust upon them."—Washington Star.

How It Happened.

Dorothy (confidentially)—I was naughty yesterday, and mamma spanked me. Did you ever get spanked?

Elizabeth—Yes. Once I did.

Dorothy—What for?

Elizabeth—Cos gran'ma was away.—Kate Field's Washington.

WAS A NEW CITY EDITOR.

MR. DUDLEY W. PUCKETT'S BRIEF BUT BRILLIANT CAREER.

He Sighed For an Opportunity to Display the Stuff He Was Made of, and It Came. Graphic Account of the Fire at Widow Beazeley's—A Personal.

The Tompkinsville Enterprise of recent date contained the following double leaded paragraph:

"We have just had the editorial staff of our paper augmented by the addition of Mr. Dudley W. Puckett, who will fill the responsible position of city editor. Mr. Puckett had for some time been our valued correspondent at North Middleville Center and has exhibited much enterprise as a newsgatherer. The position he now occupies is in line with his journalistic instincts, and our readers may expect to see the local columns of The Enterprise scintillate under Mr. Puckett's trenchant touch."

The editor of the Tompkinsville Enterprise superintended with a great deal of care the "copy" that Mr. Puckett turned in for the next paper. There was a general crossroads flavor about it all, but the editor did not despair—he had seen mighty journalists evolve from the place where the roads cross.

"This is all very commonplace news," sighed young Mr. Puckett as he handed in his last batch of copy. "I wish there might be something exciting—something that would give me a chance to show what I am made of."

The opportunity came sooner than he had expected. That night there was an alarm of fire. The editor was called out of town early next morning, before the paper went to press, and Mr. Puckett had the pleasure of writing up the fire alone and untrammeled. He saw his opportunity and profited by it. The first column of The Enterprise that afternoon coruscated with the editor's masterpieces:

ALMOST A HOLOCAUST!

FLAMES ATTACK WIDOW BEAZELEY'S HOUSE!

THE FIRE FIEND FELICITOUSLY FOILED!

SICKENING HORRORS AVERTED!

"As the city editor of The Enterprise was wending his way homeward late last evening, the pale moon anon flecking the earth with its yellow radiance and then burying from sight beneath huge banks of superimpending clouds, his attention was suddenly arrested by a long drawn note of silence that seemed to exude from the story and a half residence of the Widow Beazeley, relict of the late well known Jasper P. Beazeley, who we are informed was the superintendent of the West End hotel stables and was fatally injured by being stepped upon by a large sorrel horse which caused inflammation, and erysipelas setting in, he passed away, beloved by a wide circle of friends and relatives who mourn his loss, realizing that an honest man is the noblest legacy that can be left to posterity, and being succeeded by Mr. James F. Blaker, under whose efficient charge the interests of the West End are admirably subserved. There are no flies on Jimmy.

"We had just time to look over the high board fence that separates Mrs. Beazeley's house from the circumambient sidewalk when our vision was froze by beholding flames and smoke issuing from above the piece of stovepipe that pierces the north side of the shed attached to the rear of Mrs. Beazeley's, employed, we understand, as a summer kitchen. A gale of wind was blowing at the time, and momentarily increasing in violence. Quicker than it takes to pen the transaction we vaulted over the fence, shrieking "Fire!" and dashing through the garden we seized a pail of water that stood near at hand. The flames were now reaching their snake-like fangs aloft and reveling in insatiable glee as they licked up the dried boards.

"The wind, now increased to a gale, was sweeping directly toward the widow's house. Those familiar with the circumstances can picture our horror when we realized that the Widow Beazeley was very lame of both legs ever since her lamented husband passed to his reward, also hard of hearing and sleeping in a feather bed, and one of the heaviest ladies in town, but a stalwart Presbyterian and active in all good works. In the next room and separated by a thin board partition, of which the hungry flames would soon make short work, lay wrapped in innocent slumber the two Maxfield twins from Coal Creek, here on a visit to their Aunt Beazeley.

"In the next house, separated by only six feet of alley, was the large and beautiful family of our honored fellow citizen, E. Alonzo Bean, Esq., seven children, all under the tender age of 10 years, and both Mr. and Mrs. Bean absent at the second annual reunion of the B. V. T. of S. D. N. P., leaving the house in charge of the hired girl, who, falsely recreant to her trust, had gone to walk with a dark complexioned young man who works in the tanyard. This house, with its precious wealth of human life, once fallen a sacrifice to the insatiable fire fiend, what could stay its mad career? The whole town lay at its mercy. The cooper shop, with cords of inflammable material, stood next; then comes the lumber yard of Tank & Stevens, who are among the town's most public spirited citizens, and the destruction of the Second Baptist church beyond must necessarily have followed, and with this must have gone the entire line of business blocks, that pride of our town, together with the opera house, and with such destruction to the beautiful shade trees as must make every citizen weep.

"It is small wonder, then, that, realizing, so far as one who is somewhat a stranger in Tompkinsville, but whom we trust will not long remain so, could realize, what a scene of horror lay before him, we summoned up all our resolution, and with one herculean bound broke open the shed door with our right foot and dashed the pail of water full upon the incipient blaze. Fortunately our cry as we vaulted the fence had been heard, and neighbors came pouring upon the scene. When they saw how effectually we had extinguished the flames and averted disaster, their congratulations knew no bounds, and we were promptly invited down to Dewey's saloon, where a bountiful collation of ice cream was served.

"The recent drought has rendered water in the river low, and both hand engines, we are informed, are sadly in need of repairs. Would it not be well to take cognizance of this fact and lock the stable door before another conflagration lays our fair town again in ashes?"

The editor of The Enterprise did not return until the whole edition of the paper had been "worked off." Next week there appeared among the "Personals" the following item:

"Mr. Dudley W. Puckett, who was in our city for a short time, has returned to his home at North Middleville Center, where he contemplates raising hens on a large scale."—Rockland (Me.) Tribune.

Still Better.

The Wife—Yes; I married you to spite Fred Grigson.

The Husband (ruefully)—I wish, my love, you had married Fred Grigson to spite me.—Tit-Bits.

Feather beds, pillows and the like should never be put in the strong sunshine.

SULPHUR BITTERS

ARE YOU low spirited and suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, Sulphur Bitters will cure you.

Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored? Don't wait! Your KIDNEYS are being ruined. Use Sulphur Bitters.

One bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons which will remain in your system, destroy your bones, and make you a poor, weak, and broken down invalid. No person can remain long sick who uses Sulphur Bitters. If

YOUR DAUGHTER'S FACE

is covered with ugly sores, and festering Pimples, give her Sulphur Bitters. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters. None better.

Try Sulphur Bitters TO-NIGHT, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Sulphur Bitters will make your blood pure, rich and strong and your flesh hard. Get a bottle now.

ARE YOU nervous and fretty, or in DELICATE health? Sulphur Bitters will make a new person of you.

Send 2 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

TERRIFIC BARGAIN IN

UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY

This Week At

YOUNG'S

Ever Popular Bargain Store,

111 CENTRAL ST.

2 cases Ladies' Heavy Fleeced Jersey Ribbed Vests and Pants only 25c. each.

Underwear! Underwear!! Look at the bargains in Underwear.

2 cases Ladies' Fine Jersey Ribbed Vests and Pants 38c., worth 49c.

50 dozen Ladies' Extra Fine Jersey Ribbed Vests and Pants only 46c. each.

50 doz. Ladies' All-Wool Scarlet Vests and Pants 75c. each, former price $1.

2 cases Children's Merino Vests and Pants, fro 10c. to 25c. each.

50 doz. Gent's Natural Wool Random Shirts an Drawers, only 25c. each.

50 doz. Gent's Scotch Random Shirts and Drawers, 38c. each, worth 50c.

50 doz. Gent's Natural Random Shirts and Drawers, now 40c. each.

10 doz. Gent's Fancy Striped Shirts and Drawers, only 45c. each.

35 doz. Gent's All-Wool Scarlet Shirts and Drawers, 40c. each.

Hosiery! Hosiery!! Look at the bargains we offer in Hosiery.

81 doz. Children's Fast Black Hose 2½c. a pair.

75 dozen Ladies' Fast Black All Wool Hose, 20c. a pair, never sold less than 25c. a pair.

120 doz. Children's Fast Black Hose, double knees, 15c., regular price 25c. a pair.

100 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Seamless Hose, 12 1-2c. a pair.

90 dozen Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Wool Hose, 25c a pair, former price 50c.

1 lot of Children's Seamless Hose 10c. a pair, well worth 15c. a pair.

2 cases Gent's All Wool Seamless Hose, 15c. a pair, worth 20c. a pair.

2 cases All Wool Seamless Hose, 20c. a pair, never sold less than 25c. a pair.

60 doz. Gent's Seamless Cotton Hose, 3 pairs for 25c.

50 doz. Gent's Extra Fine Seamless Hose, 12 1-2c. a pair.

Our Night Robes at 59c. are the talk of the city. You cannot buy the same Goods anywhere under $1.25 each. We have only a few left. Remember the price, 59c.—don't get left; they won't last long. Come and see us. You will be sure to buy and go away well pleased. Our store is stocked with Bargains, and nothing but Bargains.

YOUNG'S,

No. 111 Central Street.

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The "WELSBACH" Burner is for Lighting.

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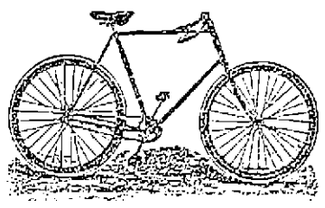

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DR. KELLEY SURGEON DENTIST 101 CENTRAL Opp. Washington Hall

CHILDREN'S CLASSES in DANCING

Saturday, Sept. 29th, at 2.30.

All interested are invited to attend. It will be informal, and for the purpose of organizing and making known the arrangements of classes for the season of 1894-'95. Dancing for the children from 2.30 to 4. All former members of children's classes and friends are invited. The first lesson will be given Saturday, October 6th.

Classes in dancing for Adults, Beginners, Intermediate and Advance, now open. Pupils received at any time. Hall for rent Monday and Tuesday evenings. For further information call on or address

D. C. Lester 37 Prescott Street.

(Take Elevator.) P. O. Box 552.

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Is characterized by that same Highest Standard of Excellence which has achieved a reputation for the Mason & Hamlin Organs as the standard of the world. The Mason & Hamlin Piano is constructed on an improved method of stringing, invented and patented in 1883, which piano experts pronounce "The Greatest Improvement in Pianos in Half a Century. The agency for these Pianos and Organs has been secured for Lowell and vicinity by

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Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

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Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at

VICTOR PIHL'S,

CORNER CENTRAL AND NORTH STS

$5000 WORTH OF TRUNKS,

Valises, Bags, Grips, Shawl Straps, Extension Cases, and every kind of goods usually kept in a well stocked Trunk Manufactory. We have outgrown our store, and in order to continue business we have got to have more room, and in order to do this work we will be obliged to get all our goods removed, so for the next ten days we will sell goods at prices that will be so low that everybody can have a trunk by calling at the

LOWELL

Trunk Manufactory

70-72 Middlesex Street.

Old Wooden Building.

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FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.

Dress Suits to Let.

Great Removal Sale.

We are about to remove to more commodious quarters and find it necessary to close out our present stock of Harnesses of every description. The greatly reduced prices will place our stock within reach of everybody in need of Harnesses. Have leased for a term of years the "Old Brabrook Stand," established in 1827.

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Real Estate and Insurance Agent,

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Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.

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The eminent Specialist, will be glad to see all his former patrons and any who desire his services at

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Office Hours—1 to 8 p. m. Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

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Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour, the best in the city.

J. M. KINGSBURY,

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Meats and Provisions.

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E. E. DONOVAN,

Office: 85 Gorham Street,

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SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, OCT. 6.

SUN RISES.....5 47 | MOON SETS.....10 07 PM
SUN SETS.....5 17 | FULL SEA.....4 30 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..11 30 | ..... 4 45 PM

Forecast for New England: Generally fair; west winds; slightly cooler.

LOCAL NEWS.

Be joyful and smoke Tower's corner.

S. C. Smiley has gone on a vacation to Hillsborough Bridge, N. H.

The selection of a site in Lowell for the normal school still hangs fire.

Mr. Horace R. Hanson and son will spend the next ten days in Calais, Me.

The prohibitionists are to meet Monday next to lay out plans for the municipal campaign.

John Lambert of this city has been appointed a captain in the battalion of the Institute of Technology.

A good toned banjo or guitar and six lessons for $10. Half in advance. J. A. Handley, 49 Hildreth block.

Cards have been issued announcing the wedding of Miss Mabel Hewes, daughter of Mrs. K. L. Hewes, and Mr. Avery M. Jones, Oct. 17, at Pelham, N. H.

At its next meeting, the Loomfixers' union will consider the advisability of organizing a sick benefit and burial fund.

Frank Meehan, the expressman, is sporting a watch he won at Gallagher's cigar store. Joseph Brophy of Lawrence street won the meerschaum pipe.

For novelties in fine fall footwear for ladies, misses and gentlemen, call at J. L. Chalifoux's where you will find a great assortment marked at honest prices.

There will be a bicycle race on the boulevard this afternoon between Clarence Shorey of the Highland school and Fred Townsend, messenger in the post office.

Pride of Lowell lodge, I.O.G.T., met in Bay State hall, last evening, and listened to addresses by Brothers Tilton and Redden. Brother Reddie rendered several vocal solos.

The people's party will hold a rally in Jackson hall, Monday evening, and hear Mr. Eastman, candidate for congress, and E. G. Brown, chairman of the populist state committee.

The worst place in the city for electric cars is the switch opposite the Merrimack street depot. There were frequent delays there yesterday occasioned by cars running off the tracks.

You are well aware that your house needs painting. Consider the fact that this beautiful month is the time to do it. A. L. Kittredge & Co., are fully prepared to do this work and will guarantee satisfaction.

Wants to Meet Flaherty.

A new featherweight pugilist has appeared in the Boston firmament of pugilistic stars, and wants to meet the Kentucky Rosebud or Martin Flaherty.

Intentions of Marriages.

The following intentions were recorded at the city clerk's office today:

Charles W. Farrand 44, South Norridgewock, Me., to Georgia E. Perkins 39.

Ignec Makara 22, to Antonina Zarrina 21.

The Johnson Recital.

There will be a very enjoyable musicale and literary entertainment given by Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus W. Johnson assisted by Miss Maud E. George of Boston, solo pianist and a company of talented artists, Wednesday evening, Oct. 10, Odd Fellows' hall, Middlesex street. Admission 25 cents.

Mayor Pickman at Home.

Mayor Pickman returned home yesterday afternoon.

His cough is broken up, but the cold, from which he has suffered, still lingers with him, and he is by no means a well man.

His first action was to call a meeting of the finance committee for next Wednesday afternoon at 2.30. This was done after he had conferred with Councilman Rourke, chairman of the committee.

Items About Street Work.

The work on the Gibson street sewer was completed yesterday, and the construction of the Lamb street sewer will be finished today.

On Monday, a few men will start to work on a 100 foot sewer in Robinson street.

Work on First street has been discontinued owing to lack of funds. All the tools, the engine and other paraphernalia used over there have been transferred to the street department. This is done presumably to help pay off some of the expenses. Of course the transfer means that the money for the tools, etc., will be taken from the regular appropriations for street work and placed to the credit of the First street extention.

MARTIN FLAHERTY'S FIGHT.

It Will Be Pulled Off With the Kentucky Rosebud Within Three Weeks.

There is a good prospect that the long-standing match between the "Kentucky Rosebud" of Philadelphia, the colored wonder who knocked out Dixon, and Martin Flaherty of Lowell, will be pulled off in this vicinity within three weeks or so. Manager Brewhurst, who attends to the business affairs of the Rosebud, said yesterday that the Bud was willing, but the terms did not exactly suit him. However, the matter is likely to be straightened out in a day or two. The contest, which will be for a limited number of rounds, will be decided before the members of a well-known club, with a referee of repute, who has served many times and has never had to bear adverse criticism on his decisions. The Rosebud plays another week's engagement at the Howard, and will then be prepared to begin training. There is no question but what Flaherty will agree to any terms that suit the Bud.

FROM LOCAL STAGE.

Glimmers From Theatrical Stars and a Look at Now Bookings.

Low Dockstader, the king pin in burnt cork minstrelsy is presenting at this afternoon's matinee a fine musical entertainment with one of the finest companies of singers he has ever taken on the road. Don't miss tonight's song service.

Reilly and the 400, the best piece written for Edward Harrigan, has been secured for anniversary night, Monday, through commendable enterprise of Messrs. Fay Bros. and Hosford. Not only will the performance be of rare interest to all, but the ladies will receive costly souvenirs. This will be Mr. Harrigan's first appearance here since he has been in the front rank of comedians.

Robin Hood, the opera which has always scored successes in musical centers is announced for Tuesday evening with an opera company of 65 people, a carload of scenery and a special orchestra. Knickerbockers will be sung on Wednesday night.

Mlle. Agnes Charcot, the wonderful hypnotist, gives a wonderful performance at Music Hall in connection with the Williams' combination. She is worth seeing for her hypnotism is marvellous.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

When in doubt, smoke Old Hundred.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

New music, 182 Merrimack street.

J. H. Costello, 37 Davidson st., carpenter.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Get all your printing done at THE SUN office.

Old newspapers 5 cents a hundred at THE SUN office.

The ladies auxiliary of Post 120 will hold a fair on Nov. 15th.

The gym class at the Y. M. C. A. will have a cross country run tonight leaving at 8.15.

E. A. Wilson, coal dealer, is selling coal at lowest cash prices; call at 51 Merrimack street.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

The old "Belles of Lowell" held an informal reunion Thursday night, enjoying supper and swapping stories of the good old times.

A true, life-like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barristers' hall and have a sitting made.

A new initial paper is the latest thing in fine stationary, and is advertised today by Lawler, who is an authority on the subject. Read his advertisement.

There will be a meeting of the Loom Fixers' union, Wednesday evening, Oct. 17th to organize a benefit fund for sick members and strikers. The weekly due will be 25 cents. Initiation fee 100.

A Chrysanthemum Party.

The ladies of St. Peter's parish are considering the plan of holding a chrysanthemum party this fall.

The Staff of Life.

Bread is the staff of life and to have good bread you must have good flour. There is no better brand sold, than that advertised today by the Boston Branch grocery.

Middlesex Safe Deposit and Trust Co.

The banking rooms of the Middlesex Safe Deposit and Trust Co. are completed and will be open for public inspection until Saturday night, the 13th of October. The bank will open for business on Monday morning, October 15. W. M. SAWYER, Treasurer.

An Accident Averted.

An accident was narrowly averted this morning on Eighth avenue. One of Frank Weaver's heavy teams was being driven down the avenue and the horses went over an embankment. The wagon was badly damaged and the animals were scratched.

LAWYER DONAHUE IN TROUBLE

COURT REPROVED AND ORDERED HIM INTO CUSTODY.

Trouble Was Over Officer Hessian's Arrest of Frank London—The Matter Was Amicably Settled Finally.

Seven drunks, four released.

Timothy Mullaine, who came from Ireland but two weeks ago, has become Americanized with rapidity. He went out with the boys and got drunk. He was fined $3. "A valuable acquisition to the country," said the court.

Abner Forbes was in on complaint of his wife for non-support. Abner said guilty, but remarked, "I'll bet a hat I can offset anything she says."

Mrs. Forbes testified that Abner had paid her nothing since Jan. 1st, and Abner said immediately, "Your Honor, If you had to stand what I do—why she has been drunk every night for three years."

"That's a lie," said his wife. "No, it's not," replied Abner.

Officer Provencher testified that with Abner and his wife, it was a case of six of one, half a dozen of another. Abner made an arrangement with Officer Tuttle to contribute to his wife's support.

The case of Frank London for drunkenness and assault and battery on Officer Hessian brought out lots of hot words in which the court, Officer Hessian and London's counsel, D. J. Donohue, Esq., took part.

Officer Hessian testified that he told the defendant, who was standing by a post at the Boston & Maine depot in a drunken condition, to move on, and the latter said he wouldn't. He attempted to arrest him and London resisted striking the officer who afterwards used his club.

Lawyer Donohue Under Arrest.

During the cross examination an unpleasant incident occurred which, happily, terminated satisfactorily to all parties. Lawyer Donohue asked Officer Hessian a number of pertinent questions and both witness and counsel became rather hot and the case was assuming an unpleasant aspect.

Lawyer Donohue said to Officer Hessian: "Didn't you send a man to me to ask me to go light on you?"

"No, I didn't; and if you can bring the man before me I may make it hot for him" replied Officer Hessian.

"How long have you been on the force?" "Four months."

"You've arrested a good many people?"

The witness didn't have to answer this question.

At another point Lawyer Donahue said: "Is there anything the matter with your memory?"

"Not that I am aware of," said Hessian.

"That was something that didn't come out in the civil service," retorted Donahue.

And so they went on until finally the court said: "Mr. Donahue, you must treat the witness with common decency and respect."

"I think I am, your Honor," said Lawyer Donahue.

"I think your manner is overbearing and insolent," said the court decidedly.

"Well, I dont think it is" replied the Lawyer.

"I don't care what you think, go on with the case in a different manner" insisted the court.

Lawyer Donohue made some reply which brought the climax, for the court, coming down on the desk with the gavel said: "Mr. Officer, take Mr. Donahue into custody," and Officer Tuttle approached Lawyer Donahue.

Then said the court, "Lawyer Donahue do you mean to intimate that you do not respect the opinion of the court."

"No, Your Honor, I always respect the court's opinion."

This was considered as a withdrawal of his remarks by the court and after some words between the two the case was ordered to proceed.

"It pains me to reprove a counsel," said the court, "but you are too hasty in your speech."

Louis Alexander,

Importer and tailor, 68 Central street, is a first class practical cutter of long experience in fine New York houses. Is up with the times and guarantees satisfaction. Fall importations now ready.

A Cup, Saucer and Plate

given away with a pound of our high grade tea. Dickson Bros., The Big Tea Dealers, 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 0 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

A FEW POLITICAL ITEMS

DELEGATES TO THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

Can Have Credentials at Democratic Headquarters On Merrimack Street—Republicans to be Excluded From Next Tuesday Evening's Caucuses.

The republican state convention is now in session in Boston. The A. P. A. contingent it is believed will not attempt to defeat Gov. Greenhalge's nomination because they know that such a move would be disastrous to their cause. They will, however, show their animosity to him by getting a majority on the executive council so as to be prepared to block executive appointments.

***

Delegates to the democratic state convention to be held in Music hall, Boston, Monday, Oct. 8, at 11 a. m., can obtain credentials at the democratic headquarters on Merrimack street any time before Monday. Persons other than delegates can obtain admission to the convention by tickets to be obtained from the secretary of the city committee who can be found at the headquarters in this city or at the Tremont house in Boston on the morning of the convention. It is expected that a large number of democrats from this city will attend. There are sixty nine delegates from the various wards.

***

The judges of police court have decided to hold sessions for naturalization every Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4 o'clock until after November. Any person giving fourteen days notice can be naturalized at any session of the court after the transaction of the regular business.

***

All democrats of Ward One, Three and Six should be sure to have their names on the check list in order to have the right to vote at the caucuses next Tuesday evening.

***

It is reported that certain parties who intend to rush republicans into the democratic caucuses next Tuesday evening will be badly disappointed as all such voters will be challenged or excluded from the hall.

***

All candidates for the democratic nomination for representative should hand their name into the secretary of the city committee this evening.

***

The democratic senatorial convention will be held next Thursday evening.

Communication.

Editor of THE SUN:

Will you kindly allow the publication of the following communication:

The representative fight in Ward Six is undoubtedly the most interesting contest that is now being waged in this city, and many and eloquent are the newspaper communications lauding the praises of the candidates. There are three men seeking a democratic nomination and the choice should fall to the best democrat. Now in my opinion that man is Thomas F. Hoban, who, while a member of the city council in 1891 and '92 was ever looking after the best interests of his ward and party, and while a member of the democratic city committee he performed faithful services, and left behind him a record, not tarnished with perfidious actions like those of the city treasurer contest of '91, the Smith—Smead contract on the clerkship of the overseers of the poor but without a blemish. While in the council Mr. Hoban was on the street and commons committee and his service on them was valuable to his constituents. He was one of the original members who proposed the building of the much needed new Concord river bridge, and he it was who had Davidson street paved and Bartlett street macadamized. There are many other important improvements for which the people of Ward Six can thank Mr. Hoban.

He is a man of good judgment and is a pleasing conversationalist, and a forcible debater. He would make a ideal representative and there is not the slightest doubt that if elected he would always prove himself a thorough and straight democrat and a man with a very active interest in that part of Lowell known as Ward Six.

Mr. Hoban is a power in the ward as the election returns on the occasion of his election will show. Once he led the ticket and the second time came within two votes of leading.

To him the nomination belongs for he is a straight democrat and I hope the voters of Ward Six will turn out and see to it that he is nominated at the caucus.

Respectfully Yours,
WARD SIX.

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert V. Saunders are on a trip to New York.

Daniel Sweeney, who played with the Haverhills of the New England league is now at his home in this city.

ONE OF THE OPENINGS.

The Store Not Missed by the Women Who Were Making the Rounds of Yesterday's Openings.

The old saying "When in Rome do as the Romans," fits pretty well when talking about the crowds at the openings yesterday, for people were just as certain of visiting Moir Bros. & Co.'s store as they were to eat their supper in the evening.

It was opening day in their millinery and fancy goods department, and one of the finest yet held. Their lines of hats and bonnets are very large and of the choicest array of novelties, while the store was finely trimmed for the occasion.

All the afternoon and evening the store was thronged and everyone went away pleased. Their opening was not simply for "show" purposes, as they did a good business in all lines of goods.

Some firms talk loud on low prices, but it is noticed that Moir Bros. & Co., talk loudest of them all. Don't forget to call at the opening which continues all day.

HORN OF PLENTY.

Must Have Poured Its Contents Into a Well Known Bargain Store.

John Young, the well known dry and fancy goods dealer, has had a smiling face through all these hard times, never for a moment losing confidence in the country. No matter what party is in power Mr. Young believes things are bound to come out all right.

It is not politics which trouble the people; it is how to get a fair return for a dollar. He is convincing the people that his store is just the place, the biggest bargain store in the city.

Just at present his store is full to overflowing of new goods, and he is putting in new counters, shelves and drawers to care for the goods. But the bargains will turn over pretty quick at small profit. Call early at 111 Central street and see the heaps of good things.

A Quilting Affair.

A very pleasant afternoon and evening were spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ryan, No. 2 Mapleview avenue on Saturday last. There were 20 young people present who assisted in the quilting bee, and afterwards sang, danced and had refreshments.

REWARDED HIS INTELLIGENCE.

The Lad Appreciated the Book the Old Man Was Reading.

Poverty and intelligence are daily traveling hand in hand. The poverty is always recognized where intelligence stands a poor chance of acknowledgment, much less reward.

A threadbare, half fed looking youth in a Sixth avenue "L" train the other day got for his intelligence an unexpected reward. He sat in the corner of one of the side seats, which enabled him to overlook the cross seats before him. Directly in front an old gentleman was deep in a well bound book. The boy leaned over and soon, without the owner's knowledge, grew absorbed in the book too.

He devoured the story so greedily and read so well that he usually reached the bottom of the page before the old gentleman and then sat twitching nervously with an anxious glitter in his eye until the unconscious reader turned. It went on thus from Eighty-sixth to Eighteenth street. Then the tables were turned. The old man must have skipped something which the boy, who was drinking in every word, didn't, and was placing his thumb at the foot of the page preparatory to turning it when he was startled by a grimy thumb pressing back the page right beside his own.

"Not yet, not yet," the owner of the grimy thumb called out, forgetful of everything in the world just then but the story which didn't belong to him. Then in a second, recalled to himself by the old man's bewildered state, he tried to explain himself and begged a thousand pardons.

There was no need to ask pardon from this particular old man. He took in matters at a glance.

"You'd like to finish the story, wouldn't you?" he asked. "I'm glad to find a boy like you caring for this story. Read all you can like it. Here's the book." He stopped off at Fourteenth street, leaving the happy youth in possession of a respectably bound volume.—New York Herald.

PLAIN FIRST NAMES.

The Absurdity of the "Mr." Prefix to Family Personages.

I see no reason why people should stickle for their own titles, nor why a common Mr. should add dignity to an impressive name. Mr. William Thackeray is not half as fine as plain William T., nor is Mr. Grover Cleveland fine at all. It seems a tribute to the solid fame of the person mentioned to speak his name out bold and full without mincing "misters." Fancy the reviewers of old times writing about Mr. Nathaniel Hawthorne or Mr. Washington Irving. Or the newspapers reporting the speeches of Mr. Daniel Webster. The London papers and magazines of the present day overdo this mistering to an absurd extent, and we are following after with ours.

We laugh a good deal at parvenu mothers who allude to their daughters as Miss Lulu and Miss Jenny, but I, for my part, don't see why it is any worse than for women who are supposed to have been trained better to speak of their own husbands as "Mr. Allen" and "Mr. Brooks." The Lord be praised that we have no titles over here to tack on, for we should be "siring" and "honorabling" and "marquising" and "ladying" our own brothers and sisters as well as husbands and wives. A Christian name was made to be spoken and called by, and is not at all too fine to be used every day. If your wife's name is Annie, it will not hurt her a bit nor derogate your dignity to speak of her by that gentle cognomen, and "my wife" to utter strangers, who wouldn't know whom you meant by Annie, is always appropriate.—Chicago Post.

Music Development.

Some recent scientific researches, which can doubtless be trusted, show that the weight of muscles of animals was increased 40 per cent by a proper periodic application of an electric current, the growth being a true development of the muscle. According to this, it will now be possible to increase to order size of any desired muscle without tiresome gymnastic exercise by simply lying in a soft chair and having the current applied. This, we suggest, might be done at night by an automatic apparatus, thus saving time. Persons who are improperly developed may now be balanced or "trued up;" muscles shrunken by age may now be made plump again. Calves, which nature or exercise have failed to develop sufficiently, will now no longer be a drawback to wearing knee breeches or the short bloomers of the female bicyclist. The question naturally suggests itself, What will happen if this process of developing muscles electrically is continued still longer? If some way is then found to develop the bones, the manufacture of giants by electrical means will be an easy matter.—Electrical World.

Nonbreakable Glass.

A German has succeeded in making a glass that he claims will not break or crack over the fiercest flame and may be sprinkled with cold water while filled with boiling liquids. In the manufacture of this glass the ordinary methods are disregarded, and instead of a single thickness of glass in the vessel with the ordinary characteristics of compression on one side and tension on the other there is an outer skin of glass that has a composition capable of greater expansion than the inner portion. The problem of elastic and malleable glass is one that will win for its solver much gold and glory, and it is to be hoped that the invention mentioned may be one of the first steps in this important achievement.—New York Ledger.

Hoist With His Own Petard.

Horace Greeley once wrote a note to a brother editor in New York whose writing was as illegible as his own. The recipient of the note, not being able to read it, sent it back by the same messenger to Mr. Greeley for elucidation. Supposing it to be the answer to his own note, Mr. Greeley looked over it, but likewise was unable to read it and said to the boy: "Go, take it back. What does the d——d fool mean?" "Yes, sir," said the boy. "That is just what he says."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Early Lessons.

Watts—A fellow never quite forgets the lessons he learns at his mother's knee.

Potts—That's so. I often laugh when I think how short a time it took me to learn to stuff my hat in my knickerbockers when I had been swimming without permission.—Indianapolis Journal.

His Preparatory Course.

Wylie (talking over college days)—And whatever became of Duller, the only fellow in the class who was always at the foot?

De Biggs—Professional chiropodist, the last I heard.—Buffalo Courier.

Virginia City, Nev., is 6,400 feet above the sea.

A Prize Poem.

"Penscratch won a prize with his last poem."

"How was it?"

"It had been declined oftener than any other."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The fattest man was Daniel Lambert. A few days before his death, in his fortieth year, he was weighed and turned the balance at 739 pounds.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Czar's Condition Very Bad.

BERLIN, Oct. 5.—The Kreuz-Zeitung's correspondent at St. Petersburg declares that the czar's condition is so bad that the end may be expected in a few weeks.

FALL FOOTWEAR.

Don't spend more money than you ought to. That means come here for yourselves. We are ready with an immense stock of fine Footwear, from which every member of the family can be easily suited.

See these for Ladies,

Ladies' fine Vici Kid, Goodyear welt, all the latest toes and equal to last Season's $4 goods at $3.

Ladies' fine Dongola, button and lace, all styles, patent calf tip, a nobby, stylish dress shoe, at $2.49.

Ladies' heavy Dongola double sole button Boots, an elegant school shoe, at $2.

300 pairs of drummers samples Ladies' Shoes, worth from $3.50 to $4, at $2.69.

See these for Men,

Men's fine Calf Goodyear Welt Shoes, razor toe, laced and congress, at 2.49.

Men's fine Patent and Enamel Leather lace shoes, three new styles of toes, the best shoes ever offered at $3.

If you are looking for bargains in Men's, Boys', Ladies', Misses' or Children's Shoes they are here.

J. L. CHALIFOUX
Central and Middle Streets.

That Cabinet Meeting.

BERLIN, Oct. 6.—It has been learned that a meeting of the British cabinet was called to discuss a proposal for combined action on the part of the powers to interfere and prevent the overthrow of the Chinese dynasty, which, it was claimed, would result in anarchy in the empire and a massacre of Europeans. It was decided, however, that active interference would be more dangerous than non-intervention, and it was decided that Great Britain should not interfere.

Accidentally Shot Himself.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass., Oct. 5.—W. B Merwin of Pasadena, Cal., a member of the freshman class, accidentally discharged a revolver, and the bullet penetrated his thigh, causing a serious wound.

FALL OPENING.
The public are invited to the Opening of
IMPORTED MILLINERY.
All the latest Parisian Novelties and Newest Designs will be shown at the
TEMPLE OF DESIGN,
14 and 16 Merr'ck Square, Runels' Block,
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Oct. 4, 5, 6.

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING.
Our Fall Millinery OPENING will take place
Friday and Saturday, Oct. 5th and 6th.
All the Latest Novelties of the Season. A cordial invitation is extended to all.
COURVILLE & TARTE,
NO. 131 EAST MERRIMACK STREET.

Dancing - School.
Associate Hall, MR. BANTA will be at this hall every Wednesday from 1.30 to give Private Lessons in the Highland Fling, Hornpipe, Spanish Dance, Skip Rope, Sword Dance, Skirt Dance, Irish Reel, Jig, Clog Dance, Wringing, &c., also Waltz, Schottische, Galop, Polka, any style dancing desired, $1 per lesson. Class in Ball Room Dancing meet at 8 every Wednesday Ev'g. Patrons may join this class by the lesson. 50c. per lesson

WE WANT MEN—$75.00 a month and expenses made or large commission, selling staple goods to merchants. Fine side line. No peddling. Experience unnecessary. Send stamps for sealed particulars. Household Specialty Co., 73 4th street, Cincinnati, O.

"Working Girls,

"Are you troubled with Backache, Faintness, Dizziness, Irregularity?

"Are your checks pale?

"Your eyes dull, and step heavy? Does your back and side ache sometimes terribly?

"Are you at times faint and dizzy, with pain in the lower part of your stomach?

"If so, listen! Standing all day, week in and week out, you have slowly drifted into woman's great enemy, displacement of the womb.

"That or some other derangement of the organ, causing irregularity and other troubles.

"Take warning in time! *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* is the surest and safest remedy in the world for you."—Miss Sallie Palmer, Juniata St., Nicetown, Pa.

Suits to Order, - $20.00.
Pants " " - $5.00.
SHARROW & BAXANDALL
TAILORS,
98 - Gorham - Street.

E. K. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street,
Constable and Auctioneer.

TEACHERS WERE IN SESSION

OPENING OF THE INSTITUTE UNDER STATE BOARD AUSPICES.

All Departments of School Work Given Attention by Prominent Educators of This and Neighboring States.

The teachers' institute under auspices of the state board of education opened in the High school, this morning, and continued through the afternoon. The institute is for the instruction of public school teachers by affording them the opportunity to hear some of the best educators in the state explain systems of teaching, and how to conduct department work. THE SUN outlined the program earlier in the week, and it is pleased to note that at the opening session this morning the attendance was very large, a point in evidence that Lowell school teachers are anxious to keep up with the advance of educational methods.

Human Life is Cheap.

The Mail says that it understands the suit brought by the wife of Alfred Lefevre (the man recently killed in an elevator) has settled her suit against the Hamilton company for $100.

MANTLE AND CHIFFONIE BEDS,

First Class and low prices. For this week only, and for Spot Cash, we will sell you a fine Mantle Bed, complete, for $15; a very nice Chiffonier Bed for $18—both beds are marked down for this week.

We are now handling the famous "Electric" Oil Heaters, with patent burner and water reservoir attachment, acknowledged to be the best oil heater made. We also have a few Carbonite Heaters that sold so well last year, at lowest prices. Ranges and Parlor stoves, the best the market affords, and at bottom figures. Just come and see us.

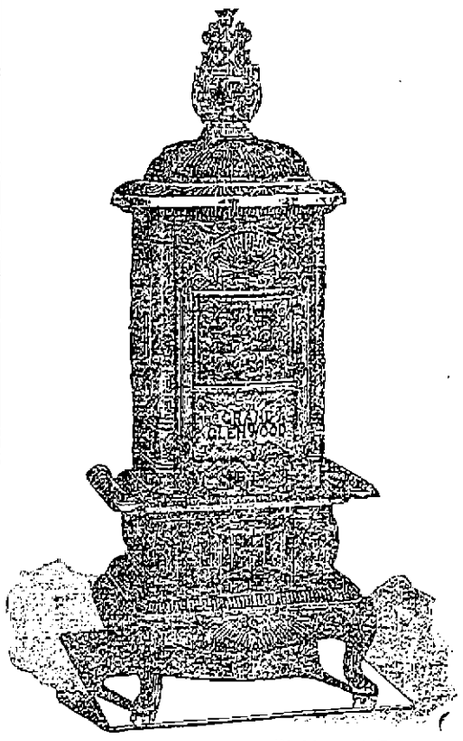
J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

Fine Young Chickens,
FROM 12 TO 15c. LB.
Leg of Lamb,
10c. PER LB.
Boston Celery,
LARGE BUNCHES 10c.
A fine trade in BUTTER from 16 to 25c. a lb.
WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

COME TO OUR OPENING.

And see some of the new and pretty things we are daily receiving for the season's trade. We are showing some goods in fine stationery in all the new tints and sizes, as well as the plain cream and white. We are showing a new Initial Paper which strongly appeals to the most fastidious taste. You will want to see this. Remember, also, we are headquarters for all kinds of engraving and monogram work. Twenty-three wedding orders, all engraved, is our record since September 1st. Our work is the finest and our prices the same as you are asked to pay in Boston. THOMAS H. LAWLER, Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller, 79 Merr'k and 15 John Stts. Telephone 373-4.

FURNITURE.



New goods for fall trade now in; new Carpets, new Chamber, Parlor and Dining-room Furniture. A fine stock to select from and the prices lower than ever before.

We wish to call your attention to our line of Glenwood Ranges and Parlor Stoves for which we are the agents in Lowell. The Glenwood goods are the acknowledged superior of all other makes of stoves. See our Grand Glenwood heater before you purchase. The beautiful designs, fineness of finish and simple construction, together with elegant embellishment of Nickle and Bronze, makes it the most beautiful as well as the most useful heater ever offered to the public.

Gookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

HAXALL FLOUR
$4.25 per bbl.
55c. per bag
Every barrel Warranted to give satisfaction.
FARLEY'S .: CASH .: GROCERY,
New No. 140 Gorham St.

When in Need of Real Fine
MILLINERY
Call at the New Store of
ABBIE M. SMITH
Where the most complete assortment of Novelties and Exquisite Trimmings may be found. All New Goods.
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What would Lowell be without the spindle? The city is known the world over as "The Spindle City."
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THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 29. LOWELL, MASS., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1894. PRICE ONE CENT.

SECOND EDITION

☞THE SUN is the only paper in Lowell receiving The Associated Press, cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

Later News in Six o'clock Extra.

VERDICT OF $500.

Lawyer Hoar Wins His Case Against the Merrimack Company.

The jury in the Abbott vs. Merrimack Manufacturing Co. case, returned a sealed verdict in court today, and when opened it gave a verdict of $500 for the plaintiff who was represented by Lawyer Hoar.

THE WHIST WINNERS.

There Were Many at the Tournament Under the "Four Fives" Auspices.

The "Four Fives" Whist club opened the season with a grand tournament in the Centralville Odd Fellows hall, some 30 tables were occupied. Refreshments were served during the counting. The results:

Section 1, ladies—Mrs. E. A. Bassett, 24; Mrs. H. W. Tarbell, 23; and Mrs. L. H. Kileski, 22.

Gentlemen—Mrs. Ralph W. Stickney, who took the part of a "man," 31; G. B. Root, 26; Mrs. C. S. Bean and Mrs. E. A. Robinson, both "men" tied for third place with 23 each. On the cut off Mrs. Bean won.

Section 2, ladies—Mrs. Florence Burtt, 17; Mrs. H. M. Hamblett, 15; Mrs. F. C. Austin, Mrs. Crompton and Mrs. Folsom, tied for third place with 14 each. On the cut off Mrs. Folsom won.

Gentlemen—C. W. Bell and A. D. Ware tied for first place with 28 each; H. W. Tarbell, 26, and F. C. Austin, 24. On the cut off A. D. Ware won.

Our First Anniversary.

The people of Belvidere need not bother about going over town to get their fall and winter millinery when such finely stocked and beautifully furnished parlors as those of Courville & Tarte at 131 East Merrimack street can be visited. Their show windows are among the finest, while the product of the workrooms are dainty samples of the milliner's art. In their window among the novelties are two figures of little children snowballing, representing a winter scene. In the other window is a center piece, a dainty Roman chariot of flowers driven by two white doves.

In the chariot is another bird holding the reins in its beak and a card of "Welcome." The novel designs in the windows attract great attention at their opening, which began today and will continue tomorrow.

Communication.

Mr. Editor—Kindly permit me through your valued paper to say a few words in behalf of the candidacy of ex-Councilman Charles L. Marren who is now a candidate for the representative nomination in Ward Three.

During his term of two years in the common council he many times proved his ability and his worth to the ward and the citizens of Lowell. He has on many occasions ably advocated the interests of the laboring man, notably the half holiday for city laborers and his opposition to contract labor, etc. His judgment and ability were recognized by his fellow councilmen by making him chairman of the finance committee and his securing an offer of 4 5-100 per cent. for city deposits where 2 1-4 was formerly the rate paid, thus saving to the city many thousand dollars.

If nominated the citizens of Ward Three would have a valuable representative and one who could be trusted to render a good account of his stewardship.

He received the second largest vote last year. Let our good judgment prevail and nominate him this year.

WARE THREE OBSERVER.

Blanket Loan Is Needed.

City Messenger Cahill expects Mayor Pickman back today. The mayor sent him word that he intended to start for home Wednesday, and would arrive Friday.

Probably the first official act of the mayor upon his return will be to call a meeting of the committee on finance, and arrange for a loan for the health department, which has no money to speak of to its credit, and needs some badly.

Should the finance committee vote a loan, the mayor will call a special meeting of both branches immediately so that the loan may go through.

No one knows when Alderman Lovejoy will return. At the office of his works, it was stated that the alderman was expected back last Tuesday, but he never came.

James Hughes of Tewksbury an insane person, was brought to the police station yesterday by Constable Buchanan. He will be taken to Worcester.

Reduction In

STEERAGE RATES

ONLY $10.

Boston to Queenstown, Liverpool, London, Belfast, Glasgow, Londonderry.

James F. O'Donnell,

Agent, Lowell, Mass.

Cor. of Worthen and Market Sts.

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

FOUND—A sum of money near the postoffice. Owner can recover the same from John Lloyd, 48 Paige street.

POLITICS AT CITY HALL.

HOW REGISTRATION IS PUSHED BY HUSTLERS.

The Candidates at Work—Senator Brady on Deck—Marcellus Fletcher's Pocket Testament—Representative Contests Waxing Hot and Hotter—James F. Owens and the Board of Registrars Chairman Pearson's Views.

Chairman Pearson of the democratic city committee is very confident of the success of his party locally in state and municipal elections. He says that registration is going on very successfully and that the prospects for the election of Senator Brady and a congressman are excellent.

At city hall last evening the party workers were rushing voters in to be registered. Senator Brady was there of course seeing that his political clientage was attended to, properly cared for and that there was no hitch in the registration hopper while they were passing through.

There, also, was Marcellus Fletcher with a check list in book form, the edges indented and lettered alphabetically, so that at a moment's notice he can turn to any name that comes under his inquiry. His check list resembles one of those elaborate editions of Shakespeare, in which the annotations fill more space than the original text. In the margin are notes indicating the political affiliations of each voter, and at the end of each ward and precinct are the totals showing the voting strength of each party.

James A. Sullivan, clerk at headquarters, is a diligent worker and with him should be mentioned John J. Conway of Ward Six and Mr. Conlon of Ward Four.

The candidates are giving their earnest attention to the work of registration and among those who were noticed in city hall at 9 o'clock last evening were J. J. O'Connor and Charles L. Marren representative aspirants of Ward Three; Denis P. O'Neil of the Tammany club and Francis M. Fagin the tonsorial artist, both prominent aspirants for the common council. James Miskella of the One Price Clothing store, the chief ranger of the largest court of Foresters in the country also wants to represent Ward Three in the council. He gives considerable time to registration and was there last evening.

Councilmen Roarke and O'Brien, the representative candidates in Ward One, and Thomas Hoban and Thomas McCaffrey, the representative hustlers from Ward Six, were all instructing newly made voters in the principles of democracy and on the merits of various candidates.

Peter A. Foy, Esq., who wants to be nominated for county commissioner, was passing city hall and went in to see what was up that so many hustlers were hanging around the portals of the municipal edifice.

James F. Owens, who is a legal expert on all matters democratic, assessorial and registrational, was at his post seeing that the newly made voters did not get into bad company. Jim has not been elected chairman of the board of assessors as yet and there is no prospect that he will be. The dead lock stands two to two and it is too utterly ridiculous that the republicans refuse to elect him although entitled to the place by seniority of membership. There is an extra $50 in the job that somebody might have if things were not so cut in halves.

***

The representative contest in Ward Three is becoming hotter and hotter. Mr. O'Connor is putting up a hard battle and canvassing the ward over and over while Charles L. Marren, overseer of the poor, has made such a canvass and got such encouragement that he is confident of success. Ex-Assessor John E. Maguire says he is in the race to win and cares not who comes hindmost.

***

Joseph Gormley, Timothy Reynolds and John Callahan are confident of being in the next common council as statesmen from the third ward. "Joe" Gormley is taking matters easy. Some candidates stand on their record, but he sits on his as well he may, for he will get the highest vote cast for any man in the caucus. He is very popular in the ward.

***

A prominent democrat said last night that Stephen B. Puffer or some man equally strong or stronger should be nominated for county commissioner. The convention will settle that matter.

***

Hon. George W. Fifield never had any trouble with his employes. He has always been popular with the labor organizations. When he ran for mayor, the labor men and his employes in particular, were his most earnest supporters. During the panic he kept his works running with full force and nobody heard of any cut down in wages in his shop. This should be sufficient to secure for him the support of labor organizations throughout the district, because a man who has always been generous with his employes would always be disposed to promote the interests of labor in general if elected to congress. Hon. George W. Fifield will represent not only the industries of his district but the toilers for whom in trying times of the recent panic he showed such generous regard.

***

There is a big dispute in Ward Six in regard to which representative candidate has the poll or the pull. The whole matter will be settled next Tuesday night.

***

There will be a meeting of the Galaxy club on Sunday at 2.30 o'clock. All members are invited to attend as business of importance is to come up.

***

The Tammany club of Ward Three will be addressed by the three representative candidates on Sunday afternoon. It will be a sort of oratorical joint debate. Each candidate is expected to set forth his claims to the support of the voters. There will be a large audience present.

***

Congressman McEttrick announces that he will run as an independant candidate and leave his case with the people to whom all political contests must eventually be referred.

***

Harry Wallace is a candidate for the common council from Ward Two.

***

New republican candidates for the mayoralty are looming up. C. C. Hutchinson of the Mechanics National bank, A. G. Thompson of Ward Six, Hon. Chas. H. Allen of Ward Four are the leaders.

LOCAL NOTES.

Don't forget your taxes. They must be paid. The longer you delay the more you will have to pay.

The following Lowell people leave Boston tomorrow on the Cunard line steamer Bothnia, booked through Murphy's steamship agency for the old country: Patrick O'Brien, Joseph Riscoe, Mrs. Kate McCaffrey, Mary E. McCaffrey, Janet Stevenson, Bridget Boyle, Nellie Clarke and Annie Haworth; and from New York on the steamer Lucania, Mrs. Teresa Taylor, Laura Taylor and Oliver Kenyon.

NEW PAUL KAUVAR

Is Not an Improvement on the Strong French Drama of Previous Seasons.

Paul Kauvar, perhaps the strongest historical drama, dealing with the founding of the French republic more commonly known out of history text books as The Reign of Terror, ever staged, was presented to a small audience at the Opera house, last night. To those who had not previously seen the drama it was satisfactory, but remembering the many magnificent productions of it in the past seasons, from Robert Aveling and Miss Thompson to their successors in the original cast, the company this time seemed inferior. Excepting Miss Esther Lyons as Diana, the characters were not taken with artistic conception to their fullest extent, dramatic force giving away to ranting at critical points. However the climaxes and surprises were sufficiently strong at times to cause exclamations from female members of the audience, thereby creating merriment just at points where silence was needed. The substitution of the fifth act, representing the attack of the sans coulette in the chateau, leading up to a great climax, for a new act, representing the rescue of Diana by Paul Kauvar in the woods, was like putting comedy in tragedy, and it marred badly the drama.

Champion Corbett, who is the best advertised man before the public at the present time, will play Gentleman Jack, tonight. Of course the theatre will be packed for even the ladies want to see the greatest pugilist the world ever produced. Corbett does a clever bout with his partner, Steve O'Donnell.

Lew Dockstader, the king of minstrelsy, will be here tomorrow afternoon and evening. He never came to Lowell without a big audience, and although this has been a remarkable week for performances, and a great drain on the exchequer, he will get his share of the patronage.

Reilly and the 400, will be the anniversary night event, with beautiful souvenirs for the ladies.

The new program presented by C. W. Williams' combination was quite a surprise to the patrons of Music hall, for it exceeded their expectations for general excellence. The people in it are some of the best seen in specialty work on any Lowell stage. We can heartily endorse the performance as one of the best Messrs. Thomas and Watson have yet secured.

The French Folly company went on the Bijou boards last night presenting a burlesque and specialty program which was bright and breezy and well worth seeing.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

Rev. F. K. Stratton conducted services over the remains of Harrison Clee at his parent's home, 225 Plain street, yesterday afternoon. There were many beautiful floral offerings. The remains were interred in the Edson cemetery.

The funeral of Mrs. Edward C. Upton took place from her home on Wentworth avenue, yesterday morning, services being conducted by Rev. Dr. Seymour. The remains were taken to Andover where the interment took place. There was a very profuse display of floral tributes, conspicuous among which was a sheaf of wheat surmounted by roses from Miss A. Smith and sister, and a spray of white roses from Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Holgate.

Funeral of James Dempsey.

The funeral of James Dempsey from St. Mary's church, Pawtucket, yesterday, was one of the most notable from that sacred edifice for many years and was attended by many of the representative men of the city and state.

The deceased being one of the directors of the Pacific National bank, that institution closed its doors, and the board of directors and bank officials were present in a body. There were also present several manufacturers from Lewiston, Lowell, Lawrence, Boston, Fall River and other cities.

The remains were escorted from his late residence on Park place to the church by the employes of the Dempsey bleachery, the casket being borne into the church by James C. Ryan of Providence, William P. Moroney, Patrick E. Hayes, Dr. Francis Johnson and Patrick Farrell of Pawtucket and R. E. Reynolds of Lewiston, Maine.

Solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated, with Rev. Thomas H. Wallace of Lewiston, Me. as celebrant, Rev. Louis Welch of Brighton seminary deacon, Rev. Fr. McKenna, of St. Mary's church subdeacon, and Rev. Fr. Lennon master of ceremonies. Several other clergymen were present.

The music was the Gregorian mass by the church choir reinforced, and several impressive solos were sung.

The flowers included tributes from the Pacific National bank, the Dempsey bleachery employes and others. Burial was in the St. Francis cemetery.

Agent O'Donnell will accompany Abraham Howarth and Bridget Leahy to Boston tomorrow. They will sail on the Bothnia for the old country.

FALL AND WINTER UNDERWEAR.

Gigantic Display by the Merrimack Clothing Co.

Four Immense Windows Occupied With Their Opening Display For Fall.

Cut Prices on Case Lots For Friday and Saturday. Seventy Cases on Exhibition.

Today we prove that on furnishing goods as on clothing, we have made immense inroads on the old style go as you please idea in stock display and price cutting.

Our great underwear show is bigger and better than anything ever seen not only in Lowell but elsewhere. Who'll buy the big lot? Every thrifty housekeeper, every bargain seeker, and every sensible woman who reads this notice will surely call and examine. Opposite City Hall.

5 O'CLOCK

GRAND GUESTS FROM ABROAD.

LOWELL COUNCIL, ROYAL ARCANUM WAS HONORED.

Highest Officers in This Worthy Order Met the Largest Lodge in the State and Were Tendered a Reception in the Name of the Spindle City.

Col. Chill W. Hazard of Arcanum fame, supreme regent of the order, graced the Spindle City with his presence last evening, and was royally entertained by Lowell council, one of the finest in the state. Col. Hazard was fresh from the big event of the order in Boston Wednesday night.

In company with Supreme Secretary W. O. Robinson of Boston, Supreme Guide Henry Goodwin, Prof. Geo. W. Bliss (one of the nine incorporators of the order), Grand Regent Frank W. Reynolds and Past Grand Regent Robinson of Palmer, he arrived in this city yesterday afternoon and was received by a committee who escorted the party to city hall, Memorial building, Hood's laboratory, the brewery, and Fort Hill park.

In the evening the distinguished guests attended the meeting of the council. Potted plants and flowers were arranged around the hall and ante-rooms. The hall was crowded, delegations being present from Highland council No. 970, North Billerica council, from Wekepeke of Clinton, and from Major Waldon council of Dover, N. H.

Hibbard's orchestra furnished music.

Grand Vice Regent David presided over the exercises, and after a selection by the Arcanum quartet, Messrs. Rix, Leatham, Wirt and Taylor, Supreme Regent Davis was introduced.

He was pleased with the welcome he had received and referred to the benefits derived from membership in the order, dwelling particularly upon the strong bond of friendship existing among members. He related several anecdotes which were received with laughter and applause and paid a glowing compliment to Lowell council for its interest in Arcanum affairs and urged the members to work even harder.

When he had concluded, Grand Vice Regent David presented Col. Hazard with a souvenir book of Lowell.

Dr. Rix rendered a vocal solo with fine effect, and Prof. Blish gave one of his delightful entertainments that elicted great applause.

Other addresses were delivered by Supreme Guide Henry W. Goodwin, Grand Regent Henry W. Reynolds, and Supreme Secretary W. O. Robinson, who said the order already had a membership of 160,000.

The committee of arrangements included John A. Faulkner, W. M. Sherwell, W. P. Burbank, Past Regent Wilcox, D. E. Simpson and others, Grand Vice Regent David being added.

BOWLING NEWS.

On the Olympic alleys last evening the Rovers defeated the Hoods, in a bowling match that had an exciting finish. The Hoods were in the lead by 145 pins at the close of the second string, but the third was "pie" for the Rovers and their score was sufficient to overcome lead of the Hoods and place them 44 good. The score follows:

Rovers—Howes 307, Fee 484, Brown 449, J. Howes 483, McLennon 380; total 2112.

Hoods—Wiley 425, Sturtevant 383, Collins 449, Clark 368, Pearson 443; total, 2068.

The annual individual bowling tournament of the Vesper club opened at the club alleys last evening. Five matches were bowled, the players being allowed handicaps according to their classified standing.

A. H. Morton gave A. W. Howitt a handicap of 20 pins, and during the first string it looked like a "cinch" for Morton. He fell off during the second string, while Howitt bowled steadily and won by 269 to 265, without his handicap.

F. H. Grover gave C. H. Howard 20 pins and defeated him, 305 to 225.

J. A. Gage and W. Farrington are booked in the second class and so started off on even terms, but did not remain so long for Farrington played the game of his life and won 300 to 226.

A. M. Ricker gave C. E. Foss 20 pins, but judging from the score which was 299 to 259 in Foss' favor, the latter could have given Ricker a handicap of 20 pins.

The last string was "easy" for E. Butterworth who defeated W. L. Roberts in a walk over, the score being 299 to 259 in his favor.

Unmentionable is the score made by the Consumers and Big 12 on the Miserables alleys last evening. No one, even the players themselves, can tell the exact score. It was so poor, however, that the clubs decided to bowl the game over at an early date.

In a game between the 999th Artillery and Salems last night at Charlestown, the former won 2573 to 2505. This score is quite a starter for the coming league season and indicates that both clubs have strong teams. For the Artillery, Foye made 520, Harward 516, Clement 552, Orne 512, and for the Salems, Hussey 557, Bradly 518. Several of these players are well known in Lowell.

PERSONAL.

The engagement of Mr. Robert D. Weeks and Miss Grace V. Sheldon is announced.

Mr. Brooks Stevens will sail for Europe from New York tomorrow.

Mr. E. M. Greenwood of Halifax, Eng., and Mr. E. Williams are visiting friends in town.

Jennie Lind Lewis of this city, sang at an entertainment at the soldiers' home in Chelsea, yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Charles McCabe of Worcester is visiting friends in this city. He is a brother of Mr. James McCabe, the genial lunch cart man.

Misses Ella Shaw and Katie Tryder of Windsor, N. B., neices of Councilman Geo. H. Tryder, are visiting at his residence on West Third street.

Miss Annie Mellen, a graduate of Miss Hard's shorthand school, and a promising young woman, has entered Mr. J. J. Cluin's employ as amanuensis.

George A. Taylor and A. E. Lunan of the D. L. Page company, are in New York looking up the latest in bon-bons, ice cream cases and fancy articles pertaining to catering.

We have been requested to announce that the statement in THE SUN of yesterday and republished in the Morning Mail of this morning that cards have been issued for the marriage of the daughter of Mr. Solon W. Stevens is not true and that no cards have been issued.

When you need printing, remember THE SUN.

BEFORE JUDGE HADLEY'S DESK.

MANY PRISONERS WERE THERE ON VARIOUS OFFENCES.

Heavy Fine on the Disturber of the Performance at the Bijou Theatre—Glimpse of What Was Said and Done.

Business was not very brisk this morning.

Michael Riley came here from Brunswick and got drunk. He has no home and the court sent him to the farm for the next five months, with the proviso that should any one wish to hire him he will be allowed to go out.

Edward Tighe has not been out long but his recent incarceration evidently had no effect on him. He was given an accidental five months.

Patrick Fells who took French leave from the work house was up this morning. He was working outside and stayed away, forgetting to return on June 6. He was accompanied by another prisoner named Patrick McLaughlin.

"You don't seem to like the idea of picking and eating strawberries at the farm, Patrick," said the court, for Patrick had escaped then.

"Well, your Honor, I wish you would send me back there; I want to serve out the rest of the time," replied Fells.

"Well, I will give you a chance to serve out that time. Give him six months in the house of correction," decided the court.

"Will I have to go back to the farm when I get through at Cambridge," inquired Fels.

"No, they don't want you there," was the answer.

"Thank you" said the satisfied Patrick who evidently expected a big sentence.

John Conlon wanted too much of a good thing at the Bijou and got into trouble. It seems Conlon had a 20 cent seat which he did not like. He then took a seat down front in order to see and hear better, though he didn't settle for the better seat. Officer Knowles went to put him out and he struck him. Four witnesses testified for the government while Conlon had none. Judge Hadley in commenting on the case said that the proper way to do in such a case would be to give a man his money back immediately and put him out as he forfeits his right to be present. Conlon was fined $15.

Joseph Pooler was found guilty of the charge of common drunkenness and assault and battery on his wife was sentenced to the Massachusetts, reformatory.

'TIS LADIES' DAY.

Semi-Annual Opening of Fine Millinery at Rose Jordan's the Occasion of a Great Turnout of the Ladies of Our City.

A more disagreeable fall morning could not have been made to order than that of today, yet by 10 a. m. the sun had come out in all its glory promising a beautiful spell of weather. And it was just the time, for today Miss Rose Jordan's millinery opening began, to last through tomorrow.

Of the many openings which are being held that of Miss Jordan's is the notable one. To visit her store is, to the ordinary admirer of fine millinery, the same treat as to an artist visiting the famous picture galleries of the world, the opportunity of a life time.

Miss Jordan's name is so closely connected with the millinery trade here that it is a household word. Her efforts in this line would do credit to a metropolitan house.

Her large double store is beautifully decorated, not only with millinery materials, but with hot house plants, the dark green foliage proving a restful color amid the blaze of fashionable shades. The walls are hung with pink and white materials over which are scattered vari-colored incandescent lights, the mellow glow of which is marvellously beautiful. The interior decorations, which may prosaicly be called a "poem of color," were done by Mr. Ed. Young of the Criterion.

But the show windows are the index of the interior. The four windows are sufficient attraction in themselves to call the ladies down town.

In the first window Miss Jennie Burke and Miss Lizzie Holt have used pink effects, showing how the shade can be adapted to hats. A regent hat is shown, made of black felt and satin beaver with jetted quills, black and white ribbon and ivy leaves.

The color of the second window is nile and hunters' green with a charming creation called a Saratoga hat. The trimmers were Misses Carr and Harrington. In the next window everything is snowy white, and in the center is Little Ruth, a large doll daintily gowned by Miss A. Breault. The window was designed by Miss Kittie McCarthy.

The prevailing color of the season is bluette, and in materials and shades Miss Ella Burke and Miss Gilroy have made some marvels of art in hats and bonnets, exhibited in the fourth window. The details of this window and of the others it is well nigh impossible to give, but we assure the ladies that only attendance at the opening will give them an idea of the season's sensations in headgear. Materials and shades are shown by Miss Jordan in endless variety; her stock is the equal of that shown in any metropolitan establishment, and the product of her work rooms the equal of the finest. Her corps of assistants are the flower of the millinery trade and include the Misses Agnes and Isabella Potter, Fitzpatrick, Graham, Marie and Katie Gilroy, Gosselin, Bates, Chamberlin, Curtis, O'Brien, Breault, La Claire, Abbott, Ransome, Bowman, Blake, Tobury, Gilliard, Craigy, Cushman and Mrs. Dennison. L. A. Derby & Co. were the electricians and J. J. McManmon the florist. As music has become a feature of openings Miss Jordan has secured Hibbard's orchestra for this afternoon and evening, for a delightful concert.

This afternoon the store was thronged with ladies who had heard of the many radical changes in millinery for the season. As a SUN reporter mingled with the crowd of ladies he heard nothing but words of admiration for the magnificent show, and complimentary allusions to former openings which sink into significance compared with this one. Miss Jordan has now completed her twelfth year as a milliner and it is her opinion that never before has the trade reached the perfection shown at her opening this season, and a visit to the store is sure to confirm this opinion.

Mrs. P. H. Foote's Opening.

The old and well known firm of Mrs. P. H. Foote, at 24 Central street in the Swan building, does not make so great a spread over its opening as younger firms, depending upon the grand achievements of past seasons. The fall opening is now in progress, the store being magnificently trimmed, and the finest of millinery on exhibition. Friends will take this notice as a cordial invitation to visit the opening.

Frank Martin, an eight years old pupil of the Weed street school, residing on Fay street was knocked down and almost run over by a Gorham street car yesterday. He sustained a scalp wound.

LATEST

FIREMEN BURIED

Under Falling Walls at a Fire.

BIG FURNITURE STORE IN DETROIT WAS BURNED.

Property Loss is Reported to Equal $80,000.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

DETROIT, Oct. 5.—Keenan & Jahn's big furniture establishment was burned this morning, and falling walls buried four firemen and several spectators. At 9.30 four bodies were recovered and two injured men carried to the hospital, one dying on the way. The property loss will equal $80,000.

Jim Hall Makes a Challenge.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—Jim Hall today issued a challenge to fight Steve O'Donnell on the same night of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons' fight.

CONTEST OVER A WILL.

Two Daughters Will Try to Get a Later Will Admitted to Probate.

In probate court at Cambridge yesterday, before Judge Lawton, the case of the late Patrick Lawton of that place, was heard.

It appears that Mr. Lawton made a will bequeathing nearly all his property to Rev. Michael Ronan of this city, and Rev. Fr. McKenna being executor without bond. The property amounts to several thousand dollars and two daughters were left without a stipend, it is said. Hon. J. H. Morrisson, who appeared for the daughters, sets up a later will in which they are provided for, claiming that to be the last will and testament. Marshall, Burke & Marshall appeared for the claimants, and the case was continued to the Lowell sitting.

THAT LAW SUIT.

Brought by Johanna Thurston Against Deacon Merrill Was Not Given to the Jury.

The case of Johanna Thurston vs. Otis A. Merrill of the Law and Order league for damages sustained for alleged false imprisonment was taken up this morning, and when Hon. J. H. Morrisson for the plaintiff had put in his case, the court took it from the jury.

It is some time ago since the incident happened which was the time of the Law Enforcement league crusade here. Mrs. Thurston then lived in Centralville, and, it is said, was locked up after a visit of agents of the league to her house, which act she claimed was illegal.

THIRD ANNIVERSARY.

Fall Opening at Moir Bros.' Store Also the Event of Interest in the Career of the Firm.

The streets down town were thronged this afternoon and they will no doubt be filled tonight when the crowd is out visiting openings. The fall opening of Moir Bros. & Co., of Merrimack street has particular significance as it is the third anniversary of the firm. Three years of successful business life their open doors today and tomorrow will welcome the steadily increasing number of patrons.

DEATHS.

John F. McGowan, aged 1 year, son of Patrick and Bridget McGowan, died yesterday at their home on Fayette street. The funeral took place this afternoon and interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

Mary Manning, aged 45 years, died yesterday at her home on Market street. A mother survives her. The funeral took place this afternoon and was well attended. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery where services were conducted by Rev. Fr. Leonard.

Frank Monahan, aged 40 years, died this morning at his home, 19 James street. Deceased was one of the best known barbers in the city. He was a native of Lowell, having lived for many years in Ward One. He was a genial young man, and his friendly nature won for him the esteem of all who knew him. He had been ill for a long time. Previous to being confined to his home he was in business on Merrimack street. He was connected with several organizations, and was an ardent worker in the interest of democracy, though he never held office.

George Keith, aged 18 years, died last night at his home on Coburn street. Deceased was well known and much esteemed by a large number of Centralville people who will be sorry to hear of his death. Funeral will occur on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts

Green Mountaineers Were Jolly.

The Vermont association gave a complimentary musical and literary entertainment to the members and friends last evening in G. A. R. hall, Wyman's exchange. An excellent program was carried out including readings by Miss Lottie Whitney of Nashua, Miss McGregor, Miss La Roue and Miss Anna Wiley of this city; vocal solos by Miss Mabel Ware, Miss Clara Meehan, Mr. C. Sheehan; piano solos by Miss Lizzie Walton; violin solos by Miss Meehan. The entertainment was in charge of Miss Baird to whose efforts the success of the entertainment is largely due.

The Temple of Design.

All day these fine millinery parlors in Merrimack street have been thronged by ladies who were out to see the latest styles. The show windows are rare pictures of fine trimming, and delightful exhibitions of choice bits of feminine ingenuity in hats and bonnets.

A Light Unto Their Feet.

Evangelist Weber is conducting lively revivals at St. Paul's church. An electric light outside the church guides the feet of those attending the service to the church door.

An Emerald Social Club.

The Emerald baseball club has organized a social club for the winter season and have secured comfortable apartments in the Associate building. The officers will be elected at the next meeting which will be held, Sunday morning.

To fill in sizes of Fall Overcoats for $8.00, $10.00, and $12.00, we have reduced prices from twelve and fifteen dollars on half a dozen lots.

Needless to say that at today's figures these are uncommonly good value.

Fine Fall Overcoats, made by Rodger's, Peet & Co., with all the goodness of the best custom work, $15.00 to $23.00.

No worry about goods bought here; we pay back the money for clothes yo don't like.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS.

Central Street, Cor. Warren.

FROM OUR 6 O'CLOCK EXTRA

Of Yesterday.

SHOT A BURGLAR

Policeman in Connecticut Who was a Good Shot.

HIS CAPTURE PROVED TO BE A GOOD ONE.

Telegraphic News From All Parts of the World.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

MIDDLETON, Ct., Oct. 4.—Police Officer Fay shot a man whom he was chasing early this morning.

According to the officer's story he saw two suspicious looking men hanging around C. K. Hubbard's house on High street, and later when he saw them trying to get in he captured one and started for the police station, and the man broke away. The officer fired once at the ground and called on the man to stop. He did not and the officer shot him through the back.

The man is at the hospital and will not talk. On him was found a complete kit of burglar's tools.

SITUATION IN CHINA

Calls for Protection of British Subjects and it Will be Given by Great Britain.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

LONDON, Oct. 4.—The council of the foreign cabinet today decided to assure better protection to British subjects in China and will order more warships to Chinese waters.

An American Opinion.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—Hon. Henry W. Andrews, ex consul to Hankow, was interviewed by an Associated Press reporter at the Fifth avenue hotel today, regarding the situation in China, the attitude of Chinese toward resident foreigners and the danger menacing them. He said that in Pekin the danger is great because officers are unable to restrain their men. The only way to protect Europeans is to move them under the guns of the ironclads.

Japanese Ware Slaughtered.

We are having a sale this week on Japanese novelties. The prices are marked away down. See the goods in our corner window. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott street.

NORTH BILLERICA NEWS.

The funeral of the late Margaret Coughlin took place yesterday morning from St. Andrew's church and was attended by a large number of sorrowing relatives and friends. A high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Fr. McAvinnue, O. M. I. There were many beautiful floral offerings, among them being a pillow inscribed "Sister," from the family of the deceased; gates ajar with the word "Maggie," from the Pleasure and Gilhooley clubs; a lyre, with the inscription "At Rest," from Dennis Mahoney and family; a wreath and bar, with word "Cousin," from Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Mahoney and Miss Nellie Mahoney; 24 roses from Miss Susie McElligott; cross and bar from the Misses Finnick of Chelmsford; 24 pinks, Mr. and Mrs. Minnehan of Lowell; 24 roses, the Misses Cowdrey; basket Miss Margaret Dolan of Lowell; boquets, the Misses Rogers of Lowell, Mrs. Lord of North Billerica, and the Misses Cummings and Greene of Chelmsford. The bearers were Messrs. Michael and James Sheehan of Hallowell, Me., Timothy, Joon J. and John H. Mahoney of No. Billerica and Charles Finnick of Chelmsford. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

SUSAN.

"And The Parrot Said Hooray?"

No wonder when he saw the bread made from MONT BLANC FLOUR. Be sure and try it.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	§7 08
6 30	7 45	6 39	7 52
6 50	8 08	7 00	§7 54
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 12
§7 18	8 02	8 30	§9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	§9 42
7 45	8 35	9 15	§10 25
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 16
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 50	§12 08
11 00	12 06	1 00	§1 47
§12 00	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 40	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 25	3 39	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 15	§5 20
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 48
§5 21	6 15	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 59	7 05
§6 28	7 17	6 15	7 28
§7 32	8 25	7 30	§8 16
		8 00	§8 40
		10 15	11 24
		11 22	12 23

Sunday Trains.

§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
§9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 22	7 30	8 40
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 29	8 03	7 50	8 32
8 15	9 12	9 25	10 57
9 31	10 51	10 25	11 42
10 50	12 02	11 50	1 07
12 00	1 35	2 15	3 25
12 45	2 00	3 30	4 28
2 39	3 45	3 40	4 55
3 25	4 27	4 30	5 42
4 10	5 22	5 01	6 16
5 10	6 41	6 01	7 13
6 15	7 30	6 35	7 45
7 00	8 03	9 10	10 10
9 30	10 43	b11 15	b12 12

Sunday Trains.

8 20	9 26	8 00	9 18
12 05	1 29	11 15	12 53
4 15	5 26	5 00	6 20
5 35	6 50	7 00	7 22
7 25	8 45		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

b, Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

ONCE AGAIN will Hon. John E. Russell be the democratic standard bearer on the state ticket. No man in the state is better able to expound democratic principles.

ETHER S. FOSS euchered Alonzo Walsh out of the senatorial nomination. Foss is a quiet hustler, but he will find himself outdone by Senator Brady on election day.

THE STATE highway commission is sinking the stakes that mark the location. The new roads will be utilized by the greater Lowell when Dracut and Chelmsford will be annexed.

CONGRESSMAN O'NEIL denies that he is a candidate for the mayoralty of Boston or for the surveyorship at the port of Boston. He can afford to rest a while without the responsibilities of office.

EX-SENATOR HOWARD is seeking the congressional nomination in the Simpkins beer district. How much beer can be put into the contest? That is the issue upon which the fight will be conducted.

TWO ALDERMEN are absent from the city. Make it three, gentlemen, in order that the democrats may have a working majority, if only for a single night, and witness the celerity with which business will be dispatched.

THE FRIGHTFUL catastrophe witnessed in Boston yesterday should be a warning to the people of this city to put an official in charge of all electric wires who will as far as possible guard against such occurrences and clear away all dead wires.

HOW MANY of the reading public can tell a good newspaper from a poor one? How many appreciate the paper that prints news while it is news? How many can tell fresh news from chestnuts? These are questions that interest the readers of newspapers.

THE ORGANIZATION of a so called Patriotic Catholic American society is proposed to oppose the A. P. A. As all Catholics are patriotic the movement would be an absurdity. An unpatriotic Catholic should not have an abiding place on the soil of the United States.

SUFFERING FROM want prevails in Fall River and New Bedford. The struggle must soon be abandoned if relief does not come from some outside source. The combined manufacturers in the two cities are firm in their resolution to starve the operatives into submission. There will come a day of retribution.

THE RIGHT TO STRIKE VINDICATED.

The decision of the Chicago court of appeals in the Judge Jenkins injunction case is of interest to every citizen in the United States whether employer or employe, especially so to the latter because it is a vindication of his right to quit work when he pleases, to refuse to work for whomsoever he pleases and to say for what wages he will work provided he does not quit work to advance a conspiracy to injure his employer. Then it is the conspiracy rather than his cessation that is a violation of the law.

The decision in part is as follows:

"The vital question is whether a court of equity will, under any circumstances, by injunction, prevent one individual from quiting the personal service of another. An affirmative answer to this question is not, we think, justified by any authority to which our attention has been called, or of which we are aware. It would be an invasion of one's natural liberty to compel him to work or to remain in the personal service of another. One who is placed under such a constraint is in a condition which the supreme court of the United States declares shall not exist."

"The rule, we think, is without exception, that equity will not compel the actual affirmative performance by an employe of merely personal services any more than it will compel an employer to retain in his personal service one who, for no matter what cause, is not acceptable to him for service of that character. Undoubtedly the simultaneous cessation of work by any considerable number of railroad employes without previous notice will have an injurious effect, and for a time inconvenience the public. But these evils, great as they are, are to be met and remedied by legislation, restraining alike employes and employers. In the absence of such legislation the right of one in the service of a quasi public corporation to withdraw therefrom, whenever he sees fit, must be deemed so far absolute that Courts of Equity cannot interfere."

When the great railroad strike was on and in several cases previous to that strike, certain court decisions would make it appear that the railroad employe was obliged to remain at his post under a heavy penalty, but this decision clears away the misunderstanding and protects laborers from being reduced, eventually, to a state of servitude.

THE AUDACIOUS APAPHOBIANS.

From the fierce opposition of the Apaphobians to any candidate for the executive council who is not in sympathy with them it is evident that their object is to have control of that body in order that they may have a veto power upon all the governor's appointments and thus be able to frustrate the ambition of Catholics to fill appointive offices.

The Apaphobians are to assert their power at the republican state convention next Saturday and if they fail to defeat the governor they will of course fight all the harder for control of the council. Should they defeat the governor in the convention they would thus sound their own death knell and sink into ignominious oblivion, a doom which awaits them sooner or later.

DAVID H. HUDSON of Chelsea, a member of the A.P.A., has been impaled on the pen of Samuel K. Hamilton of Wakefield. In the same way the Rev. Fanatic Dunn of Boston has been silenced by Rev. Fr. O'Brien of Cambridge. The challenge issued by Fr. O'Brien has not been accepted. That proves mental and moral cowardice on the part of the Apaphobians.

THE A. P. A. is getting ready to assert itself in the republican state convention of Saturday. It is alleged that it will oppose the renomination of Mr. Greenhalge. The defeat of Mr. Greenhalge in the convention would be the death knell of Apaphobianism in this state.

A CONTEMPORARY prints as editorial, circulars issued by the democratic congressional committee at Washington. "Slip 16," from the Syracuse Courier was the instalment given yesterday. The matter is all right, if credited.

THE PEOPLE of Lowell got a good show at the Opera house on Wednesday night for a good price.

THE HONEST MOUNTAIN RAT.

An Exemplary Trait of This Queer Kangaroo Rodent of the Rockies.

"In a Colorado mining town," said the tourist, "I saw a queer animal in the shape of a mountain rat, which a prospector had captured alive in his cabin and brought in as a curiosity. The creature had been a captive about a week and was kept in a cage in a saloon. This native rodent of the Rockies was about as large as a good sized house rat. Its fore parts resembled a squirrel's, while its disproportionately long, large hind legs and tail I could compare to nothing but those of a young kangaroo.

"'He's a little too neighborly of disposition sometimes—makes free with your provisions—but he's got his good qualities, and one thing I like about the mountain rat is his honesty,' said a rough miner as he fed the little creature with nuts and bits of apple, which it took readily from his hand and ate, using its fore paws in handling them, after the manner of a squirrel.

"'He's a great investigator and has taking ways,' he continued. 'It can't be denied he'll sometimes walk away with as many of your things in a night as a burro can carry—almost. But it's swapping, not stealing. For everything he takes away he brings back something else and leaves it in the same place. Fact, every time! A colony of 'em will take up their quarters in the roof of your cabin, for instance, and some morning you'll miss a pair of socks or suspenders, but just as sure as you do there, in place of them, will be a pair of buckskin gloves or a Mexican spur or something of the kind that he's brought you from somewhere else to make things square. It works that way every time, as the campers out in the mountains all know. Where neighbors in a mining camp are not well acquainted this shifting about of things leads to misunderstanding and difficulty sometimes, but the rat means all right. It's just his way of keeping things moving in camp.'

"Several other old timers standing around confirmed the miner's statement about this remarkable conscientiousness of the mountain rat. Other good and amusing qualities of this mountain kangaroo were cited, and no one spoke a word against him."—New York Sun.

Paper Poles.

One of the latest uses to which paper is being put is the manufacture of telephone and telegraph poles. The pole is cast in a mold and comes out hollow of the desired length and shape. They are light and strong. The action of the elements, which causes the wooden poles to speedily decay, it is said, does not affect these poles

SUNBEAMS.

It Made a Difference.

Mr. Blahzay—Would you like a husband of yours to see your diary?

Mrs. Uptodate (of Chicago)—Well, that would depend upon whether it was before or after marriage.—Truth.

How They Could Be Used.

"Depend upon it, children," said the benignant old gentleman who was addressing the Sunday school, "we were fashioned by a wiser power than ourselves. There was no mistake made in putting us together. If our hands were placed where our feet are and our feet where our hands are, how could we get along? It would be exceedingly awkward, children, exceedingly awkward. I stretch my hand out this way. I move my fingers like this. Now, what is this an evidence of, children?"

There was no reply, and after waiting a moment the speaker answered the question himself.

"It is an evidence of design. Don't forget that, children," he continued impressively. "It is an evidence of design. Suppose, for instance, my eye, instead of having lids and lashes, had legs. Suppose my eye had legs. How could I use them?"

"You could use them in running your eye over the congregation, couldn't you?" replied a deeply interested little boy near the door.—Chicago Tribune.

Where They Came From.

The gentleman from Boston who had become enamored of a young woman whose home and fortune were in Chicago hied himself to that well known city and sought her hand in marriage. The seeking was not difficult, for he was one of the men who are really Bostonese, and that sort of thing appeals to every Chicago heart. During the evening of the second day he proposed to her, and the language used on that occasion was something superb in the matter of frills and long words. She managed to get his meaning, though, and very naturally she was embarrassed.

"If I could only believe what you say, Mr. Bunkerington," she blushed.

"You can," he assured her. "Every word I have spoken comes from the heart."

"I know you say that," she contended, "but they sound more like they come from the dictionary."

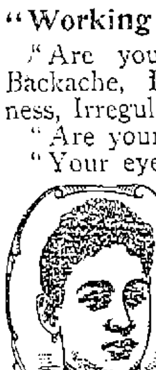
And she lives in Boston now.—Detroit Free Press.

"Working Girls,

"Are you troubled with Backache, Faintness, Dizziness, Irregularity?

"Are your cheeks pale?

"Your eyes dull, and step heavy? Does your back and side ache sometimes terribly?



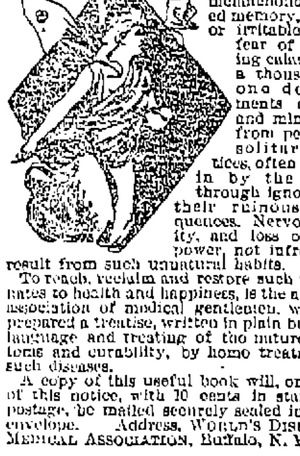
"Are you at times faint and dizzy, with pain in the lower part of your stomach?

"If so, listen! Standing all day, week in and week out, you have slowly drifted into woman's great enemy, displacement of the womb.

"That or some other derangement of the organ, causing irregularity and other troubles.

"Take warning in time! *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* is the surest and safest remedy in the world for you."—Miss Sallie Palmer, Juniata St., Nicetown, Pa.

GOOD SPIRITS



follow good health while low spirits, melancholia, impaired memory, morose, or irritable temper, fear of impending calamity and a thousand and one derangements of body and mind, result from pernicious, solitary practices, often indulged in by the young, through ignorance of their ruinous consequences. Nervous debility, and loss of manly power, not infrequently result from such unnatural habits.

To reach, reclaim and restore such unfortunates to health and happiness, is the aim of an association of medical gentlemen, who have prepared a treatise, written in plain but chaste language and treating of the nature, symptoms and curability, by home treatment, of such diseases.

A copy of this useful book will, on receipt of this notice, with 10 cents in stamps, for postage, be mailed securely sealed in a plain envelope. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM, 132 Merrimack Street, Photographers, Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 107 Gorham Street. Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry. Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

FRANCIS W. QUA, No. 3 Barristers' Hall, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

FISHER H. PEARSON, Room 44 P. O. Block, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at THE SUN office.

Have You Seen The Climbing Monkey? PRICE 25c. Look in our Window. Toys of all kinds in great variety. Bartlett & Dow. No. 216 Central Street.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block, Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Merrimack, Cor. Palmer, Attorney at Law. O'Donnell & Gilbride's Block.

BOOT'S OLD 64 CIGAR, For Sale by all Dealers, For a Good Smoke Try One. No. 9 Merrimack St. Henry Boot, Prop.

What would Lowell be without the spindle? The city is known the world over as "The Spindle City." The Spindle Cigar is made by HENRY FLOOD: best smoke in town.

CHILDREN'S CLASSES in DANCING. Saturday, Sept. 29th, at 2.30. All interested are invited to attend. It will be informal, and for the purpose of organizing and making known the arrangements of classes for the season of 1894-'95. Dancing for the children from 2.30 to 4. All former members of children's classes and friends are invited. The first lesson will be given Saturday, October 6th. Classes in dancing for Adults, Beginners, Intermediate and Advance, now open. Pupils received at any time. Hall for rent Monday and Tuesday evenings. For further information call on or address D. C. Lester 37 Prescott Street. (Take Elevator.) P. O. Box 552.

THE MASON & HAMLIN PIANO is characterized by that same Highest Standard of Excellence which has achieved a reputation for the Mason & Hamlin Organ as the standard of the world. The Mason & Hamlin Piano is constructed on an improved method of stringing, invented and patented in 1883, which piano experts pronounce "The Greatest Improvement in Pianos in Half a Century. The agency for these Pianos and Organs has been secured for Lowell and vicinity by GEORGE GARDNER 43 PRESCOTT STREET.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY, LOWELL, MASS. Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies. ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865. This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

I. VAN TINE, Expert Bicycle Machinist, Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles. Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No. 7 HURD STREET.

M. W. MILLEF, House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger, 55 WILLIE STREET. Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON, DEALER IN Coal, Wood, Lime, CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL, HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER, BRICKS, FERTILIZERS, Straw, Hay Grain, Flour &c., &c. NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET, Branch office, 40 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

Arthur M. Bertrand, (Successor to F. W. Sargent,) MERCHANT TAILOR. FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY. 24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass. Dress Suits to Let.

JAMES MEEK, HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD. Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St. LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 2-22

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 131 Central Street. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge.

W. A. LEW, 49 John Street. Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed. Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 372 Bridge Street, Meats and Provisions. (Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

E. R. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street, Constable and Auctioneer.

MULLIN & WINSLOW, Dealers in COAL At Summer Prices 1018 Gorham Street. Telephone 21-6.

Great Removal Sale. We are about to remove to more commodious quarters and find it necessary to close out our present stock of Harnesses of every description. The greatly reduced prices will place our stock within reach of everybody in need of Harnesses. Have leased for a term of years the "Old Brabrook Stand," established in 1827. J. C. DONOVAN, 67 Market street.

JAMES MARREN, Real Estate and Insurance Agent, 121 CENTRAL STREET. Insurance placed in the most reliable companies. All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

DR. BRETON. The eminent Specialist, will be glad to see all his former patrons and any who desire his services at 44 Central Street. Office Hours—1 to 8 p. m. Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER. 448 Gorham Street. Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour, the best in the city.

TERRIFIC BARGAIN IN UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY This Week At YOUNG'S Ever Popular Bargain Store. 111 CENTRAL ST.

2 cases Ladies' Heavy Fleeced Jersey Ribbed Vests and Pants only 25c. each.
Underwear! Underwear!! Look at the bargains in Underwear.
2 cases Ladies' Fine Jersey Ribbed Vests and Pants 38c., worth 49c.
50 dozen Ladies' Extra Fine Jersey Ribbed Vests and Pants only 49c. each.
30 doz. Ladies' All-Wool Scarlet Vests and Pants 75c. each, former price $1.
2 cases Children's Merino Vests and Pants fro 10c. to 25c. each.
50 doz. Gent's Natural Wool Random Shirts an Drawers, only 25c. each.
50 doz. Gent's Scotch Random Shirts and Drawers, 38c. each, worth 50c.
50 doz. Gent's Natural Random Shirts and Drawers, now 49c. each.
50 doz. Gent's Fancy Striped Shirts and Drawers, only 45c. each.
35 doz. Gent's All-Wool Scarlet Shirts and Drawers, 49c. each.
Hosiery! Hosiery!! Look at the bargains we offer in Hosiery.
84 doz. Children's Fast Black Hose 2½c. a pair.
75 dozen Ladies' Fast Black All Wool Hose, 20c. a pair, never sold less than 25c. a pair.
120 doz. Children's Fast Black Hose, double knees, 15c., regular price 25c. a pair.
100 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Seamless Hose, 12 1-2c. a pair.
90 dozen Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Wool Hose, 25c a pair, former price 29c.
1 lot of Children's Seamless Hose 10c. a pair, well worth 15c. a pair.
2 cases Gent's All Wool Seamless Hose, 15c. a pair, worth 20c. a pair.
2 cases All Wool Seamless Hose, 20c. a pair, never sold less than 25c. a pair.
60 doz. Gent's Seamless Cotton Hose, 3 pairs for 25c.
50 doz. Gent's Extra Fine Seamless Hose, 12 1-2c. a pair.
Our Night Robes at 59c. are the talk of the city. You cannot buy the same Goods anywhere under $1.25 each. We have only a few left. Remember the price, 59c.—don't get left; they won't last long. Come and see us. You will be sure to buy and go away well pleased. Our store is stocked with Bargains, and nothing but Bargains.

YOUNG'S. No. 111 Central Street.

What? The "VICTOR" Boiler is for Heating. The "WELSBACH" Burner is for Lighting. —THE— H. R. Barker M'f'g Co.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU Surgeon Dentists Rooms 5, 6, 7 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 159 Merrimack Street.

CLEVELAND WHEELS. Callahan & Sanborn Merrimack Square, Bridge St.

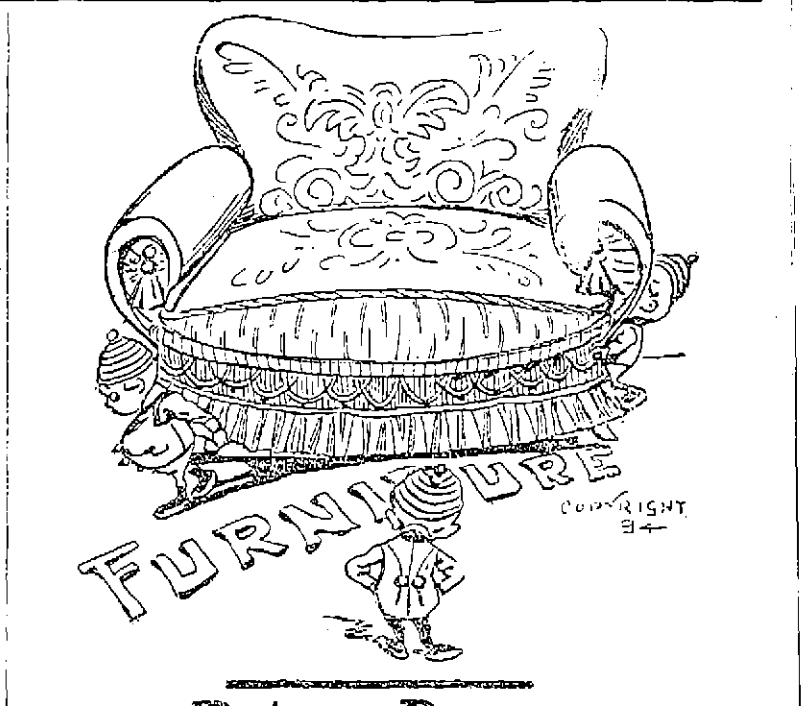
DOORS, BLINDS, GLAZED WINDOWS. Regular sizes in stock, odd sizes made to order. Goods first quality. Prompt delivery.

J. H. HOWARD, COMMISSION MERCHANT. Cor. Market & Shattuck Sts.

Dancing - School. Associate Hall, Op. New City Hall. Best appointed in the city. MR. BANTA'S FIRST TERM BEGINS SEPT. 19th, Rates as usual.

Are You Ready for Hot Weather? Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at VICTOR PIHL'S, CORNER CENTRAL AND NORTH STS

$5000 WORTH OF TRUNKS, Valises, Bags, Grips, Shawl Straps, Extension Cases, and every kind of goods usually kept in a well stocked Trunk Manufactory. We have outgrown our store, and in order to continue business we have got to have more room, and in order to do this work we will be obliged to get all our goods removed, so for the next ten days we will sell goods at prices that will be so low that everybody can have a trunk by calling at the LOWELL Trunk Manufactory 70-72 Middlesex Street. Old Wooden Building. P. F. Devine, Prop.



Peter Davey. 134 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER. TELEPHONE: RESIDENCE, 458-2. STORE, 314-2.

TEETH $5 TO $10 A SET. To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING. Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

HANG YOUR PICTURES ON OUR ELEGANT MOULDINGS. WE HAVE THEM IN ALL COLORS TO MATCH WALL PAPERS. A. L. Kittredge & Co., 208 CENTRAL ST.

STOP THAT COUGH! A cough at this time of the year proves to be one of the worst to get rid of if not attended to at once, as it will linger along all winter, and often times leads to some serious complaint like consumption. Ellingwood's Cough Balsam Has given the best satisfaction and gained a wide reputation for being the best preparation in the world for Coughs and Colds. Price 25c., 50c., and $1 a Botle.

IT IS NOT OFTEN That we offer better bargains than those we announce today. A Glass Cracker Dish for 25c. A Large Size Glass Dish for 10c. The Glass Dish can be used for various table purposes, and will be found very convenient. Our Store is filled with a beautiful collection of China, Cut Glass and Crockery Ware of the latest and most fetching styles. All at low cost. French & Puffer, 245 Central Street.

ROCHESTER BREWING CO.'S PREMIER BEER. THE GOLDEN SHEAF, 55 Middle Street. Best Wines and Whiskies. (Tel. 452-3.

Lowell Heating and Plumbing Co. D. W. MULLIN, Manager. Formerly with D. H. Wilson & Co., has started in business at 828-836 MIDDLESEX STREET. where estimates on Steam, Water and Gas Fitting will be given. Copper Smith work of all kinds done, also repairs. All work guaranteed first class in every respect. Lowest Prices.

DR. WALKER DENTIST

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL, No. 97 Central Street, Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

Farrell & Conaton 242 DUTTON ST., Practical Plumbers AND Sanitary Engineers. Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR FRANK JONES' ALE. —AND THE— Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer. The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices. Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to. JOHN LENNON, NO. 302 MARKET Street. TELEPHONE—No. 38-2.

THE LOWELL Gas Light Company OFFICE, 22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle. SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer; O. B. BARTLETT, Clerk. Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cumnock, George ..., Edward M. Tucke, James Francis. PRICE OF GAS, With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is $1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET. First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, each. No charge made for the use of meters. No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar. Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO. Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty 23 CHURCH STREET.

Now is the Time to Buy. PICTURES, DIPLOMAS FRAMED, 25c. TO $1.00. LARGE LINE OF MOULDINGS. Our Prices Are Always One-third Off. GEO. E. MAKER, No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

G. W. Harrin... n & Bro., Manufacturers of the ... Carbonated Soda Beverages in the ... finest line of Lager and Ales in the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4. CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS

TERRIBLE SCENE

Witnessed by a Horror Stricken Crowd.

TWO ELECTRIC LINEMEN KILLED BY LIVE WIRE.

Day and Munro Victims of Deadly Current.

BOSTON, Oct. 5.—Not for a long time has so frightful an accident happened in Boston as that which befell Charles Edward Day at the corner of Channing and Congress streets yesterday. Not only did Day lose his life in a manner terrible to think of, but the accident that befell him also caused the death of A. J. Munro, who heroically went to his assistance.

Day had been a "trimmer" in the employ of the Boston Electric Light company since last July, and yesterday was in the discharge of his duties, "trimming" or resupplying carbons to the electric lights on Congress street.

This is a "dead circuit" during the day, or, in other words, there is no current of electricity coursing through these wires that connect with the lamps that have been burning all night. The current is shut off at daybreak, and was yesterday, but in spite of this fact there is always danger in the wires from the fact that they may be crossed with other live wires. In that case the voltage is perhaps just as great as if the current that supplies the arc lights at night was on.

Day approached and ascended the pole by means of a short ladder, as usual, and no one paid any heed to him as he carefully proceeded to attach the ends of a leather belt to the iron work of the cross-tree of the pole.

This leather belt, used as a safeguard, was in this case probably the

Indirect Cause of Day's Death,

for it prevented him from leaning or even falling from the pole, as it was intended to do, but in keeping him there it held him against the remorseless current until he was slowly roasted to death.

After all his preliminary arrangements were complete, the unfortunate fellow proceeded with his work. First he removed the glass globe, and then, with one hand grasping the iron rod that supports the cup of the light, with the other he proceeded to remove the old carbons. It was then that he received the terrific shock which soon ended his life.

The glass globe that he had been holding in his lap fell to the pavement, and the hurrying crowd looked up in surprise and then stood transfixed with horror.

Day had slipped from the wooden crossbar on which he had been sitting and hung by the strap around his body. Showers of blue sparks flew from his hands where they grasped the iron of the framework and little puffs of smoke came from the same place, showing that the flesh was burning. Sparks from other parts of his body showed constantly, and the odor of burning clothing as well as flesh quickly became apparent.

The man is not known to have uttered a sound, but the horror-stricken onlookers saw his legs and body slowly contract and grow rigid and his face become purple. Then his muscles relaxed and he hung limp and inanimate, with his

Hands and Flesh Still Burning.

No one in the fast multiplying crowd offered to render any assistance, and it is doubtful if any one could have done so, but the condition of the lineman was at once telephoned from a nearby store to the power house at the end of Congress street.

When a detail of men from the power house arrived, in charge of Inspector Munro, the second and chapter of the tragedy was enacted. Without a moment's hesitation, Mr. Munro ascended to where Day hung limp and apparently lifeless.

The people watching saw him reach and try to turn the switch that it was thought was open, and the cause of Day's death. But as he did so, his body came in contact with that of his fellow-workman, and with another cry of horror, the crowd saw him shudder and pitch headlong to the pavement below.

Munro's skull was fractured, and though he was taken to the Emergency hospital with all possible speed, he died without regaining consciousness.

The courage that the next man who climbed that pole must have had entitles him to more than honorable mention, but his name could not be heard.

The Ladies and the Tigers.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—The Women's Anti-Tammany association of the Twenty-third assembly district of the city was duly opened last evening. Mrs. "Brick" Pomeroy was unanimously elected president and Miss Ella Ralls secretary. Two hundred and fifty women and 17 men were present. Some of the ladies advocated opening the churches for prayer on election day, and it is not improbable that earnest petitions will be made on that day for the defeat of the tiger.

Headed For Albany.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Oct. 5.—George F. Harriott and William F. Tighe, who left Boston at 10:15 o'clock yesterday morning on a bicycle trip to beat the world's record, arrived in this city at 11:15 last night. Harriot and Tighe are riding a tandem, and they made an early start this morning for Albany.

Hill Didn't Say It.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—A rumor went around yesterday that Mirabeau Eltons had made a statement in which he said that Senator Hill had positively declined the nomination. Senator Hill when asked about this sent down this word: "I have never made such a statement."

All on Account of a Woman.

LITTLE ROCK, Oct. 5.—William Underhill and James Carror engaged in a deadly encounter over a "cyprian" and both were killed. Carror used a shot gun with deadly effect, but Underhill, after he had been shot, succeeded in mortally wounding his antagonist.

Will Remain at Colby.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 5.—President Whitman of Colby university has been offered the presidency of Columbia university in Washington. It is understood that President Whitman will not accept the offer, but will remain at Colby.

Not Politics.

BERLIN, Oct. 5.—The Reichanzeiger reiterates that the arrest recently of a large number of non-commissioned officers had nothing to do with politics. Eighteen foreigners have been examined. None of them have been liberated.

Alleged Smugglers Held.

BOSTON, Oct. 5.—Yuen Tai and Yuen Chung, the two Chinamen charged with smuggling into the United States two of their countrymen, Yuen Sing and Yuen Look, were held in the sum of $1000 for appearance at the Vermont court. The two Chinamen alleged to have been smuggled were also held as witnesses.

A HERO HONORED.

Admiral Benham Gets a Gold Medal From a Noted Philadelphia Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5.—A gathering of most distinguished men filled the Union League clubhouse last night to do honor to Rear Admiral Andrew E. K. Benham of the United States navy in recognition of his services to the nation during the Brazilian rebellion. The admiral arrived from New York yesterday afternoon and was warmly welcomed to the clubhouse.

REAR ADMIRAL A. E. K. BENHAM.

He was escorted there by the veteran corps of the First regiment, preceded by the First Regiment band. President Young then presented to the admiral the Union League's gold medal as a mark of special honor for his services to his country, and the admiral in reply made a speech of thanks. An elaborate banquet followed the reception.

Was a Unique Character.

ROCKLAND, Me., Oct. 5.—Dr. Baynes, a dentist, is dead. For the latter part of his life he was a familiar and unique figure on the streets. He never had a doctor in 90 years, never would eat meats and slept in a chair of his own manufacture for 50 years.

First to Fall at Gettysburg.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., Oct. 5.—A monument was unveiled on the Gettysburg battlefield to the first man killed in that great fight. He was George W. Sandoe of this town and a member of the Twenty-first Pennsylvania regiment, which erected the monument.

Concord Firemen's Field Day.

CONCORD, N. H., Oct. 5.—A successful parade and field day of the Concord fire department closed last night with a grand ball. Mayor Cogswell reviewed a long line of machines and men in the afternoon, and a collation was served at city hall.

Russians to Explore the Nile.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 5.—Count Kroitz and Baron Nolde are fitting out an expedition to consist of 200 armed followers and 250 camels to explore the Nile country near Lakes Rudolph and Stephanie. The expedition will be absent three years.

In Sympathy With Populists.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—Judge Lyman Trumbull will deliver an address at a mass meeting of Populists next Saturday night on "The rights of man as affected by accumulated wealth and favored monopolies."

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

A train was wrecked by a landslide near Harriman, Tenn.

Ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin of Pennsylvania is dying.

Two horse thieves were arrested at Bridgeport, Conn.

American mining engineers are visiting Connecticut factories.

The British steamer Bellona was wrecked in the China sea.

Edward C. Johnson was arrested at Boston for maintaining a lottery.

Ex-President Harrison will make 36 campaign speeches in Indiana.

Henry C. Levick of Boston was convicted at Hartford of embezzlement.

Samuel A. Buss, a mail assorter at the Boston postoffice, is reported missing.

D. R. Sortwell, president of the Cambridge (Mass.) National bank, is dead.

Defaulter Putnam's case at Portsmouth, N. H., was postponed for trial at Concord.

John Sherman spoke on 'change at Cincinnati, giving emphasis to the value of corn.

Lucius Chase of Newton, Mass., formerly a Boston and New York publisher, is dead.

Works of the Butchers' Rendering association at Woburn, Mass., were destroyed by fire.

Daniel H. Rogers, formerly chief clerk in the Massachusetts state treasury department, is dead.

John Formanack, 9 years old, died at Boston from injuries received by falling off a freight train.

Cornelius Linehan of Arlington, Mass., died from injuries received by falling under the wheels of a train.

Bunco steerers attempted to victimize Daniel Crowell of Durham, Conn. Crowell is over 80, but refused to bite.

The Women's Foreign Missionary society has 12 associations in Maine, all of which are in a flourishing condition.

Schooner Sarah C. Smith of Philadelphia was sold by auction at Boston by the United States marshal to satisfy salvage.

Solomon Hogg of Augusta, Me., was found guilty of manufacturing cigars without an internal revenue license and was committed for sentence.

Punished at Last.

DENMARK, Me., Oct. 5.—About three years ago John M. Arlin of this place wrote a Cincinnati firm to send a certain consignment of goods to Denmark to customers who existed only in Arlin's imagination. The goods were sent as ordered, and for some reason Arlin escaped arrest until last week. Arlin was tried yesterday at Portland and found guilty of fraudulent use of mails. He was fined $50 and costs.

Burglars Had an Easy Job.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Oct. 5.—The residence of Mrs. Stewart on Crescent Hill was entered by burglars early last evening and diamonds and jewelry to the value of $2000 were stolen. Mrs. Stewart sat in the room adjoining the one in which the jewels were kept, and heard the thief at work, but supposing it to be one of the servants, she did not make an investigation.

Gibbons Entertained by Satolli.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—Mgr. Satolli gave a luncheon yesterday to Cardinal Gibbons, who will leave here soon on a visit to Rome. Some import was attached to the occasion, as it brought together a number of prelates actively interested in the Catholic university, concerning which some announcement is expected from the pope this winter.

Efforts Were Fruitless.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Oct. 5.—The state board of arbitration yesterday afternoon had a conference with the manufacturers, but nothing was accomplished. The board returned to Boston last night and will there consider some course of action. They will probably formulate a proposition to be submitted to both sides.

MIKADO POPULAR

Love Supplants Fear in Japanese Hearts.

ALL PARTIES FALL IN LINE AGAINST CHINA.

Prospect of a Decisive Battle in Near Future.

YOKOHAMA, Oct. 5.—The Japanese emperor's progress from Tokio to Heroshima, where he will supervise the army and navy movements, was the occasion of unprecedented displays of loyal enthusiasm.

At every station he was cheered by excited crowds, whose cries sounded strangely in the ears of those who remember the days when the imperial presence was surrounded with mystery and silent awe.

Twenty-five years ago the sovereign of Japan could not be looked upon by his people. When he passed, all heads were bowed and all bodies prostrated. His name could not be uttered by the masses. Now he comes and goes freely and listens with obvious pleasure to the acclamations of the people and turns his countenance in response to every demonstration. This last innovation was never observed until his passage through the streets of the capital on Sept. 13, but since then it has been the rule.

Bonds Found Ready Takers.

The applications for the Japanese war bonds have exceeded 70,000,000 yen, more than double the amount called for. The highest bidder made an offer of 20 per cent premium. Eight millions were bid for at an average of 6 per cent premium and 35,000,000 at par. Contrary to expectation, the floating of the loan has not perceptibly affected the money market. No heavy drafts have been made on the banks, and it is supposed a large portion from provincial hoards hitherto lying idle have been offered.

The Japanese government has decided to prohibit the export of coal from the empire.

The Chinese man-of-war Isao-Kiang, captured by the Japanese July 25, has been added to the mikado's navy, and is to be known as the Toyoshima, the name of the island off which she was taken.

A movement for the relief of the Japanese press from government restrictions is progressing favorably. The aerial censorship was abolished Sept. 13, but the departments of war and navy have issued notices prohibiting the publication of news relating to military and naval movements and plans and strategic acts. The administration is evidently divided on the question, though the best intelligence of the cabinet is plainly on the side of the newspapers.

English-Speaking People Favored.

The new Japanese passport system for the benefit of British residents was put in force Sept. 20. It allows the British residents enlarged opportunities for traveling in the interior, as agreed in the recently enacted treaty between Japan and Great Britain. Hereafter Englishmen may use their permits the entire year.

The United States minister, desirous of securing similar advantages for his countrymen, has been in correspondence with the department of foreign affairs. By asking it as a friendly courtesy, he has succeeded in his application, and soon American citizens will enjoy the same special privileges now extended to Britishers.

The standing committees of the six political parties in opposition to the Japanese government have passed resolutions that, during the war, the ministry shall be cordially supported without regard to domestic differences of opinion, and that, during the impending session of parliament, they will vote all the required supplies and abstain from embarrassing the government's action upon condition that no peace shall be concluded until China gives a substantial guarantee for the preservation of order in eastern Asia.

The fate of Yemen Sehikai, whose administration in Corea is now held to be the cause of Chinese sorrows, is still a matter of mystery. The latest story told by his former friends is that having gone to Pekin to avoid the wrath of Li Hung Chang, he found himself so overwhelmed with reproach that he was forced to return to Tien-Tsin; that he was received with the pretense of forgiveness and invited to a feast at the viceroyal palace, and that he has never been seen since among the living.

British Troops For China.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—Six thousand troops will be sent from India to protect the treaty ports in China. The First Rifle brigade will leave Calcutta on Oct. 13 for Hong Kong. The other troops include the Northumberland Fusileers, two battalions of Ghoorkas and four regiments of Sikhs and drafts from the Punjaub.

Preparing for a Siege.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—Midland manufacturers have received inquiries from the admiralty as to the earliest dates at which they will be able to deliver various naval stores at Portsmouth, Plymouth and Devonport.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—The first class cruiser St. George has been ordered from Portsmouth to China.

Taking Big Chances.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 5.—A steamer has been chartered near home to convey munitions of war to China. The freight to be paid on the cargo will exceed the value of the vessel. The owners will make a small fortune if their steamer evades capture under the foreign enlistment act.

Going to China.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—The second class cruiser Æolus, from the Mediterranean squadron, and the gunboats Redbreast and Pigeon, from the East Indian station, have been ordered to join Admiral Freemantle's squadron in Chinese waters.

A German Newspaper's Prediction.

BERLIN, Oct. 5.—The Vossiche Zeitung regards the Corean war as a forerunner of a great Anglo-Russian collision which surely will occur, sooner or later.

To Leave Yokohama.

BERLIN, Oct. 5.—The German warships stationed at Yokohama have been ordered to northern Chinese ports. It is reported that the Boerse negotiations for a Chinese loan continue.

Manley's Doctrine.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—Executive Chairman Joseph Manley of the Republican national convention wants it known that he will not take an active part in the New York campaign. "I do not believe in interfering in state campaigns," he said. "Besides, I think the committee is perfectly able [illegible] of itself."

DR. KELLEY, SURGEON DENTIST

A MOOT QUESTION

Involving the Welfare of a Child Who Might Have Been an Heiress.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 5.—An application for the appointment of a guardian for little Constance Winsor before Surrogate Abbott reveals a plot sufficiently strong to satisfy a writer of the Sardou school. Little Constance is the daughter of the late William T. Winsor by his first wife, who held property valued at more than $100,000, and made a will leaving all to her husband.

The day following the making of the will, just one day too late, according to law, for her to secure her share to the property, Constance was born. Her mother died shortly after this and Winsor had the will probated. He mentioned the existence of the child, but neglected to state that she was born after the will was executed. He converted the real estate into cash and subsequently remarried. By his second wife he had one child.

A few weeks ago Winsor committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. He left a will bequeathing his property to his second wife and appointing her guardian of the two children. Some of the friends of the first wife, fearing that justice would not be done to little Constance, have urged Mr. and Mrs. John B. Totten to act as guardian of the child. Mrs. Winsor No. 2 has also made a similar application. Decision was reserved.

Wound Up With a Banquet.

FRANKLIN, N. H., Oct. 5.—The New Hampshire Historical society held its annual field meeting here yesterday, visiting the birthplace and family homestead of Daniel Webster. An historical address was made by Amos Hadley, and a complimentary banquet was tendered the society by the citizens of Franklin.

Son Was Wayward.

MOUNT KISCO, N. Y., Oct. 5.—Mrs. J. E. Butler, a wealthy widow, shot herself through the head. Mrs. Butler was the wife of a Confederate general who died a year ago. They separated some years ago. The waywardness of a son is said to have been the cause of the suicide.

Balfour In Court.

BUENOS AYRES, Oct. 5.—The hearing of the appeal of Jabez Balfour, who is wanted in England to answer charges of fraud, against the decision ordering his extradition was begun here yesterday. It is expected that the charge will occupy two weeks.

Fishing Fleet Suffered.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Oct. 5.—The cyclonic storm, which had its origin in the tropics and swept up the coast, did more damage here than was at first reported. Vessels arriving from Grand Banks report that great havoc was caused among the fishing fleet.

Violators of Pension Laws Arrested.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 5.—The campaign inaugurated this week against alleged violators of the pension laws is now under full headway. Four arrests have thus far been made and others are expected to follow in rapid succession, as 25 warrants are out.

Each Got Five Years.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 5.—James Lamb, James Coleman and John Powers, three postoffice burglars, were tried yesterday and found guilty. Judge Putnam sentenced all three to five years in the state prison.

Little Rock's Horror.

LITTLE ROCK, Oct. 5.—There are no additions to the cyclone fatalities. The 37 injured victims are improving. Revised estimates of the damage sustained in the city indicate losses of $300,000.

Christian Endeavor Officers.

NEWPORT, Vt., Oct. 5.—Societies of Christian Endeavor elected these officers: President, E. G. Osgood, Bellows Falls; vice presidents, C. F. North, Rutland; Rev. J. L. Smith, West Derby; Marion J. Hall South Ryegate; Rev. C. R. Seymour, Bennington; secretary, E. E. Towner, Montpelier; treasurer, M. L. Cheney, Barre; superintendent of junior work, Miss S. L. Marion, Albany; assistant, Mrs. J. L. Peters, West Randolph.

In Murderers' Row.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—Captain Howgate, the all-got defaulting ex-chief of the signal service, was brought back to Washington yesterday after an absence of 13 years. Howgate occupies a cell in Murderers' row which was once occupied by Guiteau. This was because the cell is very strong and easily watched. The prisoner will not be arraigned for several days. He said he had no statement to make to the public at present.

No Hopes For Byers' Recovery.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 5.—Ebenezer M. Byers, the wealthy iron merchant of this city, has been declared a lunatic. His wife asked for the inquest into her husband's sanity. Physicians from the Pennsylvania hospital for the insane, where Byers is now under treatment, testified that Byers' mental recovery was impossible. Mrs. Byers will now go into court and ask to be made trustee of her husband's personal property.

Will Get a Pension.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—After years of litigation the pension claim of Captain Charles A. de Arnaud, best known as Count de Arnaud, has been allowed. De Arnaud is a Russian, and claims to have served General Grant as a spy during the rebellion. His pension claim is based on injuries inflicted by the Confederates, who captured him while on a secret mission.

Temperance Women Elect Officers.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Oct. 5.—At the State Women's Christian Temperance union convention these officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Mary T. Burt; first vice president, Mrs. Ella A. Foote; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Frances W. Graham; recording secretary, Mrs. Georgiana M. Gardner; treasurer, [illegible] Barney.

JOHN J. COSGROVE.
—DEALER IN—
HAY AND GRAIN
Best Quality at Lowest Prices.
473 Merrimack St.

Suits to Order, - $20.00.
Pants " " - $5.00.
SHARROW & BAXANDALL
TAILORS,
98 - Gorham - Street.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

Cottolene

The new vegetable shortening is the most popular food product of the day. Its use means good food, good health and a goodly saving in the end. Since the introduction of Cottolene, lard has no longer place in food or kitchen.

Cottolene

serves every purpose of lard, and serves it without grease, odor or indigestion. Those who have given Cottolene a fair trial never go back to lard. Be sure and get the genuine. Don't let any dealer palm off any of the many worthless imitations on you.

Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails by all grocers.

The N. K. Fairbank Company,
CHICAGO.
224 State St., Boston.
Portland, Me.

TAXES.

Collector's Notice.

The assessors have committed to the Collector of Taxes the

TAX LIST FOR 1894,

With instructions to collect in the manner prescribed by the Statutes of the Commonwealth and the Ordinances of the City of Lowell, the sums assessed by them to the persons named therein, and he is now ready to receive payment of said Taxes at his office in City Hall.

SUMMONS, bearing costs, will be issued against delinquent Poll and Personal Tax Payers on or about November 1st.

INTEREST at the rate of seven per cent. per annum will be charged upon all Taxes which remain unpaid October 20, 1894 until the same shall be paid: and such interest shall be added to and considered a part of said Taxes. Poll Taxes are assessed on every male inhabitant above the age of 20 years. On undivided real estate each heir is liable for the whole tax. An error in the name of the person taxed does not defeat the collection of the Tax. Each partner is liable for the whole Tax assessed under the partnership name.

The assessors are now distributing Tax Bills. If any ratable inhabitant, by removing his residence since the first day of May, or from any cause, should not receive his Tax Bill, he must consider the Tax demanded by this notice, and a new bill will be made out on application at the office of the City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes if a Tax has been assessed.

All who preserve their Tax Bills and bring them when they come to pay, will save the time of making a new bill and facilitate the business of the office.

THE RATE OF TAXATION FOR 1894 IS $17.40 ON $1000.

Office Hours: From 9 o'clock a.m. to 3 p.m.

For the convenience of the Tax paying public the office of the Collector will be open in the evening as follows: Mondays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays, from Oct. 1 to Oct. 13, inclusive, 7 to 8 o'clock p. m. Mondays, Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays, from Oct. 15 to Oct. 20, inclusive, from 7 to 9 o'clock p. m.

☞ Look for your Tax Bill at your place of residence May 1st, 1894, and bring it with you.

JOHN B. HARRINGTON,
City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Lowell.

Teacher of Music.
Miss Ethel O'Hair is now forming classes for Piano and Organ. For further particulars call at
COR. LANE AND HORN STS. (No. 68.)
N. B.—Would accept position as organist at reasonable terms.

JOHN W. McEVOY,
137 Central St., Opp. American House
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

Lowell Opera House
Friday Night, Oct. 5.
The Champion of the World,
James J. Corbett
In the American Comedy-Drama,
GENTLEMAN JACK
Under the personal direction of WILLIAM A. BRADY. A play teeming with heart interest. An excellent company of players. A grand scenic display of realism. A refined olio of specialists. N. B.—Mr. Corbett will give a scientific exhibition of boxing with MR. STEVE O'DONNELL and introduce his wonderful bag punching.
Prices—$1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Wednesday at 10 o'clock.

SATURDAY, MATINEE, EVENING, OCT. 6th.
THE Famous
Lew Dockstader Minstrel Co.
50—PERFORMERS—50.
Under the direction of Lew Dockstader.
Conceded by press and public the greatest minstrel organization of the age.
Prices, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Thursday at 10 o'clock.

THE GREAT EVENT.
Anniversary Night.
Oct. 8. Beautiful Souvenirs
MR. EDWARD HARRIGAN and his New York company under the management of M. W. Hanley, presenting Mr. Harrigan's Brilliant Play, in 3 acts, entitled
Reilly and the 400.
Which had a run of 400 nights in New York city, and has made a pronounced success in Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and San Francisco.
The comedy will be mounted with the scenery and equipments of the Harrigan theatre, New York.
Prices $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Thursday at 10 o'clock.

Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 9 and 10
Engagement Extraordinary.
BARNACEE, KARL & MacDONALD'S
Robin Hood Opera Co.
Presenting DeKoven and Smith's Twin Opera successes,
ROBIN HOOD
TUESDAY, and the
KNICKERBOCKERS
(New) WEDNESDAY.
Company of sixty artists. Chorus of forty. Large operatic orchestra.
Sale of seats opens Saturday morning. Regular prices, $1, 75c., 50c., 35c., 25c.

BIJOU THEATRE
3 Nights Only, OCTOBER 4, 5, and 6. USUAL MATINEES.
The People's Choice. A Great Show.
The French Folly Co.
Robert Manchester, sole manager. A few convincing facts. 10 great specialties. 20 Lively Women. 8 Funny Comedians. No Living Pictures. Novelties from all countries. Everything up to date. A straight tip—Go and see a Great Show. Phil. J. Stressinger, Business Manager. George H. Harris, Advance Courier.
Popular Prices—10, 20 and 30 Cents.

Music Hall,
THOMAS & WATSON, Managers.
THREE NIGHTS ONLY,
Commencing Thursday, Oct. 4th.
C. W. WILLIAMS' COMEDIANS.
10 Specialty Acts.
Mlle. Agnes Charcot,
The only lady Hypnotist in the world. Weekly salary $500. The wonder of the age.
Monday, Oct. 8th, James R. Adams in a "Crazy Lot."
POPULAR PRICES, 10c., 20c., and 30c

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

THE REAL PEOPLE
Are with us for they see the easy way that they can save money. We have no time to go off on a vacation, but we can fix you so that you can go off. Here is another lot of Plums to pick from:
300 pairs of Ladies' Russet Laced Boots, every pair warranted, regular price $2.50, our price $1.23.
Ladies' Black Oxfords, patent tips, all sizes, usual price 75c, our price 50c.
Job lot of Ladies' Black and Colored Oxford, regular price $1.25, our price 75c
Misses' and Children's Oxford Ties, 45c.
Children's Russet Boots, our own make, 40c.
50 pairs of Low Bicycle Shoes, former price $1.50, our price $1.
Job lot of Women's Button Boots, 25c.; also a job lot of Ladies' Serge Lace Shoes, former price 75c., our price 45c.
These are simply a sample of the hundreds of bargains offered. If you do not believe I have them, call and see. Dollars are scarce nowadays, and only by saving the pennies can our merchants keep alive. When you want anything in Footwear call on
WILLIAM WADE,
23 MERRIMACK STREET,
Two Doors Below the Post Office.

APRONS - - - -
AT HALF PRICE AT
Brown Brothers., Op. Monument Square
We have just received 100 doz. of Ladies' White Aprons to sell for 25c., well worth 38c.
2 cases Gent's Merino Shirts and Drawers, 50c., sold everywhere for 75c.
39 doz. Gent's Heavy Undervests to sell for 23., well worth 38c.
Ladies Jersey Vest and Pants for 25c., down town price 38c.
A genuine 50c. Vest and Pants for 33c.
50 doz. Ladies' Fast Black Cashmere Gloves for 25c., cheap at 38c.
The above are but a few of the many bargains you will find at
BROWN .·. BROTHERS,
Opposite Monument Square.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

TENEMENTS TO LET

TO LET—Good, pleasant, convenient tenements of 2, 3, 4, 5 rooms, at 75 Chestnut St.

TO LET—A pleasant office in THE SUN building. Inquire at SUN office.

TWO NICE front rooms to let in a fine residence. Apply 727 Bridge street.

MEMORIAL CARDS 50 designs, send for samples. Lucas, box 769, Lowell.

FOR SALE in Centralville a nice cottage house of 7 rooms, large lot of land and on easy terms. Price, $1350. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

WANTED—Ladies to apply or address Room 5, 64 Central street, Lowell and find out how to make money easy.

CHILDREN'S SHOES soled and heeled 29c at Cunningham's, Bridge street, Merrimack square, and Palmer street.

LOST—Ladies double case silver watch with chain attached. Initials, E. H. on case. Finder will please return the same to J. D. Grant—jeweller and get reward. Merrimack street.

YOUNG MAN 23, having 3½ years' experience, in law office, desires position of any kind, evenings. Address, Abner F. Baldwin, Vermont hotel, 30 Chelmsford street.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample at home or travel, expenses and good salary or commission to right party. Samples sent on application. Address with stamp Lock Box 420, New York city.

FOR SALE—cottage of 6 rooms and pantry near Salem street, sewer connections, good lot of land, price $1800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

WANTED—Salesman; salary from start, permanent place. Brown Bros. Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

GET YOUR SUMMER CLOTHES cleaned at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing house. Clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired at short notice, 477 Merrimack street, F. P. Low, proprietor.

$75.00 PER MONTH easily earned without risk by reliable agents with team, at retailing our teas, coffees, standard extracts, baking powder, spices, etc., etc., packed in imported tea pots, ruby, crystal, enameled and engraved agate and glassware, etc., of extensive varieties and value. Address for illustrated circular, terms, etc., to wholesale house, N. E. Distributing Co., 78 Broad street, Boston.

FOR SALE in Canaan, N. H., good farm of 60 acres of good land, large sugar orchard, cottage house, large barn and shed; ½ mile from school, church, store and post office. Price, $500. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

OLD PAPERS, just the thing to put under carpets, 5 cents a hundred at this office.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—Two tenement house, 8 minutes walk from post office; this is a bargain. Price, $1250. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal streets in this city. Excellent location, doing a large business. Best of reasons for selling. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—City and country property of all kinds and all prices to suit every one that wants to buy. We have boarding and lodging houses in all parts of the city and money to loan on all kinds of property. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 5 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE in Ward Four new cottage house of 7 rooms with large lot of land. Price $2000. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—At a sacrifice, cottage of 7 rooms and pantry, near Lakeview avenue, sewer connections, good lot of land, well fenced; price $1200, easy terms. Come quick or you'll lose it. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $2600. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Small farm of 7 acres, cottage house and shed; 3 miles to Lowell, ½ mile to mills, 5 minutes walk to cars. Price only $700. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

VARIETY STORES use old papers for wrapping purposes. We sell them at this office for 5 cents a hundred.

FOR SALE.—A small farm seven miles from Lowell, one-half mile from the depot, near the school, one acre of blackberries, one quarter of an acre of strawberries, seventy-five apple trees, twenty pear trees, one and a half acres with three acres of planted. Rare bargain. For further particulars see C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street. Come quick or you will lose this chance.—200 acres of a farm, with a 20 room house, would make a fine summer boarding house. Cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, one and a half miles from the depot, and ($1150) eleven hundred and fifty dollars will capture this place. Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.

One of the best pieces of property at the Highlands, rents for $1000. Will exchange for other property or sell on easy terms.
F. L. RICHARDSON,
Room 2, 56 Central street.

FOR SALE.

Good property on Walker street, modern house, barn and plenty of carriage room, about 10,000 feet of land, good chance for improvement.
F. L. RICHARDSON.
Room 2, 56 Central street.

NEW COTTAGE

Of 7 rooms, hot and cold water, bath, etc., everything finished in good shape. $200 down, easy terms for balance.
F. L. RICHARDSON.
Room 2, 56 Central street.

COTTAGE.

Of 7 rooms on Hastings street, good lot of land, everything first-class, must be sold within 10 days. Price $2600. Terms easy.

Nudd The Engraver,
DOES WORK FOR
All the Leading Jewelers.
Nothing but Artistic Work Done at NUDD'S, 64 Central St., Room 5.

WATSON BAKERY
Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at
Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.
Peter Watson, Prop.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers,
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

NEW LUMBER YARD.
No. 255 HILDRETH STREET.
Best Quality. Lowest Prices. Cedar Posts a Specialty.
P. V. Allen & Co.
Telephone 1686.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR FRIDAY, OCT. 5.

SUN RISES..... 5 43 | MOON SETS... 8 09 PM
SUN SETS..... 5 19 | FULL SEA ... 3 30 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..11 36 | ... 3 45 PM

Forecast for Maine and New Hampshire: Fair, preceded by local showers in eastern Maine; southeast winds; cooler this evening.

For Vermont: Local showers, followed by fair weather; cooler; west winds.

For Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut: Local showers, followed by generally fair; winds shifting to west, and cooler in western portions.

LOCAL NEWS.

Be joyful and smoke Tower's corner.

Patrick Fells who escaped from the city farm recently was caught by Inspector Lallamme yesterday afternoon.

The Vermont association held a pleasant literary and musical entertainment after its regular meeting last evening.

Rev. George S. Avery is to take charge of the Friday evening prayer meetings at the Kirk Street church, this month.

It is said that one of the bills to be presented for services in securing the location of a normal school in Lowell will be $750.

A prisoner in the Lawrence police court yesterday, charged with drunkenness, rode from Boston to Lawrence on the cow catcher of an engine.

A party of Red Men from this city took part in the big parade in Lynn yesterday. They had Mirault's band with them, and John Buchanan was marshal of the Spindle City men.

At last Martin Flaherty has got on a match. "Paddy" McBride will be his opponent and the four-round bout will come off before the Oriel club of Philadelphia, Oct. 15. The winner of the bout will receive 60 per cent. of the receipts.

A Frenchman employed in the Merrimack yard was caught between two coal cars while they were being shifted from one portion of the yard to another and was badly crushed. He was removed to his house in a carriage. His name was not learned.

The police were notified by telegraph from Littleton Thursday morning that a horse, 16 1-2 hands high, attached to a Corning top buggy was stolen from that place last night, and the authorities had reasons to believe that the thief or thieves came in the direction of Lowell.

The meeting of the Channing Fraternity which was to have been held in the vestry of the Unitarian church, has been postponed for the three weeks when committees will be appointed. The ladies of the society served tea, after which an informal talk was held, but no business transacted.

Arrested in Nashua.

Thomas Burke, a Lowell man, it is reported, was arrested in Nashua, N. H., yesterday during the balloon ascension for picking pockets.

Sewing Circle and Tea Party.

The Women's Relief Corps of Post 42 held a sewing circle yesterday afternoon under the direction of Mrs. Mary E. Smith. Preparations were made for a fair to be held on Nov. 15.

The ladies of the Shattuck street church held an enjoyable tea party at the vestry, last evening. Mrs. W. L. Lantry was chairman of the committee on arrangements.

A Chance For Sports.

There is a base ball crank in town who has been following the National league games quite closely and who has been a big admirer of the New Yorks, claiming they were the best club in the league.

Even the fact of the Baltimores winning the pennant has not shaken his faith in his team, for now he offers to bet $50 that the New Yorks will beat the Baltimores for the Temple cup.

Entertained at Whist.

Miss Amanda Keefe entertained a number of friends at whist, last evening, at her home, 245 Salem street. Five tables were arranged and as a result of the game the honors were carried off by Miss Sophie Mirault and Mr. Frank Brogan. The consolation prizes were awarded to Miss Cunniffe and Mr. Joseph Richards. Refreshments were served and the remainder of the evening pleasantly passed with vocal and instrumental selections, recitations, etc.

NEW TOWN HALL.

Fine Building to be Erected at Billerica Centre for the Benefit of the Towns-People.

Billerica Centre is to have a new town hall. The foundation has been started and work will be pushed along rapidly. The building will be located at the Centre Village, a few yards beyond the well known "town pump." It will be 102 feet long and 60 feet wide. The exterior walls will be of brick with granite underpinning and white limestone trimming. The roof will be covered with slate with coffee dashings and gutters. The interior finish will be of cypress finished in natural wood and the floors will be of Georgia hard pine. The building will be two stories in height with a spire 95 feet from the ground.

THE CADET OFFICERS.

Announcement of the Successful Candidates for Shoulder Straps.

The result of the examinations for officers of the High school regiment was announced yesterday and these are the officers:

Colonel, Fred Lambert; regimental adjutant, Fred Lincoln.

Majors, first battalion, Otis Barrage; second battalion, Paul Nichols.

Captains, Co. A, Tuttle; Co. B, Gilman; Co. C, Goodell; Co. D, Whidden; Co. E, Flemmings; Co. F, Graves.

Lieutenants, Co. A, Leahey, Daw; Co. B, Thomas, Russell; Co. C, Livingstone, Dexter; Co. D, Adams, Hall; Co. E, Pearson, Bailey; Co. F, Harper, Molloy.

First sergeants, Co. A, Swan; Co. B, Wisner; Co. C, Coughlin; Co. D, Faulcon; Co. E, Kenniston; Co. F, Moody.

NASHUA'S MERCHANTS' WEEK.

It Was a Big Affair Despite the Storm—Hundreds of Visitors From Out of Town.

Nashua is holding its merchants' week at present, an event which is of particular significance to New Hampshire cities and towns and which, as yet, has not been adopted here in Massachusetts.

The inquiry has been made many times why Lowell does not hold a merchants' week. The idea has been talked over many times but no one has been found to run it. A merchants' week is seen in all its glory at Manchester, where there are six days of continued gayety with concerts, firemen's muster, balloon ascension, store openings, matinees at theatres, etc. The week draws into town the country folk for miles around and merchants do a great business, as they offer special inducements for the week.

The veteran firemen went to Nashua today to participate in the muster.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

When in doubt, smoke Old Hundred.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

New music, 182 Merrimack street.

J. H. Costello, 37 Davidson st., carpenter.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Old newspapers 5 cents a hundred at THE SUN office.

E. A. Wilson, coal dealer, is selling coal at lowest cash prices; call at 51 Merrimack street.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

All kinds of mantle and chiffonier beds at low prices this week at J. J. Gaynor & Co.'s, 35 Prescott street.

The only intention recorded at the city clerk's office is Horton H. Hilton 24 to Myrtle E. Pope 19, Milford, N. H.

Miss J. F. Kenney's opening of fall and winter millinery will take place Friday and Saturday of this week at 125 Merrimack street.

A true, life-like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barristers' hall and have a sitting made.

On Wednesday some of the paving on Merrimack street near Hanover was seen to sink. The street department was notified and the cave-in was filled.

A Dracut farmer went into Hartwell's restaurant on Merrimack street, Wednesday night, forgetting to hitch his team of two horses. The animals started to run away, but were caught by Wilfred Landreau.

Miss Sarah H. Cahill cordially invites the public to the opening of her branch millinery store in Corbett's new block on Gorham street. The opening will be held tomorrow and Saturday. The store will be managed by Miss Delia Renaud.

Laborers Take Warning.

We have reduced the price of coal for your benefit. Buy your coal of D. W. Horne & Son, 15 Central street.

Middlesex Safe Deposit and Trust Co.

The banking rooms of the Middlesex Safe Deposit and Trust Co. are completed and will be open for public inspection until Saturday night, the 13th of October. The bank will open for business on Monday morning, October 15. W. M. SAWYER, Treasurer.

Assignee's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the second meeting of the creditors of the Henry A. Messiah insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Lowell on the sixteenth day of October 1894 at ten o'clock in the forenoon at which time and place creditors may prove their claims.

BERNARD D. O'CONNELL, Assignee.

Will Keep Off the Rain.

A party in honor of George Hall of Dracut, was held at the residence of H. W. Hazelton on Durant street, last evening. Mr. Hall is soon to leave for Chicago and A. E. Morse in behalf of those assembled presented him with a gold handled umbrella.

Literary and musical selections were rendered by the Amphion quartet, David Dickson, Mr. Keefe and George Raynes.

Three Representatives Named.

The 24th district delegates met to name three representatives, last night, at republican headquarters, and W. H. I. Hayes of Ward Two and George S. Roper of Ward Four were formally chosen, each having carried his respective ward in the recent caucus. Joseph Miller presided and Wallace G. Parkin was secretary. Frank S. Bennett of Tyngsboro was chosen as the third representative candidate.

A Complimentary Dance.

Merrimack Valley lodge, M. U. O. F., held a complimentary sociable in Manchester Unity hall last evening and a large gathering was present. Sharp's orchestra furnished music and dancing was enjoyed until after 11 o'clock. The floor director was F. J. Boyle assisted by T. F. Hourihan; aids, William Haslam, W. G. Porter, William Flexney, Alex. Gordon, Charles Callum, Fred Ongley and Thomas McAvoy.

Found Plenty of Game.

Harry E. Shaw got back from the backwoods of Maine early this morning, loaded with game, a Hawkeye camera, rifle and fishing rod.

He had his moose and deer come in by freight, and when it arrives will be on exhibition at O'Brien's market, near THE SUN building.

He says that the hunting trip was the most successful one he ever participated in.

Challenge to James Halloran.

Editor of THE SUN:—I would like to meet Mr. James Halloran or backers, at the News office Saturday night between 7.30 and 8 o'clock to post a forfeit of $10 to run in two weeks, for a purse of $50 a side. Come quick, as I do not want to run on the ice. Now if the manager of the Blues "squeals" on this running match we will play a game of ball for the same purse any time they may name to show that we can play ball as well as we can run.

Signed, ANDREW ROURKE,
C. DONOVAN, Manager of
Emerald B. B. C.

What Shoe Dealers Kick About.

A shoe dealer in this city says that if a person wants to meet with check and gall, let him go into the shoe business. A person who never purchased a pair of shoes from you comes in and requests you to put his shoes on the stretcher as they fit tightly. Then your customer, when he purchases a pair of shoes, will ask for a button hook, a set of heel plates, or a couple of pairs of shoe strings, and of course he never settles for these. With a pair of rubber boots he expects to get a set of cork soles. Singly, these are trifles, but collectively they amount to quite a sum of money in the year.

LOST HER DIAMOND.

But Charles Carter Found the Gem in a Mud Puddle and Returned It.

There was more than an ordinary ripple of excitement at Ellingwood's Merrimack street corner at 8 a. m., which attracted fully 100 spectators.

It appears that Miss Emma Abbott of Rose Jordan's store, while alighting from an electric was unfortunate enough to dislodge the diamond in a ring she wears. The stone fell on the pavements and in her search she was joined by a number of men who were around there.

The "sparkler" was found, fortunately for Miss Abbott, in a mud puddle by Charles Carter, a clerk.

As the stone is quite valuable its recovery brought pleasure to its owner. The joke connected with the incident is said to have been the diligent search kept up for a little while after its recovery by Michael McDonough, the street inspector.

Louis Alexander,

Importer and tailor, 65 Central street, is a first class practical cutter of long experience in fine New York houses. Is up with the times and guarantees satisfaction. Fall importations now ready.

A Cup, Saucer and Plate

given away with a pound of our high grade tea. Dickson Bros., The Big Tea Dealers, 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

LORD HAWKE IS COMING.

Two days' match of Great Britain's Champion Cricketers against Lowell's Crack Players—The greatest event in the history of the sport in this country.

The visit to Lowell of Lord Hawke and his team of cricketers, tomorrow and extending through Monday, will be one of the notable events of the year. The greatest team of cricketers ever picked from among the best of Old England's players, is the correct opinion given of Lord Hawke and his associates.

They will come here to play on the Dracut oval—upon the fastest crease in the country—and against fifteen of the best cricketers in New England, of whom six are members of the Lowell team.

Whether or not the venture of the Lowell club in securing a game with the distinguished visitors will be repaid in part, financially, remains to be seen, but great credit is due to Supt. John J. Hart of the Merrimack Print works, president of the L. C. A. A., in arranging the match, thereby shutting out Boston which is a greater cricket center than Lowell. Mr. Arthur Merritt of the Boston club, also of the L. C. A. A., assisted Mr. Hart and Lowell will have the honor of entertaining Lord Hawke. The city at large will receive more attention from the outside world than through any event for many years, excepting perhaps the funeral of the late Gen. Butler.

The match is certain to bring here fully 800 cricketers and admirers of Old England's game from all parts of New England, and a large delegation will be here from Philadelphia and New York city. The crease was never in finer condition and the arrangements at the Oval are the most complete ever made.

Mention has already been made of the Fifteen of Massachusetts, but here is a brief account of each English player;

Lord Hawke, whose likeness is given above, is one of the best known and most highly respected cricketers in England, besides being one of the best cricketers alive, a fine athlete of magnificent physique. He was born in Yorkshire, Aug. 10, 1860, and at 20 years played for his County, and two years later became team captain which position he still fills. In 1881 he went to Magdalen college, Cambridge; in '85 became team captain, took a team to Australia in '87, and was called home by his father's death, he succeeded to the parental title. Lord Hawke is a fine batter, hitting freely, yet having a fine defence; playing forward and back equally well, he always plays the ball with the bat. He is a fine fielder but rarely bowls. His best score in first-class matches is 141 for Cambridge against All-England.

C. W. Wright, formerly of Nottingham and Cambridge teams, won for the latter the inter-'varsity match against Oxford in '93, scoring 102 and 20 not out. He is a stone wall type of batter, the best wicket keeper in England, and the captain of Notts team.

G. W. Hillyard (Middlesex M. C. C. and G., and Leicestershire) did not appear often in first-class cricket until he qualified for Leicestershire (by living in that county for two years and not playing for any other county). He is a fine bowler and has been very successful for his county and M. C. C. this year. Not a sure bat, but hits up a good score occasionally. Is a fine field, especially in the out country.

Kenneth McAlpine (gentleman of Kent and M. C. C. and G.) is a punishing bat with a fair defense, a good change bowler and a fine field.

These four comprise the men who were here in '91 and are in the present team. Of the new faces R. S. Lucas (Middlesex) is of the famous cricket family of Lucas. He has played regularly this year and is near the top of the tree with an average of 33 for 24 innings.

G. J. Mordaunt (Oxford and Middlesex). Last year his only scores were in the freshmen match, getting 71 and 13 not out but afterwards scored but 11.2 per inning for the Varsity. He is back in form this year and is near the top of the All-England average. Rarely bowls, but can field with either hand equally well.

L. C. T. Bathurst (Oxford and Middlesex) is the best all round man in Oxford. First in batting, third in bowling in 1892. Is well up this year, being first in bowling for his county.

C. R. Bardswell (Oxford and Lancashire), is the "baby" of the team. Will commence his second year at Oxford this fall. Bowled in fine form for both his college and county this year. Not a sure bat.

A. J. L. Hill (Cambridge and captain Hampshire) graduated from college in 1893. Went to India with Lord Hawke's team in the fall of 1892. Had best average, 30.17 for 30 innings. Is a good bowler.

C. E. deTafford (Captain Leicestershire) is the biggest hitter in England. Four men are frequently put out at the long field boundaries for him when he comes in. Is a magnificent field. His wife, Lady Agnes deTrafford, and his sister, Miss deTrafford, are with him on his trip to the states.

W. F. Whitwell (Yorkshire and Durham) was the last man chosen, and is brought for his bowling, which is very fast. Is a fine bat.

Bad Enough as It Is.

KEY WEST, Oct. 5.—The report that 50 bodies were washed ashore here from the wrecks of the recent storm is untrue. Those known to be lost are 14 of the crew of the British bark Brandon, and all but two of the crew of the British bark Wandering Chief. Three other vessels are reported bottom up, but no bodies are reported as having washed ashore.

Scare Is Over.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—The news agency which originated the report that yesterday's cabinet council was called on account of sudden new developments in England's relations with France says it learns that nothing has occurred between France and England that is in any way likely to become critical.

Passengers Badly Hurt.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 5.—As a special freight train was leaving the city last night it crashed into and demolished a street railway car in the western suburbs. The car was smashed into kindling wood. Six passengers were badly bruised, cut and suffered broken limbs.

Nebraska Bolters Downed.

LINCOLN, Neb., Oct. 5.—Secretary of State Allen's opinion on the Democratic contest knocks the bolters' ticket out of the field, and the names on that document can only be placed on the regular ballot by petition and under some other heading than Democratic.

The Panama Canal.

PARIS, Oct. 5.—The first general meeting of the new Panama Canal company was held yesterday. Eight hundred persons were present and the proceedings were very noisy. A committee was appointed to effect an organization.

Flames Are Spreading.

BUCHANAN, W. Va., Oct. 5.—A fire, which broke out this morning in Liddy's furniture store, is spreading in all directions. Several building in the business part of the town have already been destroyed.

Cancer of the Kidneys.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 5.—The emperor's symptoms point to cancer of the kidneys. Public rumor ascribes his illness to excessive blood letting which he has undergone at the hands of Dr. Zaccharin.

Many Days Overdue.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 5.—Considerable anxiety is felt here for the safety of the fishing schooner Superior, which is several days overdue, and it is feared that she may have gone down with all on board.

Harper Chosen Treasurer.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—At a meeting of the Republican state committee, E. B. Harper was elected treasurer by a vote of 29 to 15.

I LIKE MY WIFE TO
Use Pozzoni's Complexion Powder because it
Improves her looks and is as fragrant as violets.

GREATEST PACER

World's Records Broken by Flying Jib.

THE BALTIMORE MEN OUTPLAYED BY NEW YORK.

In First Game for the Temple Cup.

CHILLICOTHE, O., Oct. 5.—Ten thousand people yesterday saw Flying Jib go against the world's pacing record of 2:01¾ made by Westmont with running mate at Chicago 10 years ago. The pacer went at a terrible clip, leading the runner to the half, made in 59s. flat. Rounding the turn he kept up close to the three-quarters pole and shot under the wire amid the hushed silence of 10,000 people, who eagerly strained forward awaiting Starter Loper's announcement of the time.

Loper said: "You have witnessed something which no audience in the world has ever seen before. You have seen the fastest mile that was ever paced. Flying Jib has beaten Westmont, and made the mile in 1:58¾." The first half of the heat was made in 59 and the last half in 59¼.

Another world's record was broken by Onoqua. She trotted under the wire in the first heat of the 3-year-old trot in 2:11¾, taking the world's 3-year-old trotting record.

Still another world's record was broken by Sidmont, who went against time and smashed the 3-year-old stallion pacing record, going the mile in 2:10½, reducing the record made by Brookside a full second.

WAS NEVER FORGIVEN.

Corbett Made Himself Unpopular by Knocking Out John L.

HARTFORD, Oct. 5.—James J. Corbett, in explaining his sweeping challenge of a day or two ago, says: "I am sick of the pugilistic business and want to get out of it, but I intend to retire honorably. I only want to train once more and I will be perfectly fit that time, so that I feel that I can safely offer to meet within a week all the men who cover my money.

"I was never hurt in a fight in my life. I never got a black eye. After I had whipped Mitchell I could have whipped several Mitchells, and it was the same after the Sullivan fight. The 'job' seems a big one, but I mean business, as my money will prove.

"I tell you, it was one of the most unpopular things I could have done when I licked John L. Sullivan. When I knocked him out I shattered an idol of the people, for which I have not been entirely forgiven. Yes, you are right; the great majority of the public are now my friends and I am grateful of the fact, but I made many enemies when I knocked out John L."

All these remarks were inspired by the suggestion that the public did not appreciate that he was in earnest when he offered to be a party to a week's carnival. "I mean business by the affair," he repeated. "My money will prove that. If I am defeated the first night I will appear the second night, if I am able, and the third, until all are met, so as not to forfeit my money, and I will go through the program, whatever it costs.

"The series of fights must come after July 1, when my season closes. I have got a lot of money invested in this show, which I must get returns for, and I can't stop and attend to every fighter who claims my attention. It is only those who have a right to challenge me that I should notice. But I am going to be magnanimous if they will only wait until my season closes, when all will get satisfaction."

NEW YORK WINS.

Exciting Scenes at the First Game For the Coveted Temple Cup.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 5.—The first game of the Temple cup series was a good exhibition of scientific and fast ball playing. The New Yorks won. Rusie was in the box. He had terrific speed and thorough control of the ball, and the men back of him kept up their end. Esper, for the Orioles, pitched winning ball and was well supported. The inability to hit Rusie was the cause of the Orioles' defeat.

There were several features of the game that could have been eliminated to the credit of both teams. McGraw was the principal offender. Owing to the stormy weather, and a doubt of the series being played, only about 9000 of the expected crowd entered the grounds. The final agreement to play the series of games was made only a few minutes before the game was called. McGraw was the only one that held out, and his temper throughout the game was not of the best.

Both teams showed intense feeling. A close decision in the ninth inning by Emslie, which cut off Baltimore's hope of pulling victory out of the fire, caused a crowd to get after Emslie as soon as the game was over. The police, however, quickly dispersed the crowd.

New York.....0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 0—4
Baltimore.....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1

Earned runs—New York, 4; Baltimore, 1. Base hits—New York, 13; Baltimore, 7. Errors—New York, 2; Baltimore, 1. Batteries—Rusie and Farrell, Esper and Robinson.

Passengers Escaped Injury.

WAKEFIELD, Mass., Oct. 5.—A special train on the Boston and Maine railroad, carrying delegates to the Epworth League convention at Manchester, N. H., collided with a freight train here yesterday. The engineer and fireman were badly injured, but the passengers escaped.

FALL OPENING.
The public are invited to the Opening of
IMPORTED MILLINERY.
All the latest Parisian Novelties and Newest Designs will be shown at the
TEMPLE OF DESIGN,
14 and 16 Merrick Square, Runels' Block,
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Oct. 4, 5, 6. 2213

MISS J. F. KENNEY'S
OPENING - -
—OF—
Fall and Winter
MILLINERY
Friday and Saturday, Oct. 5 and 6.
125 Merrimack St.

HAXALL FLOUR
$4.25 per bbl.
55c. per bag
Every barrel Warranted to give satisfaction.
FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,
New No. 140 Corham St.

When in Need of Real Fine
MILLINERY
Call at the New Store of
ABBIE M. SMITH
Where the most complete assortment of Novelties and Exquisite Trimmings may be found. All New Goods.
175 Merrimack St., Welles' Block.
MRS. M. E. DUDLEY, Assistant.
Fine Mourning a Specialty.

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING.
Our Fall Millinery OPENING will take place
Friday and Saturday, Oct. 5th and 6th.
All the Latest Novelties of the Season. A cordial invitation is extended to all.
COURVILLE & TARTE,
NO. 131 EAST MERRIMACK STREET.

AN INHUMAN FATHER.

Sanctioned the Fiendish Murder of His Misguided Daughter.

RALEIGH, Oct. 14.—George Mills, who has been on trial for the seduction and murder of his niece, confessed the crime last evening. He told a story full of the most horrible details; how at the instance of the girl's father, who had said to him, "Take Iana away and never bring her back alive," he had induced her to accompany him to an old, unoccupied house. Here he told her to take the contents of a bottle and it would produce an abortion, the girl having been betrayed. The drug was laudanum. Mills then struck her several times with a club.

She screamed and pleaded, but no one could hear her. He returned with the tale that somebody had murdered Iana and threatened to kill him. The girl lived 10 days, but never regained consciousness. Mills is almost an idiot. His trial will continue, notwithstanding his confession. Jack Wimbesly was jailed last evening. He was the principal witness against Mills, and now Mills will be the principal witness against him.

Keegan Held Without Bail.

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 5.—The case against Lawrence Keegan grows stronger. The boy who returned the carriage to the stable after it had been left by Keegan has been found. Two persons have been found who can testify to having seen Keegan with Mrs. Chambers on Thursday afternoon, and Professor Wood, who examined the revolver borrowed by Keegan, found that it was probably used to mutilate the face of the woman. Keegan was held without bail for trial Oct. 20.

Deadly Mock Duel.

KEENE, N. H., Oct. 5.—Arthur Thorning and Frank Blake, aged 18 and 16, respectively, were hunting yesterday, and on the way home it was suggested that they have a mock duel. They paced off 30 or 40 yards, turned and fired, supposing their guns were empty. Blake's gun contained a charge of shot, which struck Thorning in the face, lacerating it terribly, destroying both eyes.

Henniker Murderer Indicted.

CONCORD, N. H., Oct. 5.—The Merrimack county grand jury reported an indictment against Arthur G. McLean for murder in the first degree in killing Nettie Belle Douglass at Henniker Aug. 15.

O'Donnell & Gilbride.

"THE PRICE MAKERS," FOR THE BENEFIT OF CONSUMERS

Call attention to the fact that merchandise has not be so cheap in years and wish to say that here, as nowhere else, the consumer gets the benefit of all reductions, calling particular attention to the following FOR TODAY AND TOMORROW:

Ladies' Kid Gloves.

1 lot of Biarritz and Black, 5 hook Gloves, in slates, pearls, tans, browns and black, 69c. a pair.
1 lot of 4-hook Suede Gloves, a regular $1.25, in all the new fall shades, 89c. a pair.
1 lot of Lacing Biarritz, in plain and fancy points, in the very newest shades only 98c. a pair.
1 lot of heavy Pique Gloves, in 7-hook and 4-button, in choice assortment of colors, $1.25 a pair.

Foster Gloves in Wm. Fowler, and Fosterina qualities, in various shades of green, blue, tan, red, brown, slates, modes, and pearls. Also 4-button glace gloves, in fine grades, in plain or fancy points, together with an excellent assortment of Evening Gloves, in Silk or Suede, in elbow or shoulder lengths, are now open on our Glove Counter.

Ladies' and Children's Underwear.

Heavy Fleeced Jersey Vests, long and short sleeves, 25c. each.
Extra Heavy Jersey Vests and Pants, only 39c. each.
Fine Egyptian Fleeced Jersey Vests and Pants, 49c. each.
Children's Egyptian Cotton Fleeced Vests and Pants 25c. each.
Children's Heavy Merino Vests and Pants, all sizes, 25c. each.
Boys' Heavy Natural Random Shirts and Drawers 29c. each.

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.

1 case of Ladies' fast black fleece Hose, only 10 cents a pair.
1 case of Ladies' fast black fleece Hose, extra quality, 19 cents a pair.
1 lot of Ladies' fast black, heavy all wool Hose, only 33 cents a pair.
1 lot of Children's heavy fleece Hose, fast black, only 17 cents a pair.
Boy's Bicycle Hose, fast black all wool, extra heavy, double knee, only 25c. a pair.
1 lot of Misses fast black Cashmere Hose, a regular 50 cent quality, a special for today, only 29 cents a pair.

We confine ourselves exclusively to the products of standard makers, and thereby give our ever increasing trade nothing but the very best and most reliable merchandise for their money.

O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE.
Importers and Retailers of Dry Goods, Carpets and Furniture.
MERRIMACK, PALMER and MIDDLE STREETS

Grand Concert This Afternoon and Evening.

MOIR BROS.' MILLINERY EMPORIUM,
119, 121, 123 Merrimack Street.

The Acknowledged Leaders in Low Prices in MILLINERY GOODS.
TODAY AND TOMORROW
OCCURS OUR GRAND OPENING OF
Pattern Hats, Bonnets, Millinery Novelties.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

We have been three years in business and even now our store is too small to accommodate our rapidly increasing business. Our Millinery Department is the leading department in our store and we have (as everybody knows) the most competent artists to be found in Lowell. This season we are more than ever prepared to meet the wants of our steadily increasing patronage and would be pleased to show you, feeling confident that we can please you, no matter whether you're ready to buy now or not., we'll consider it a favor if you'll step in today (and hear the band) or tomorrow, or anytime, and inspect our novelties in Pattern Hats and Bonnets. They'll bear close scrutiny. Now we're speaking to YOU in particular and you may be assured of a right royal welcome if you'll come. Now don't disappoint us, but come.

Yours respectfully, MOIR BROS.,
119, 121, 123 Merrimack street,

P. S. Our Great Sale of Handkerchiefs is still the talk of the town. We are still selling lots of them: 50c, 37c, 25c finest Swiss embroidered Handkerchiefs, you can do the choosing for 12½c each. Be sure and see them in our Handkerchief Department.

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 30. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

THIRD EDITION

☞THE SUN is the only paper in Lowell receiving The Associated Press, cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Thomas Clark, aged 65 years, died this morning at her home, 72 Adams street. She leaves a husband, three daughters and two sons.

Louis Gendron, aged 23 years, died at South Stratford, Vt., after an illness of a few days. He was a Lowell boy and was there on a vacation. He lived with his mother at 324 Fletcher street, and was one of nine children. His remains will be brought here for interment.

John Gibbons, aged 1 year, son of Micheal and Mary Gibbons, died yesterday at their home, 5 Doyle's alley, off Suffolk street. The funeral took place this afternoon, and burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

Michael McOsker, aged 60 years, a former resident of this city, died Thursday at his home in Somerville. He had many friends here who will be grieved to hear of his death. The funeral occurred this forenoon, Rev. Fr. McKenna celebrating mass. The bearers were Messrs. James McKeever, Martin Hinchey, Peter Tally and P. E. Meeley. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

Married at St. Patrick's.

Mr. James McCabe and Miss Delia Curley were united in marriage yesterday at St. Patrick's parochial residence. Mr. John Curran was best man and Miss Margaret Ryan bridesmaid.

A Quilting Affair.

A very pleasant afternoon and evening were spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ryan, No. 2 Mapleview avenue on Saturday last. There were 20 young people present who assisted in the quilting bee, and afterwards sang, danced and had refreshments.

To Visit Haverhill Ladies.

Ladd and Whitney circle, ladies of the G. A. R. will visit Haverhill, Oct. 16. Next Saturday afternoon and evening, they will have a house warming at the home of Mrs. A. Hamblett in Dracut.

Fleet Gone to the Bottom.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

LONDON, Oct. 6.—A despatch from Shanghai says a fleet of 70 Chinese war vessels was sunk in the harbor of Bechili.

Japanese Ware Slaughtered.

We are having a sale this week on Japanese novelties. The prices are marked away down. See the goods in our corner window. The U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

Reduction In

STEERAGE RATES

ONLY $10.

Boston to Queenstown, Liverpool, London, Belfast, Glasgow, Londonderry.

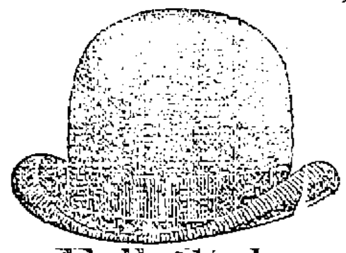
James F. O'Donnell,

Agent, Lowell, Mass.

Cor. of Worthen and Market Sts.

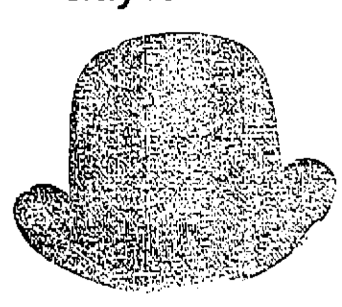
HATS.---

Lamson & Hubbard,



Fall Style

Guyer Hat.



Fall Style, 1894.

-THE-

Merrimack Clo' Co.

Leading Clothiers, Hatters and Furnishers

Opposite City Hall.

YOUR WATCH needs cleaning. Bring it to Power & Sparks, 285 Central Street. We will put it in order and do all that it requires for a year for $1.50. We take our chances; if the watch is smashed the charge will be $1.50 and no more. Watch loaned during repairs. INSURE YOUR WATCH.

Dancing - School.

Associate Hall. MR. SANTA will be at this hall every Wednesday from 1:30 to give Private Lessons in the Highland Fling, Hornpipe, Spanish Dance, Skip Rope, Sword Dance, Skirt Dance, Irish Reel, Jig, Clog Dance, Wringing, &c., also Waltz, Schottische, Galop, Polka, any style dancing desired, $1 per lesson. Class in Ball Room Dancing meet at 8 every Wednesday Ev'g. Patrons may join this class by the lesson. 50c. per lesson

GREENHALGE IS CALLED AGAIN

To Lead the Republican Party in the State Campaign.

Big Convention in Boston Music Hall This Morning, When the Entire Old Ticket Was Put in the Field—Chairman Cogswell's Speech in Taking the Chair, Senator Hoar's Tribute to Lowell's Honored Citizen and the Response of Gov. Greenhalge.

BOSTON, Oct. 6—The big republican state convention opened at 11 a. m. in Music hall with a big and enthusiastic attendance. The interest was not as keen as last year although there was more nervousness among the party leaders. One cloud was in the sky although to all appearances everything seemed serene. That cloud was the A. P. A. for one of the supposed leaders of this element had had much to say in opposition to Governor Greenhalge in the way of innuendoes and hints.

The progam outlined before the convention convened was followed through, Chairman Winslow of the state committee calling to order. Congressman Winslow was chosen to preside temporarily, and the convention began after prayer by Rev. George Batchelor of the Unitarian church of Lowell. After the report of the committee on credentials, Chairman Winslow announced that Gen. Coggswell was unable to be present on account of illness. Mr. Winslow was then made permanent chairman, and proceeded to read the speech of Gen. Cogswell. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge followed with his speech renominating Hon. Frederic T. Greenhalge as the standard bearer of the republican party. Gov. Greenhalge responded, and the convention proceeded to renominate the entire old ticket and then adjourned.

The committee on resolutions reported through Senator Hoar, who sat in the convention on a borrowed credential, having been dropped in the caucus by the A. P. A., presented the following platform:

The speech of Congressman Cogswell was as follows:

General Cogswell's Speech.

Republicans of Massachusetts in Convention Assembled:

For the distinguished honor of being called to preside over the deliberations of this convention, please accept my profound thanks. Appreciating to the fullest extent this expression of your confidence and kindness, I realize that I shall need your forbearance and continued kindness to enable me to discharge acceptably the important duties you have placed upon me.

After almost 13 consecutive months, which I have just passed at the Capitol, in the depressing atmosphere of a Democratic congress and under the deep shadows of a Democratic administration, it is a relief, yes, a benediction, to stand as I do today in the presence of a Massachusetts Republican convention, and to look into the faces of a large, intelligent and patriotic assembly like this, all agreeing that the best and highest public service is along lines of encouragement, preservation and protection of the industrial interests of the country, and the honor and prestige of her flag abroad.

This convention meets today to place in nomination a state ticket and to inaugurate a Republican campaign for the state election and the election of Massachusetts' representation in the Fifty-fourth congress.

Our old [illegible] the Democratic party, although [illegible] now "despised and rejected of men," if we are to believe some of its leaders and are to judge by the recent elections of Vermont and Maine, still confronts us; an enemy whose nerve, activity and mendacity ought never to be overlooked.

It is in control of both houses of congress and the administration of national affairs, although closing its second year of power, with confessedly, a lamentably humiliating, calamitous an un-American record.

Yet on the eve of another campaign listen to the words of a distinguished Massachusetts Democratic leader, speaking of the record of the Democratic party in the session of congress just closed, he says:

"All its acts were in line of the pledges it made to the people, and while it has not done all it might have wished, the Democratic party, responsible for all the legislation of the present congress, having full confidence in the intelligence of the people, appeals to that intelligence for an indorsement of its acts."

The coolness of that proposition will preserve it for a long time.

But it may be well to quote against it the words of another Democratic leader of the present congress, who said of the new tariff act, the great distinctive feature of recent Democratic legislation, as follows:

"I see an attempt to accomplish that which, if it be successful, will form the most discreditable page in the history of American government." And one is tempted to add the words of the president himself, who said of this same measure, "How can we face the people after indulging in such outrageous discriminations and

Violation of Principle."

These "acts" which "the intelligence of the people" is appealed to, to indorse, may be very easily and briefly stated: a tariff act, which no one would father, David B. Hill would not vote for, the president would not sign, and Mills of Texas says, "does not reflect the sentiment of 1000 people of the United States;" a bill that reduces revenues, fondly termed "taxes" by the ready-made Democratic orator, only some $10,000,000 less than the McKinley act, while adding $48,000,000 as a direct tax on sugar, and imposing an "odious, inquisitorial, unjustifiable income tax," to use old familiar Democratic phraseology.

For this great "act," which the intelligence of the people is asked to indorse, the business of the country has had to wait, in feverish anxiety, suspense and uncertainty, two years, while the values of property have shrunken, probably more than double the entire loss of property occasioned by the war of the Rebellion, and industries have had to stop or reduce wages, causing the loss of millions upon millions in wages to the wage people of the country.

And this wonderful reduction in taxation, this great load lifted from the shoulders of a poor, tax-ridden people, is made up, $15,000,000 of it, by the removal of duties on silk dress goods, ostrich feathers and flowers, kid gloves, Chinaware, paintings and statuary, pearl buttons, plate and cut glass, opium for smoking, jewelry, leaf tobacco and Havana cigars, lace and embroideries and on liquors; perhaps it is hardly worth the mention in this connection that in order to save the ostrich feathers, kid gloves, opium for smoking, etc., sugar had to be taxed.

The other "acts" I recall are: An extra session of congress to suspend the further purchase of silver bullion and to restore prosperity to the depressed business interests of the country.

After a three months' session it did not restore the prosperity and was only able to stop the purchase of silver bullion by the aid of substantially the entire Republican vote; an increase of the public debt by the issue of $58,000,000 of bonds; a deficiency of $70,000,000; the spoilation of the "gold reserve;" a brutal, merciless attack on the pensions of Union soldiers; the repeal of the federal elections laws; the looting of the consular service and "Liliuokalani."

These are the "acts" which have made illustrious and illumined the record of the Democratic party now in power.

Shades of Thomas Jefferson!
Shades of Andrew Jackson!

"O Liberty! liberty! how many crimes are committed in thy name."

Could the statesman of Monticello rise from his ashes and revisit and participate once more in the affairs of this world he would this fall at least

Vote the Republican Ticket.

Could the old hero and patriot, whose bones lie at the Hermitage, mingle once more with men, how he would strip the masks from the faces and scourge the temple of such bastard followers. I fear me his brave spirit has already been stalking abroad at noonday in the old Pine Tree state.

The new tariff act has an interesting history. The Wilson bill was framed substantially by Mr. Wilson, Judge Turner and Mr. Breckinridge, now minister to Russia. Mr. Wilson resides in Charlestown, W. Va., a town of perhaps 1500 inhabitants, a gentleman of scholarly tastes and habits, a student of books, a theorist, but one who commands the respect of all who know him.

Judge Turner lives at Quitman, Ga., a profound lawyer and just man. Mr. Breckinridge comes from Pine Bluff, Ark., a man of signal abilities, who stamped his own individual views upon the Wilson bill more than any other man engaged in making it up, a gentleman of high personal character, loyal in his friendships, who will show himself to be an exceedingly capable [illegible] the court of St. Petersburg, if not [illegible] by home instructions, which is [illegible] if any difficulties should arise and the same fatality should attend the present state department, in the future as in the past. All three of those gentlemen are able, honorable, lovable men, but each of them is a thoroughgoing free trader, born and bred. Each is possessed with the ineradicable belief that the north has become prosperous at the expense of the south, by reason of the favoritism of a protective tariff; but neither of them would know from experience or observation a northern industry should he meet one in the street.

This bill cut many a northern industry to the living quick, and under it, except at largely reduced wages, many of them would have been compelled to stop.

From any standpoint of a reasonable protective tariff, it was a cruel and disastrous bill in many respects; and here, it is but just to say, that the bill would have been still worse but for the valuable services of Mr. Stevens, probably, the best fitted man [illegible] certain [illegible] to frame a tariff bill on the Democratic side [illegible] the ways and means committee; but looking from his beautiful home on North Andover hill upon those great industrial cities of Lowell and Lawrence, eternal monuments to the benefits of the American system of protection, he could never get that bill into such a shape as to command his vote.

This bill, by a large Democratic majority, backed by the all-powerful and active personal support of the administration, went to the senate and

There Became Lost Forever.

I am not one of those who join in the popular clamor against the United States senate. It is the only great forum for intelligent, deliberate and effective debate of national affairs and legislation, and here the Cleveland-Wilson tariff bill, received on the Republican side, brilliant, discriminating and able discussion; and in the great debate, foremost among the leaders, foremost in activity, in keen satire, repartee, sound logic, and strong argument, ever at his post, stood the senior senator from Massachusetts.

I can seem to hear him now, saying:—

"Mr. President, when you adopt here the standard of wages of other countries, you adopt with it the standard of citizenship of other countries. In America the hand of the workingman is upon the helm of the ship. No half-starved or half-paid pilot can navigate this republic over the stormy ocean of human history, or bring it safely past the shoals and breakers and rocks into port.

"Protection can do one thing. It can secure to American labor the American market. Free trade can secure to American labor no market whatever. Protection has lighted many a furnace fire. It has built many an American factory. It has opened many an American mine. There have sprung from it many an American manufacturing city and many an American manufacturing village, to be a market for the farmer. Free trade never lighted a fire in an American furnace. It has put out a great many. Free trade never built an American factory. It has shut up a great many. Free trade never opened an American mine. It has caused a great many to be deserted. Free trade never built a manufacturing city or sold a barrel of flour or a pound of pork for an American farmer. Free trade keeps the workshop that supplies the farmer and the market where he sells his produce on the other side of the Atlantic."

Thus spoke George F. Hoar.

Long may he live to wear unchallenged his present honors.

Still further; I do not agree with those who criticise and hold up to scorn the senator from Maryland, Mr. Gorman, and the senator from Ohio, Mr. Brice, for

Their Action Upon the House Bill.

True, with hot feet they had joined in the wild attack on the system of American protection, had been as fast in their pledges for free trade as any of the rest; but here and now they were confronted, not by a theory, but by a condition of responsibility and action. Men of brains, they looked abroad and saw the business of the country prostrated, paralyzed even, by the fear of this approaching disaster and ruin. They saw behind them the two senators from Alabama and the two senators from West Virginia saying, "you touch the great coal and iron interests of our respective states and we will lose them," and then not willing to see their beloved tariff reform utterly defeated, nor willing to see the country's interests wholly destroyed, they said this house bill shall not pass. And they succeeded in carrying out their purpose.

This action on their part is the only glimmering ray or flicker of an approach to statesmanship, or Americanism, or patriotism, that has flashed across the benighted pathway, at home or abroad, of the Democratic party since it came into power on the 4th of March, 1893.

No thoughtful man of middle life ought to be disappointed in the record of the Democratic party since its recent advent to full control of national affairs; for he has seen it controlled by the same old methods, policies and theories as he saw it in the last era of its power, more than 30 years ago, when it ruined our financial credit and let the country drift into secession without raising a hand to prevent it. He has since seen this same party, when the nation was in the agony and bloody sweat of a war to preserve its life, in national convention assembled, solemnly declare such war to restore the Union "a failure" and resolve that it should cease. So, too, in the critical period of reconstruction, the resumption of specie payment, the restoration of our financial credit at home and abroad, he has seen same party, with a persistency only equaled by its malignity, oppose, obstruct and bitterly fight every one of the great measures involved.

To the young men, however, the present record of a Democratic administration must be an object lesson of great value, though bought at a great price.

The Democracy may threaten the citadel, it may for a time, "blight and distress" with the dread uncertainty of its folly, it may still more humiliate, injure, devastate and ruin; but mark my words, free trade for this country has reached high water mark for this generation at least. Already the rich coal and iron deposits of the Virginas, the mineral resources of Tennessee, the vast agricultural and material possibilities of Georgia and North Carolina and the coal and iron fields of Alabama, are beginning to feel the living, quickening touch of

A Possible Wonderful Development.

And the masses of the people of these sections are watching the coming to them of the blessings of a home market and the wonderful impetus given by a system of fair and impartial American protection. Mica, coal, iron ore, the coarse cotton goods and rice of the south insist even now upon protection. In a few years more the present leaders in that section must naturally pass away; when the cry of "negro domination" will no longer have power to terrorize these communities against their own material interests and prosperity.

The repeal of the federal election laws has already taken from their hands this club of shameful intimidation; behind them already "stalks the headsmen." And when foreign competition comes, as soon it will, against the cotton of the southern planter, the Calhounism of free trade will lie as deeply in its grave as its twin brother, the Calhounism of human slavery.

The Democratic leader I quoted early in these remarks, also says: "When the Republicans denounce this bill, they must tell the people what they intend doing if returned to power." I answer. We will first summon all good men and true, no matter of what party heretofore, to help us draw off from the rocks and from amid the breakers the "old ship of state," where ignorant and incompetent Democratic pilots have almost wrecked her.

We will summon all men good and true, to come on board and help put her head to the open sea of commercial and industrial prosperity and financial honor; and to help bring her back once more to her ancient moorings, not with the flag of the underpaid workshops of Great Britain and Europe, but with the flag of American protection and American patriotism

Flying at Her Masthead.

We will then repair the breaches which recent free trade assaults have made in the lines of protection to American industries; existing industries we will allow to live, possible ones we will encourage; if New Bedford, with all the machinery and skill at hand, as she has today, can make the best cloths made in the world, we will protect her by a tariff as high as American wages are higher than those of her foreign competitor, that employment may be had, good wages allowed and products increased, and not stop this class of work as the present tariff does. We will bring back Republican wages, Republican prosperity; and, as higher wages give more purchasing power, as increased purchases bring more comforts, we will in this way lift our people up to a higher plane of civilization. We will not legislate for an alien importer. We will not legislate for Europe, but for America. We will try and recover the great and terrible losses of property and wages caused by Democratic misrule. We will meet all the great questions of the present and immediate future and settle them right.

No great question of recent years ever has been settled in this country except by the Republican party. The great questions of banking, currency, silver, will be taken up and determined in accordance with the traditions and record of the Republican party, which has never yet belittled or impaired the financial credit or good faith of the nation, sullied the national honor or been unfriendly to an American product. We will determine the important question of immigration, that this country shall neither become a dumping ground for the [illegible] [illegible] of the red flag [illegible] consular inspection [illegible] from abroad [illegible] blessings of this government without some knowledge of the value and principles of our institutions; without some capacity to [illegible]

Continued on Page Three.

LATEST

5 O'CLOCK.

"LICKED JOHN L."

How "der Gang" Worshipped Jim Corbett.

HERO WORSHIP AT THE OPERA HOUSE LAST NIGHT.

Corbett and O'Donnell Talk Fight with THE SUN.

"Time!"

That was the cry last night for Jim Corbett, the man who will fight six men in one week was in town

"Say, Chimmey, where's he putting up?"

"At the American."

"Lev'us go down; der buck wot licked John L."

Such was the talk of the tough element which was satisfied with one look at the greatest fighter in America.

It comes a trifle hard to call him "fighter;" Corbett is a perfect gentleman and a fluent and pleasing talker, and not by any means "the tough mug."

But the show.

The Opera house was packed with hero worshippers, and many ladies for "Gentleman Jack" is a clear show and can be enjoyed by ladies.

There were freaks on deck, and one of them brought his dog with him and the animal let out one yelp during the progress of the play.

The show was produced much better last evening than a year ago as Corbett has improved greatly in his acting.

The last two acts were the ones which interested the crowd. The fourth act of the play represented Corbett's training quarters. His exhibition of bag punching and in a fight with Steve O'Donnell was magnificent.

Corbett With the Elks.

After the show Corbett, O'Donnell and Frank Belcher accepted the invitation of Pres. Jim Mitchell and went to the Elks' apartments where a big crowd awaited them.

A fine entertainment was given after which a SUN man interviewed the champion in regard to Hall's challenge of O'Donnell. He said: "Steve could whip Hall and he is quite anxious to do so. But Mr. Brady and myself will not allow him to fight just now.' We are not afraid that Hall would beat him but we want to get back in a measure at the Olympic club which you know is not friendly toward me and which has been trying to throw me down."

DISASTROUS FIRE

Destroys the Opera House and Other Buildings.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Oct. 6.—A big fire at Adel this morning consumed the Opera house and blocks in the business portion of the city. The loss is $100,000; insurance $50,000. Fifteen horses were burned to death.

THE RUSSIAN CZAR.

The Arch Despot Succumbing to Bright's Disease.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BERLIN, Oct. 6.—An Associated Press correspondent interviewed Prof. Leyden today on the condition of the Czar. Prof. Leyden stated that the Czar is suffering from Bright's disease in a mild form, and diabetis. The latter ailment is troubling his voice.

JAPANESE FLEET MOBILIZED.

Getting Ready For Another Attack On China.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

LONDON, Oct. 6.—Japanese dispatches state that 70 Japanese warships have arrived in the port of Bechilee. The news created great excitement in China.

Typhon Swept the Sea.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

HONG KONG, Oct. 6.—A typhon swept over this port today, doing considerable damage to small crops. One vessel with all on board was sunk.

More Money Secured.

The swindler who is doing the Knights of Pythias is still doing business for Wamesit lodge has received two more bogus orders worked on lodges in Utica and Schenectady, N. Y.

Held Up and Robbed.

It is said that Charles Flavel was held up in Westford near the Brick Tavern by two men, last Sunday, and robbed of $750. Inspector Laflamme had no knowledge of this.

Father Mathew's Day.

Chief Marshal Timothy J. Dwyer and Chief of Staff John J. Cody have decided upon the following route for the parade on the evening of October 10 h: form on Market street, move to Central, to Gorham, to St. Peter's parsonage, countermarch to Charles, to Andover, to High, to Bartlett, to Fayette, to Church, to Central, to Merrimack, to Suffolk, to Broadway, to Dutton, to Merrimack, to Huntington hall, where the line will be reviewed.

Mr. Copp's Pay Reduced.

Thomas G. Copp, Alderman Dunlap's man in the commons department, is not so much in clover as he used to be. To be sure he still retains his pull on the public treasury but it is not so strong as formerly. Previous to two weeks ago, the commons committee thought he was worth $28 per week. It is now $18. It is stated that the committee thinks differently, much to Mr. Copp's sorrow. Opposite Mr. Copp's name on the pay roll appears the sum $18, each week now, and accordingly Mr. Copp is just $10 out of pocket each week.

It is also said that Supt. Marshall has been instructed to drop some men from the department.

BOY WANTED to set up pins evenings at the Vesper alleys. Apply to janitor.

THE SUN EXTRA

6 O'CLOCK

HAWKE IS HERE

English Cricketers Came from Toronto Direct.

THEY BREAKFASTED AT THE YORICK CLUB.

Game Opened on a Good Wicket at 11 A. M.

Lord Hawke and his fine team of cricketers came through from Montreal last night, reaching Lowell shortly before 8 a. m. They were met at the Northern depot by Mr. John J. Hart who escorted them to a special car furnished by the street railway company. They were then taken to the Vesper club for a bath and a change of clothing. Then they were taken to the Yorick club for breakfast.

The cricketers accompanied by A. H. Collins, their umpire, and Lady Agnes de-Trafford and Miss de Trafford, were in Montreal last night. They expressed themselves disappointed at the result of their game with the Gentlemen of Canada at Toronto and appeared to think that the rain deprived them of a victory in their only Canadian match.

The Dracut Oval.

The oval where the big match is being played was never in finer condition nor ever looked so beautiful. The crease is as perfect as a billard table after two weeks of care and the wicket is the finest ever used hereabouts by a cricket team. The top of the club house and reserved space in front of the club house had nearly all been taken at noon by visiting cricketers, while seats on the green had been reserved for guests. Officers Whittaker, John Fox and J. B. Crowley were on duty, and at one end of the grounds a marquee had been erected in which the Page company provided lunch.

The Game Begins.

The game opened promptly at 11 o'clock, Lord Hawke and his team going in to bat. L. Chambers of Boston went in to bowl for Massachusetts, with W. K. Gordon of Boston as wicket keeper. A high westerly breeze had sprung up which blew across the wicket and fears were entertained that it would affect slow bowling. The first Englishmen to bat were A. J. L. Hill and L. C. U. Bathurst.

On the last ball of the first over Chambers clean left bowled Bathurst, and R. S. Rucas took his place, who was bowled out by Chambers on the first ball. On a drive to short leg G. A. Mordaunt, who had gone to bat, scored the first run. Hill was immediately retired on another bowl by Chambers.

Wright hit to the boundary for three and was immediately bowled by J. Shepherdson of Boston. C. C. DeTrafford hit to boundary for three of Shepherdson, and shortly after made a long drive for three more off Chambers in the next over he made two more. DeTrafford drove the ball over the oval fence for six, to cheers for good old Leicester of the crowd.

Mordaunt scored one, and then four on a drive to the fence, DeTrafford added one to the score on a bye, and Mordaunt one on a sharp drive within the oval. DeTrafford added three more by a sharp hit out of the oval and Mordaunt and DeTrafford each added a single. Crocknell was substitute for Shepherdson as bowler. He made an elegant stop of a ball from DeTrafford's bat.

The shower temporarily stopped the game at 11.50 with a score of 41 runs.

The intermission only lost 10 minutes, and play being resumed DeTrafford piled up 75 runs before bowled by Chambers. The inning closed with 116 runs for 5 wickets.

Lord Hawke next went in and Clark bowled. Mordaunt fell at point to J. Smith with a score of 44, and an inning of 143 runs with 6 wickets. McAlpine was bowled by Chambers for 2 runs; Hillard was clean bowled by Chambers on first ball. At this point lunch was served and an intermission taken for 30 minutes.

On playing again Lord Hawke put the ball over the fence for six and was soon clean bowled; score 157 runs for nine wickets. Lord Hawke's scored 24 runs. Whitwell next went in and when stumped the score stood at 168 for 10 wickets.

Lord Hawke's side out for 178 runs.

Arabs and Belgians Fighting.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

LONDON, Oct. 6.—Telegraphic despatches state that there is serious fighting between the Arabs and Belgians in the Congo states.

Ex-Governor of Pennsylvania Dying.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BELLEFONT, Pa., Oct. 6.—Ex-Governor Curtin is very low. Unless a change comes soon it is feared he cannot recover.

Financial Affairs Settled.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

FOSTORIA, Ohio, Oct. 6.—The long delayed settlement with creditors of Ex Gov. Foster and his partners has at last been made. The assignees state that Foster will pay 40 cents on the dollar.

HELD FOR GRAND JURY

For Shooting at One of His Townsmen.

Arthur D. Brown, formerly of this city, but now a trial justice and a leading citizen of Baldwin, Me., was held in $300 for the grand jury, and also placed under $300 bonds to keep the peace for a year, in the court at Portland, Me., yesterday.

The charge against him was shooting at one of his townsmen, Byron Noble.

Officers Cawley and Herman Tilton arrested Victor Duprez on Queen street early this morning, for breaking and entering the residence of an Armenian family in that vicinity lately.

We've had most encouraging success about fitting stout men with clothing —quite as good luck, too, with the unusually tall ones.

There isn't much "luck," though, about it; the clothes were designed to fit men who varied from the regular proportions either in circumference or length—results show the patterns were right.

We're anxious to have men who know good clothes. see the fall suits and overcoats; better than ever this year.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS.

Central Street, Cor. Warren.

CUTTING—CUMNOCK WEDDING

IT WAS OF YE OLDEN ENGLISH STYLE AT PITTSFIELD.

Notable Social Event in Western Massachusetts Which Drew Together a Representative Gathering of Distinguished People.

The wedding of Mr. Arthur J. Cumnock, son of Agent A. G. Cumnock of the Boott mills, to Miss Mary Cutting, elder daughter of Col Cutting of Pittsfield, will be solemnized at the beautiful residence of the bride's father this evening.

The ante-nuptial arrangements have attracted the attention of the social world owing to the high social position enjoyed by the bride's family, for the Cuttings have always been classed among the blue bloods of the country.

The affair, beginning on Wednesday as it did, was patterned after the old English style. The merry making begins on Wednesday, and on Thursday the bride's father gave his help in the mill at Pittsfield a day's holiday, with a big dinner and pleasant exercises. Then yesterday the arrangements became more elaborate, including a grand ball last evening at Lenox.

The ball was given by Mrs. Henry W. Bishop at the homestead, for Miss Mary Cutting and Mr. Cumnock and other members of the bridal party, and it brought together more than 200 people from Boston, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and other places, including a large number of of the guests who will attend the Cumnock-Cutting wedding.

This was the largest function that Mr. and Mrs. Bishop have given since they built their fine old colonial house, on the sight of the old Pomeroy homestead.

The broad piazzas were inclosed, and the interior was beautifully decorated with flowers and autumn leaves.

The dancing took place in the music room, on the east side of the house, and in the large centre hall, but did not begin until about 10 o'clock, as the members of the wedding party, including the ushers and bridesmaids, attended the dinner at Col. Cutting's residence on Wendall ave., previous to the dance. This dinner was given in his spacious new banquet room, which was built on for the wedding festivities tomorrow night.

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert V. Saunders are on a trip to New York.

Daniel Sweeney, who played with the Haverhills of the New England league is now at his home in this city.

Veteran Firemen Again Beaten.

The Lowell Vets went to Nashua, yesterday, and out of 16 contestants came out 15th. They threw 171 ft. 7 1-4 in. while Baw-Beese of South Gardner, took first money with 192 ft. 7 3-4 inches. The Lowells took fifteenth place.

Ordered For Trial.

Lawyer Charles Cowley was before Judge Nelson in the U. S. district court yesterday afternoon on an indictment which has been pending against him for some time and which alleges that he secured illegal pension fees from a client.

Beautiful Millinery.

This has been an eventful week in millinery circles, and during the past three days particularly, the ladies have given up all other duties to attend the many grand openings.

Among the establishments which have attracted the attention of the ladies is that of Miss J. Kenney, 125 Merrimack street, where the proprietress has not had band concerts, illuminations or the like but has been content with showing a rich and carefully selected stock of goods with all the prevailing shades and colors. Her stock is new and stylish and her prices modest, in fact they are the lowest to be found in this city. Remember the place. 125 Merrimack street.

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

RECEIVED A NOTE OF WARNING.

The Hardest Blow of All Dealt Freedom's Foundations.

The Courts Doing the Work of Plutocracy—Precedents Which Override the Constitution of the United States—Abrogation of the Right of Trial by Jury.

I have received several inquiries concerning one of the resolutions adopted by the People's Party of the Sixth congressional district of New Jersey, which, in convention, on Sept. 13, nominated me for congress. As the matter referred to in that resolution is of vital interest to every freeman and patriot, and especially to those in the humbler walks of life in this country, I decided to answer the inquiries in this correspondence, which, I am pleased to state, falls under the eyes of a million or more readers. Here is the resolution:

Whereas, There is threatened destruction of one of the dearest rights of freemen in the growing tendency to deprive citizens of the right of trial by jury, as evidenced by the action of the federal courts in Illinois under sanction of Attorney-General Olney, through the abuse of the process of injunction and the autocratic application of the un-American proceeding known as "contempt of court;" therefore be it

Resolved, That we condemn such flagrant violation of the third paragraph of section 2, article 3, of the constitution of the United States, which declares that "the trial of all crimes, except in cases of impeachment, shall be by jury."

As stated in the resolution, the use of the process of injunction, supplemented by proceedings in "contempt of court," is fast becoming a means employed by the powers that be to deprive American citizens of a right guaranteed by the constitution. That is the right of trial by jury in any case (excepting impeachment) where a crime is charged. The injunction and "contempt" proceeding as employed in the cases referred to in the resolution is a product of recent years. In fact, in its present radical form, I do not think it is more than two years old. It has been the custom for more than a decade to hold as contempt of court trespass upon the property of a railway corporation in the hands of a receiver, but in the Chicago cases the "contempt" consisted of alleged violations of an injunction granted upon application of the railway companies through their managers. There is a difference, and it is cited not as an indorsement of the older custom, but to show the stealthy steps by which corporations are invading the constitutional rights of the people.

The injunction proceeding is useful and salutary when applied to civil affairs, and the provisions which hedge about its application are guarantees that only justice will be done. But it was never intended for such use as was made of it by Judges Wood and Grosscup at Chicago. Eugene Debs and his associates are charged with acts which are punishable under the criminal law, and yet, by the legerdemain performances of the railway managers, assisted by Attorney General Olney and the federal courts, they were deprived of their constitutional right of trial by jury. The defendants were brought to trial before the judge whose orders had been treated with "contempt," and who claimed the right to pass upon the evidence presented as to the acts of said defendants and to assess a penalty, and whose decision should be final. Be it remembered there is no appeal from the decision of one of these "contempted" judges, and in this case only the president of the United States can save Debs or any of his fellow defendants or all of them from lifelong imprisonment if the judge desires to fix upon them that penalty. Under the criminal law, which provides for trial by jury, a defendant has the right of appeal to higher courts, and he is in other ways protected against prejudice, ignorance and some other things which are said to influence judgment.

It will be remembered that one of the Chicago judges said the injunction then just issued was "a gatling gun on paper." He meant that it swept the whole field and prohibited any kind of action on the part of the A. R. U. men which would contribute to the embarrassment of the railway companies engaged in the pending struggle. He was certainly right in his characterization of the injunction, for it went so far as to enjoin the exercise of the right of one man to lay his case, in the mildest manner possible, before a fellow workman with the object of enlisting his sympathy and negative support by "persuasion." If by "persuasion" the A. R. U. men kept any man from going to work for any of the railroad companies engaged in the contest then on, such A. R. U. men were guilty of "contempt of court," and under the specifications of the injunction charged with the crime of interfering with interstate commerce, a crime for which they could be tried, judged and sentenced without the safeguard of "a jury of their peers."

The injunction issued by Judges Wood and Grosscup was "a gatling gun" in another sense. It scattered over a broad expanse of country as well as over almost numberless mild actions. Some of its death dealing missiles reached New York city. Under the precedent established by such "high authority" a New York city judge, not waiting for a final decision in the Chicago cases, enjoined the president and 600 members of the Tailors' union from "loitering or assembling in front of or in the immediate vicinity of" the stores of certain boss tailors against whom the union was on strike. The injunction also prohibited the members of the Tailors' union from "establishing or maintaining a system of patrol, picketing or espionage by stationing or keeping one or more persons in front of or in the immediate vicinity of" these places of business. Members of the union are also enjoined from any interference "by means of printed notices or publications," or by enticing any one from the firms' employment, or by hindering any one from entering such employment "by signs, words or other devices."

To carry out this programme of intimidation against organized labor "spotters" employed by the boss tailors were instructed to complain to the police and have arrested any member of the union seen in the vicinity of one of the stores. This has been done in many cases, and men have been dragged off to the station house for walking along Fifth avenue, where most of the stores in question are located. Their future liberty is in the hands of a "contempted" judge. There is no "interstate commerce" subterfuge about this New York case. It is a bold assault upon the right of a citizen to occupy the public highways and to hold converse with his fellow citizen. The two precedents have been established—one in the federal court, the other in the state court. Precedents are more powerful than legislative enactments in our courts. If the actions of the Chicago and New York judges are allowed to stand, goodby to the last vestige of freedom in the United States.

The Populists of the Sixth district of New Jersey see the danger that threatens, and that is the explanation of the resolution they adopted. This country and all its institutions are fast passing under the control of plutocracy. It already absolutely controls the industries upon which the people depend for subsistence, and they are almost slaves in all but name. Swiftly though stealthily is depriving them of their political rights, and if a change does not come on nothing will be left of the heritage bequeathed us by our Revolutionary sires. Call this the ranting of a crank if you like, but face the facts and deny my assertions if you dare. Put yourself in the place of an A. R. U. man or a New York tailor—and you may be there tomorrow—and you will have your wits sharpened so that you can understand what you only vaguely know now and do not more than half believe. In heaven's name, what could be my object in writing what I have if I didn't believe it was true? And do you enjoy a better opportunity for studying the situation than I have? I am afraid you are not studying it at all.

The whole subject just simmers down to this: The affairs of this country will be conducted in the interest of that element most potent in its influence, and if the great mass of the people leave the control to the few of the plutocratic class we will continue along the road we are at present traveling until we reach the worst form of despotism—a government by the rich, the few. If we are to avoid such a condition, the people must, while they yet have the power, rescue the nation from the grasp of greedy Mammon. The editor of your daily paper will probably tell you that this is only the ranting of a demagogue, and, if you are not satisfied that that editor has been pulling the wool over your eyes in the service of his master long enough, you will continue a stumbling block in the pathway of progress and an enemy to yourself and posterity. If you have begun to do your own thinking, you should have no difficulty in seeing clearly the path of your duty, and in that case all I have to advise is that you act promptly at the first opportunity. Delay is dangerous.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

Help For the Unemployed.

Mr. Horace G. Wadlin of the Massachusetts bureau of labor statistics has recently made an interesting report on the unemployed of that state. He thinks the indiscriminate relief given to the unemployed in Massachusetts has not accomplished its object. He cites in illustration the use of a large sum of money in Boston which was given to relieve the distress of those who had been thrown out of work by the unusual depression, and which, according to Mr. Wadlin, reached very few of those for whom it was intended. He is satisfied that the men who got the money belonged mostly to a class out of employment nearly all the time. The habitually idle and the unskilled, and not those who could be relied on to find work for themselves except during periods of exceptional depression, were the principal beneficiaries.

Coming to remedies proposed for the relief of the unemployed, the report mentions farm colonies, municipal workshops, industrial communities or colonies, public works begun for the sake of providing work, labor bureaus modeled upon intelligence offices and training schools for unskilled labor. Mr. Wadlin forcibly urges the imperative necessity in any relief plan of separating the genuine workers from the idle and gives these rules:

"First—It should not be inharmonious with the present industrial organization.

"Second—It should aim to fit the unemployed to enter the industrial body and should contemplate their absorption therein at the earliest possible opportunity.

"Third—It should aim to render production more uniform, preventing so far as possible seasonal depressions, and it should also aim to carry production further than at present."

The report is valuable as a contribution toward the ultimate solution of a great problem, although it does not encourage a belief that its solution is near at hand.—Washington Post.

Ought to Suit.

Customer—I've found out that the gallon of whisky you sold me is doctored.

Dealer—Um—well, you said you wanted it for medical use.—New York Weekly.

THE LABOR MOVEMENT.

What It Has Accomplished, According to an English Authority.

Fifty years ago, according to all competent observers, says Geoffrey Drage, England seemed to stand on the brink of a social revolution. If any doubt remained on the subject, the numerous parliamentary papers and inquiries of the time would convince the most stubborn mind. Wages were low and paid in kind, the hours were long beyond belief, accidents were common—no regard was paid to human life; the dwellings were hovels unfit for habitation. If the men were treated badly, women and children were treated worse. There is no infamy, no misery that is now related of the unskilled sweated industries that cannot be paralleled and outdone by the condition of the skilled laborer half a century or so ago. It has been written by the highest and most impartial authority that the history of the west of Europe in those times records perhaps no greater plundering of man by man than of the employed by the employers at that time.

The change that has been wrought is chiefly due to the self help of the working classes and to the great sections of the labor movement, trade unions, friendly societies and co-operation. To these movements the workingmen owe infinitely more than to any other cause, much as is to be said for the expansion of trade and the action of some enlightened men in the upper classes. Politicians have done nothing but oppose and hamper these movements by every kind of vexatious restriction.

The trade union exists for the maintenance of the rate of wages, for the reduction of hours, for the enforcement of the law and for educational and moral objects. The latest statistics show that there are 594 trade unions in Great Britain, with 1,237,367 members and an income of £1,790,842. These funds are employed in two main objects—dispute benefits and friendly benefits. Co-operation has for its ideal the elevation of the workingman into the position of the capitalist. This movement has two sides—the distributive and the productive.

Besides the foregoing are the friendly societies, which began with the purely benevolent ideals of mutual self help and ended in practice by the constitution of large business societies for insurance. At the present time there are in England 28,400 such societies, with £22,095,000 capital. The help afforded to the agricultural laborer by the friendly societies as well as by the co-operative movement is of the most important character, the trade unions having hardly succeeded in organizing this class.

The friendly society and co-operativ movements now include a great number, and the trade union movement a considerable number of persons who would in any other country belong by interest to the bourgeois class, but who, for all industrial purposes, throw in their lot still with those among whom they were born. They own their houses, have invested in the funds and constitute a part of the moneyed and capitalist class themselves. In 1891 there were 1,624 co-operative societies, with 1,191,369 members and £17,042,104. The sale of goods amounted to £48,571,786 and the profits to £4,774,630. Not content with industrial work alone, they have successfully introduced into farming the principles they believe in and started co-operative dairies, with excellent results.

Progress of Co-operation.

Co-operation has been tried long enough to allow the accumulation of valuable statistics. The day is past when it can be called an economic theory, an attractive idea, without a demonstration in the marts of commerce of its feasibility.

It may be that every line of business cannot be run on the co-operative plan, although it would appear as though most everything in the line of trade and manufactures had secured its trial day. Some attempts are failures. Still it would be unfair to condemn the principle of co-operation on this account. The failures among our ordinary business pursuits mount into the thousands. Letting out of consideration the fact that men who have engaged in co-operation were largely unacquainted with the field and had few patterns from which to copy, it would still be an unfair basis of comparison to set the percentages of co-operative failures against the percentages of business failures. There is a business prejudice to be overcome in this case, and men are slow to change their customs.

The growth of co-operation in England has been wonderful. Fifty years ago the theory had 28 advocates, but the army has now increased to 1,240,013, or one-seventh of the adult population of the kingdom. Two hundred and fifty-five million dollars would not overestimate the value of the annual trade.

What is co-operation if it is not self help? It has the means in itself of conferring vast benefits through the moral influence exerted. Observers attest to its formative effect in the direction of independence.—Omaha World-Herald.

Labor Condition of English Spinners.

Robert Howard of the Fall River Mule Spinners' association, who has returned from England, where he attended the International Textile Workers' convention, says:

"There is no doubt that the English spinner is better off and happier in his surroundings than the American spinner. The one great drawback there is the number of people out of work. They have more amusement and enjoy themselves far better than the workers on this side, and they can live far more cheaply. Nevertheless the manufacturers are better off and make more money. In the mill in which I worked myself while I was over there the thirty-ninth quarterly dividend was declared at the rate of 10 per cent. That was in Stockport."

Deductive.

"Mamma, is a lady who marries a baron a baroness?"

"Yes."

"And is a lady who marries a Dutchman a duchess?"—Truth.

Leading Up to It.

"Can I see you apart for a moment?"

"You mean alone, don't you?"

"Yes. A loan. That's it exactly. I want to borrow five."—Indianapolis Journal.

INSTRUCTIVE "HOW" SERIES

BEST METHOD OF TEMPTING AN INVALID.

Fine Food and Dainty Ways Generally Succeed—How to Eat a Raw Egg—Cooking and Culinary Recipes.

As sick people do not eat a great deal, much should never be offered at a time. As soon as the patient is satisfied remove the dish from sight altogether. Never ask a sick person to take another mouthful when he has said "Enough." Better try again after a short while. Think out many little nourishing dainties, so as to vary the monotony. Beef tea should not be given when the system could stand a bird or a chop. A meal of many heavy or substantial dishes is bad for a patient even to see, as his appetite is at once destroyed. One solid, a few simple accessories and a sweet dish for dessert is an abundance. Concentrate quantity and be lavish in quality.

The invalid who is tired of taking her egg tonic mixed with sherry, and who dislikes the taste of a raw egg, may enjoy the egg disguised in a cup of coffee. Prepare the coffee to the taste with cream and sugar, keeping it very hot until ready for the egg, which must be beaten thoroughly in another cup and the prepared coffee added by degrees. Drink it hot, and it will be found not only palatable, but strengthening.

How to Eat a Raw Egg.

Put the yolk of an egg into a dish with a teaspoonful of white sugar and a teaspoonful of orange or lemon juice and beat lightly together with a fork. Put the whites on a plate and add a pinch of salt. Then with a broad bladed knife beat it to a stiff froth. Now as lightly as possible mix all together in the dish. Transfer it to a clean tumbler, which it will nearly fill if properly made. It must stand in a warm place. Any fruit juice may be used in place of orange or lemon, or even brandy if the doctor has ordered it.

How to Cook Corned Beef.

The best piece of corned beef is the round. Either boil it whole or divide it in halves, taking care that each piece shall have a portion of the fat. Wash it well, and if very salt soak it in two waters. Skewer it up compactly in good shape, wrapping the flap piece firmly around it. Tie it together with strong broad tape. Put it into a large pot, cover well with water and put over a moderate fire that it may heat gradually all through. Carefully remove all scum as it rises, and when no more appears keep the boiler closely covered, letting it boil slowly and regularly, with the fire at an equal temperature. Allow 3½ hours to a piece weighing 12 pounds and from that to four or five hours in proportion to the size. Many think it best to stew corned beef rather than boil it.

To stew it put no more water in the pot than will barely cover the meat and keep it gently simmering over a slow fire four or five hours, according to the size of the piece. In carving a round of beef slice it horizontally and very thin.

How to Make a Napkin Holder For a Child.

Take a piece of plush 10 inches long and 2 wide, turn in a seam all around and line it with silk. Work an initial on each corner and sew in each end a little clasp, such as are used on garters for gentlemen's hose. Conceal the place where this is sewed on with a bow of narrow ribbon. Place the napkin in front of the child and hold it in place by the clasps, the strip of plush passing around the neck.

How to Get Rid of Roaches.

The persistent use of borax will drive away roaches or water bugs. Everything must be kept scrupulously clean. Dust the borax in their haunts, particularly around the sink, water pipes and boiler. Leave it there until the next day's sweeping; then put around fresh borax, using it plentifully. Have no paper on the closet shelves. Wash the tops of doors and windows with boiling suds and rub, when dry, with a cloth saturated with kerosene. The bundle of kindling wood is a prolific source of water bugs in the house. Each bundle before it is carried in should be knocked violently down on the cellar floor or yard stones, while some one stands ready with a kettle of boiling water to prevent the escape of the bugs that run from it, but by far the better way is not to use it at all.

How to Treat Children's Fancies.

Babies have their "notions" and whims, which are not always humored by their parents, but in this they are very often only patterning after their elders. One little boy is perfectly willing to go to bed in the dark room if he can take something along for company, and a little girl cannot sleep without her rag doll. The next night a clothespin may be the fetish and the following night a picture paper or broken toy. It is no harm to gratify these little whims. Often injury is done a sensitive child by denying them. Some mothers discipline all the love out of their children's hearts and in after years wonder at what they call their "lack of affection."

How to Cleanse Silk Stockings.

Plain silk stockings may be washed as other silk underwear, but lace woven ones are best cleaned with benzine or naphtha. This is also true of those of delicate tints. Turn them wrong side out, shake them free of all removable particles, lay them flat in an earthen dish and flood them with naphtha. Agitate them rapidly for a minute or two; then turn them and wash the other side in clean naphtha. That just used, after settling a few seconds, may be passed away from the sediment of dirt and used to clean textiles less delicate. Hang the clean stockings to air until there is no smell of naphtha about them.

How to Serve Ice.

Crack it in small lumps and fill a bowl, using a split spoon for transferring it to the glass of water. With a handsome cut glass bowl or even one of fine china the whole forms a pleasing adjunct to the service, and with carafes is very convenient as well.

The greatest trial of patience is a stammering lawyer examining a stuttering witness in the presence of a deaf judge.

THE ORIGIN OF WOMAN.

EVE'S ADVENT ON EARTH ACCORDING TO MANY LEGENDS.

One of Them says That the First Woman Was Carved From a Block of Marble—Another That a Boil on a Man's Leg Brought Forth a Beautiful Girl.

The Phœnician myth of creation is found in the story of Pygmalion and Galatea. There the first woman was carved by the first man out of ivory and then endowed with life by Aphrodite. The Greek theory of the creation of woman, according to Hesiod, was that Zeus, as a cruel jest, ordered Vulcan to make woman out of clay and then induced the various gods and goddesses to invest the clay doll with all their worst qualities, the result being a lovely thing, with a witchery of mien, refined craft, eager passion, love of dress, treacherous manners and shameless mind. The Scandinavians say that as Odin, Vili and Ve, the three sons of Bor, were walking along the sea beach they found two sticks of wood—one of ash and one of elm. Sitting down, the gods shaped man and woman out of these sticks, whittling the woman from the elm and calling her Ermla.

One of the strangest stories touching the origin of woman is told by the Madagascarenes. In so far as the creation of man goes, the legend is not unlike that related by Moses, only that the fall came before Eve arrived. After the man had eaten the forbidden fruit he became affected with a boil on the leg, out of which, when it burst, came a beautiful girl. The man's first thought was to throw her to the pigs, but he was commanded by a messenger from heaven to let her play among the grass and flowers until she was of marriageable age, then to make her his wife. He did so, called her Babourn, and she became the mother of all the races of men.

The American Indian myths relative to Adam and Eve are numerous and entertaining. Some traditions trace back our first parents to white and red maize. Another is that man, searching for a wife, was given the daughter of the king of muskrats, who on being dipped into the waters of a neighboring lake became a woman.

A Horticultural Curiosity.

An attraction of the Washington park conservatory at Chicago is the "goose plant," illustrated by The Inter Ocean. Depending from a greenhouse roof may be seen several fat "geese," the largest over a yard long and broad in proportion.

The plant is one of the most unique, rare and valuable known to scientists.

THE GOOSE PLANT.

The correct name is Aristolochia gigas stursevantii, and it was at the World's fair. When there it bore only one or two flowers, owing to its being too young to bear more. It is a native of South America, and even there is considered a marvelous production.

The Laying of Cornerstones.

The custom of laying the cornerstone of a public building with ceremonies was practiced by the ancients. We are told that, at the laying of the cornerstone, when the capitol of Rome was rebuilt, a procession of vestal virgins robed in white surrounded the stone and consecrated it with libations of living water. A prayer to the gods followed, and then the magistrates, priests, senators and knights laid hold of the ropes and moved the mighty stone to its proper position. In a hollow cut in the stone were placed ingots of gold, silver and other metals which had not been melted in any furnace.

With the Jews the cornerstone was considered an emblem of power, and they also performed ceremonies at its laying. In mediæval times the rite was taken up by the order of Freemasons and has by them been brought down to modern days. The Masonic ceremony of laying a cornerstone is symbolical. The form of the stone, a square on the surface and a perfect cube; its place, at the northeast corner of the structure; the testing it with a square, level and plumb and the pouring of libations of corn, wine and oil over it, all have their hidden meaning.

The custom of laying the cornerstone with ceremonies is usually observed at the commencement of any public building, when coins of the current year, newspapers and important documents are placed within the stone to serve as valuable historical relics when the building shall be destroyed.

Signs of a Cold Winter.

The Lewiston, (Me.) Journal says that the goose bone is nearly all white, and snow will lie on the ground from early in December until April, or later. Corn husks are more than usually thick. The maize has put on an extra overcoat to protect itself from the zero temperature to come. Woodchucks and chipmunks are already fat enough to kill, and their fur is dense and fine and soft. They, too, predict cold weather and will seek winter quarters early.

To Know Beans.

In America a fondness for pork and beans is held to be a distinguishing trait of the New Englander, and especially the Bostonian. Boston baked beans is the name given to a special preparation supposed to attain its highest perfection in Boston. Hence "to know beans"—a sly hit at Boston's claims to superior culture—means to be very shrewd and clever. Beans in porker lingo is often used as a synonym for property or money.

He Guessed It.

Strawley (meeting Singerly in a saloon)—You're just the man I've been looking for.

Singerly—How did you know I was in here?

Strawley—They told me at your office you were out getting your lunch.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Special Bargains In Puddings

may seem queer, but when you realize what a variety of toothsome, and nutritious dishes can be made from

SEA MOSS FARINE,

such as puddings, blanc mange, ice cream, custard, etc., at a cost only

A CENT AND A HALF

for the Farine used, it does not seem so queer. Don't think because the package looks small you do not get enough for your money. Corn starch, farina, etc., retailing for 10c. makes only 4 quarts of blanc mange, while Sea Moss Farine, retailing for 25c. makes full 16 quarts.

See the BARGAIN?

WHY?

Do people if they do not buy of us the first time they call at our store, invariably come back and BUY OF US after going around all other furniture stores?

THE REASON

Is simply this: "THEY CAN BUY CHEAPER"

AT O'HEIR'S.

"THEY CAN GET BETTER TERMS"

AT O'HEIR'S.

They can buy every thing to furnish a house with, Furniture, Carpets, Ranges, Parlor Stoves, Crockery, Tinware, for Cash or Weekly Payments,

AT O'HEIR'S.

Go around to all the furniture stores before you buy, but don't buy until you have seen O'HEIR'S STOCK AND PRICES, at

Nos. 14, 16, 18 Merrimack Street.

(Opposite Post Office.)

A. E. O'HEIR & CO.,

AUCTIONEERS.

As Good as Any of Them.
Better Than Most of Them.
Charge Less Than Any of Them.

A BEAUTIFUL FACE

may be robbed of its charms by the blight of a poor complexion

POZZONI'S Complexion Powder

is a refreshing and beautifying preparation which imparts to the complexion the soft glow of the tea rose and removes freckles, pimples and all impurities of the skin. A thirty years' test has proven its merit. In three shades:—Pink or flesh, White and brunette.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

TAXES.

Collector's Notice.

The assessors have committed to the Collector of Taxes the

TAX LIST FOR 1894,

With instructions to collect in the manner prescribed by the Statutes of the Commonwealth and the Ordinances of the City of Lowell, the sums assessed by them to the persons named therein, and he is now ready to receive payment of said Taxes at his office in City Hall.

When a Poll Tax only is assessed, the Tax is due, and if not paid forthwith, the Collector will proceed to collect the Tax as directed by the General Statutes.

SUMMONS, bearing costs, will be issued against delinquent Poll and Personal Tax Payers on or about November 1st.

INTEREST at the rate of seven per cent. per annum will be charged upon all Taxes which remain unpaid October 20, 1894, until the same shall be paid; and such interest shall be added to and considered a part of said Taxes. Poll Taxes are assessed on every male inhabitant above the age of 20 years. On undivided real estate each heir is liable for the whole tax. An error in the name of the person taxed does not defeat the collection of the Tax. Each partner is liable for the whole Tax assessed under the partnership name.

The assessors are now distributing Tax Bills. If any taxable inhabitant, by removing his residence since the first day of May, or from any cause, should not receive his Tax Bill, he must consider the Tax demanded by this notice, and a new bill will be made out on application at the office of the City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes if a Tax has been assessed.

All who preserve their Tax Bills and bring them when they come to pay, will save the time of making a new bill and facilitate the business of the office.

THE RATE OF TAXATION FOR 1894 IS $17.40 ON $1000.

Office Hours: From 9 o'clock a.m. to 3 p.m.

For the convenience of the Tax paying public the office of the Collector will be open in the evening as follows: Mondays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays, from Oct. 1 to Oct. 12, inclusive, 7 to 9 o'clock p.m. Mondays, Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays, from Oct. 15 to Oct. 27, inclusive, from 7 to 9 o'clock p.m.

☞ Look for your Tax Bill at your place of residence May 1st, 1894, and bring it with you.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON,
City Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Lowell.

Teacher of Music.

Miss Ethel O'Heir is now forming classes for Piano and Organ. For further particulars call at

COR. LANE AND HORN STS. (No. 68.)

N. B.—Would accept position as organist at reasonable terms.

JOHN J. COSGROVE.
—DEALER IN—
HAY AND GRAIN
Best Quality at Lowest Prices.
473 Merrimack St.

$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

Either sex, any age, in any part of the country, the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. Any one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the full information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

Suits to Order, - $20.00.
Pants " " - $5.00.
SHARROW & BAXANDALL
TAILORS,
93 - Gorham - Street.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER,
BRICKS, FERTILIZERS,
Straw, Hay Grain, Flour
&c., &c.
NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET.
Branch office, 49 Merrimack street.—Calderwood's cigar store.

P. H. HEELON,
557 and 559 Gorham St.
Boarding, Hack and Livery Stable.

JAMES A. CAWLEY,
Moore Street
COAL.
Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bros

T. M. BOLTON,
139 Market Street, Gates' Block,
Saddle and Harness Maker,
Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD,
Nos. 333 to 345 Central St
Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc.,
Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

J. J. GALLAGHER,
260 Merrimack Street.
Depot Cigar Store.
All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

CHARLES H. FROST,
78 Central Street
Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

GREENHALGE IS CALLED AGAIN

Continued from Page One.

ciate them and a willingness to sustain them under all circumstances and at all hazards. And to this end we invoke the consideration of voters of Massachusetts to the support of the Republican cause.

Declaration of Principles.

The principles of the Republicans of Massachusetts are as well known as the commonwealth itself; well known as the Republic; well known as liberty; well known as justice. Chief among them are: An equal share in government for every citizen; best possible wages for every workman; the American market for American labor; every dollar paid by the government, both the gold and silver dollars of the constitution and their paper representatives, honest and unchanging in value, and equal to every other; better emigration laws; better naturalization laws; no tramp, anarchist, criminal or pauper to be let in, so that citizenship shall not be stained or polluted; sympathy with liberty and Republican government at home and abroad; Americanism everywhere; the flag never lowered or dishonored; no surrender in Samoa; no barbarous queen beheading men in Hawaii; no lynching; no punishment without trial; faith kept with the pensioner; no deserving old soldier in the poorhouse; the suppression of dramdrinking and dramselling; a school at the public charge open to all children, and free from partisan or sectarian control; no distinction of birth or religious creed in the rights of American citizenship; clean politics; pure administration; no lobbyists; reform of old abuses; leadership along loftier paths; minds ever open to the sunlight and the morning, ever open to new truth and new duty as the new years bring their lessons.

Henry B. Blackwell, Eliza Trask Hill and Mary A. Livermore appeared before the committee on resolutions to ask for the incorporation of a plank pledging the party to municipal suffrage for women. The committee refused to accede to their request.

The Catholic question was brought into discussion by remarks made by the advocates of municipal suffrage for women. Senator Hoar took occasion to say that he had no sympathy with any movement which had for its object the proscription of citizens on account of their religion.

It was a cold day for the suffragists; not a crumb of comfort was extended to them.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR WOLCOTT.

Lodge's Address.

Mr. Greenhalge was placed in nomination by Senator H. C. Lodge, who spoke as follows:

It has always been the custom of the Republicans of Massachusetts to recognize and reward the faithful services of those whom they have placed in the high offices of state and nation. To this wise practice has been largely due the success of the Republican party in commanding the confidence of the people of Massachusetts in holding unbroken control of the state government for more than the lifetime and generation. But this wise custom is not merely that of the Republican party—it springs from the character and good sense of Massachusetts and of New England, which the Republican party best represents.

Look at our past history, and the names of Adams and Webster, of Sumner and Wilson, come at once to our minds as those of men whom Massachusetts kept in her service or in that of the nation all their lives, so that they won fame and honor alike for themselves and for her. Think how much the continuous services of such men counted for the state, the people and the party which stood behind them. Look at our sister states of New England, and see how they keep and have kept their public men in place, and how that strong band in senate and house have served New England when she has been attacked, as has come to pass in these latter days.

But, gentlemen, there is no need to go beyond this platform to illustrate and prove the wisdom of the custom of which I speak. What better example of it could be found than the chairman of your committee on resolutions, Senator Hoar. He has given to the people of this state a lifetime of distinguished service. He has given them freely his scholarship, his ability, his eloquence. For all these things and for better things even than these, for his pure and upright life, for his courage and unfaltering faith, for his devotion to Massachusetts, we have honored him and he has honored us, and so shall we continue to do in the future as in the past.

If you would look elsewhere for another example, you could find no better one than your presiding officer, today one of the leaders in the national house, a leader by virtue of ability and work, of hard duty, done without noise or proclamation, for the benefit of state and nation. Do we not all rejoice that old Essex keeps him in the front of our Massachusetts line and promises him this year a larger majority than any man has ever before received there?

In accordance, then, with the good traditions of New England, of Massachusetts and Massachusetts Republicans, I have risen to ask you to show your appreciation of high character and distinguished service by nominating the second time the present governor of the state. He led you to a brilliant victory last year. He has given you the best fruits of victory in an honorable and successful administration of his office. It is true he has written no letters to the legislature, denouncing as "party perfidy and party dishonor" a measure which he afterward permitted to become a law. It is also true that he has not held up to public scorn any bill as one he could not place before the people and then suffered it to go upon the statute book with his permission.

No; these traits have been reserved for the fearless champion of reform, of which the ways are indeed past finding out. Our governor has followed a very different path. He has met all his responsibilities face to face. All bills sent to him have met either his approval or his veto. He has shown himself cool, brave and effective in a moment of sudden emergency, diligent and painstaking in the performance of daily duty, always and everywhere the fit representative of the honor, the intelligence, the free spirit, and the ordered liberty of Massachusetts. His eloquent speech, his scholarship and his ability, have reflected honor on his state, on his party and upon himself. We can all be proud of him, and we know that he has deserved well of the republic.

And so, gentlemen of the convention, I ask you to put our governor again at the head of the party in the battle now close upon us. It is a great battle. It is not fought for mere party success, but to save the country from the evil times upon which we have fallen, and to give rest and breathing space to our stricken industries and fallen business. It is a noble fight to lead, and our governor is worthy and able to lead it.

Therefore, I ask you to renominate Governor Greenhalge. I ask you to do it with the enthusiasm and determination which this year of all years demands. "Do it with a spirit that shall start the earth along." Nominate him as you were wont to nominate Andrew in the days of storm and strife. The time is again ripe for such action and such spirit. Then an armed south struck at the nation's life. Now an unarmed south strikes at the nation's prosperity. Massachusetts didn't falter then; she will not fail now. I move you, sir, that Frederick T. Greenhalge of Lowell be declared by acclamation the nominee of this convention for the office of governor of the commonwealth.

The Governor's Address.

Mr. Greenhalge accepted the nomination in the following speech:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Convention:

I thank you, Republicans of Massachusetts for the expression of continued confidence conveyed in this renomination. This year has not been altogether free from trials and perplexities. I thank the legislature, the state officials and the executive council—never more helpful and serviceable than now—for most efficient co-operation, enabling me to meet these trials and perplexities with whatever measure of success may have been attained.

Nor can I refuse to pay tribute to our delegation in the Fifty-third congress, who have served the state so well, with such fidelity, courage and wisdom. I rejoice in the presence of our honored senator and representative, and I join with all my heart in sending a message of good cheer to General William Cogswell of Salem.

Gentlemen, I believe that the best service to the party can be only rendered by the best service to the commonwealth. Good administration with good Republican doctrines and good Republican work. It is true that affairs of state are not the only matters coming before the people for judgment at this time. The affairs of that larger commonwealth—the whole country—must claim our most earnest consideration now.

We are soon to meet our ancient enemy. In what guise does he come? He comes in worse guise than ever before—since he came as the ally of rebellion and treason. He comes branded with the misgovernment of 18 months, arrayed in the shreds and patches of ruined industries, and heralded by the execrations of an indignant people. The work of the Democratic party cannot be satisfactory to the country; it is not satisfactory to the Democratic party.

That work is based upon no principle—it does not even represent Democratic principles, and we have the unparalleled spectacle of a great party leader, a Democratic president, sounding the knell of his own party, and with blistering words stigmatizing the "magnum opus" of a Democratic congress as the consummation of "party perfidy and dishonor." We are treated to the strange spectacle of a president without a party and a party without a principle.

Taxation.

Our opponents promised to reduce the burden of taxation. They fulfilled their promise by placing a burden of $45,000,000 on sugar and by imposing an income tax, the nice feature of which I leave to the "inner consciousness" of our Democratic friends. They promised to benefit our industries—and they closed nearly every tinplate mill in the country. They promised to stimulate our foreign commerce—and they destroy reciprocity, which had already carried the flag of our commerce to new realms, brought profit to American industry and glory to the country.

Every dollar from the Republican system of revenue brought life to our enterprises; every dollar from the Democratic system is a deadly blow to our industries. They have lifted the burden from the foreign manufacturer and placed it on the domestic manufacturer.

They have cringed and fawned before the throne of a barbaric and dissolute sovereign, and turned their backs upon liberty standing at the gate. They, who claim to be Democratic leaders, have "crooked the pregnant hinges of the knee" to monopolies, and have vied with each other in servility to trusts.

Tariff reform? What crimes are committed in thy name? How different the record of the Republican party. How its principles shine and glow in the letters of living light coming from the heart and brain of our honored senior senator.

You have placed the great standard of the party in my hands. I accept it reverently. Let the word run along the Republican line: Forward, to the rescue of the country and its best and dearest interests. Victory awaits you, I firmly believe. And when I return this standard to you may every one of the principles blazing upon its folds shine out untarnished, clear and bright, as in the golden days of Lincoln and Andrew.

Other Nominations.

For lieutenant governor, the present incumbent, Hon. Roger Wolcott, was placed in nomination, and was the choice of the convention by acclamation.

There was but little opposition to the balance of the ticket. Ex-Senator Dawes came down from Berkshire to renominate Hon. William Olin of Boston as secretary of state. There was some talk of A. P. A. opposition to Olin on account of his pronounced views concerning that organization, but the movement did not develop much strength.

John W. Kimball of Fitchburg was renominated for auditor. James Fox of Cambridge announced himself as a candidate for Kimball's place, but made no pronounced inroads in the Kimball ranks.

The balance of the ticket is as follows:

For treasurer and receiver general Henry M. Phillips of Springfield.

For attorney general, Hon. Hosea Knowlton of New Bedford.

ANOTHER VICTORY

Scored by the Giants In the Temple Cup Series at Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 5.—The second game of the Temple cup series was another exhibition of great ball playing. Both teams were evenly matched in skill and play, but an element of luck was in favor of the New Yorkers. The game was nip and tuck up to the ninth inning. In this inning an error by the peerless Jennings, which should have been an easy double, retiring the side, eventually gave the Giants four runs.

In early practise, when the "Kids" were on the field to chase the leather, Burke hit one of them in the face with a ball. It looked deliberate, and the crowd from the bleachers swarmed over into the field after him. The police drove the crowd back and Burke explained that the offense was unintentional.

The New York players and "rooters" came to the grounds at 2:30 o'clock with one policeman in each bus. The crowd of 11,000 people kept unusually quiet and undemonstrative through the game, with the exception at times when brilliant plays were made by either side.

New York	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	1	4	—9
Baltimore	0	2	2	0	0	0	1	0	1	—6

Earned runs—New York, 8; Baltimore, 3. Base hits—New York, 12; Baltimore, 8. Errors—New York, 2; Baltimore, 4. Batteries—Meekin and Farrell, Gleason and Robinson. Umpires—Hurst and Emslie.

GAYNOR DROPS OUT.

Declines the Nomination For Judgeship of the Court of Appeals.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 6.—A letter has been received from Judge Gaynor declining the nomination for judge of the court of appeals. In it he says that he owes nothing to the politicians; that he has for years fought political methods low, unmanly and base, and that he cannot see his way clear to take the place, because it would mean a change from the position that he has so long occupied.

In conclusion, he says: "If I thought that the withdrawal of my name would injure Senator Hill's canvass, I would try to see some way to allow myself to remain, for his recent development in the national senate places him with the foremost public men of his day. Between him and his opponent, he should, and I trust will, prevail.

Harrison and Hill.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 6.—General Lew Wallace says: "My opinion is that General Harrison will not be a candidate for the presidential nomination in the active, pushing sense. But a contingency might arise wherein the members of the convention, representing the united sentiment of the Republicans of the country, would demand that he accept the nomination, and in that event I believe that he would accept it." General Wallace thinks that David B. Hill will be the Democratic nominee.

Instantly Killed.

MALDEN, Mass., Oct. 6.—Michael J. Lucey, 28 years old, was instantly killed by being struck by a passenger train at this place.

PRICE OF WHEAT

And Cotton Takes a Big Drop Yesterday.

THE INDUSTRIAL SITUATION IS SOMEWHAT BRIGHTER.

Bradstreet's Review of Canada's Business Outlook.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: The lowest prices ever known for wheat and cotton necessarily imply somewhat restricted consumption of other products. With the chief money crops of the west and south sinking in value, it is not strange that purchases of manufactured products are smaller than was expected.

Wheat has touched the lowest point ever known for options, and cotton the lowest ever known in any form. Producers are compelled to sell at prices below the ordinary cost of raising crops, and in some western states there is also a lamentable failure of the corn crop. Under the circumstances it would be very strange if the demand for manufactured products should be quite as large as in other years.

Wheat, Corn and Pork Products.

Wheat suffers most from accumulation of stock in sight, which is far beyond what is usually expected for the season, and the exports in September were unusually small. For the first week of October Atlantic exports were 1,097,372 bushels, against 863,746 last year, and western receipts were only 4,615,000 bushels, against 6,130,587 last year, and these figures give some encouragement, but have little influence in view of the unusual visible supply. The price for cash wheat is a small fraction higher for the week.

Corn receipts at the west have been only a third as large as they were last year, with exports amounting to nothing, but the price has not further declined after the heavy fall during the previous fortnight.

Pork is weak, though lard is quotably lower.

The Manufacturing Industries.

The condition of the industries is, in some respects, more satisfactory. Evidently there is a larger demand for iron products than there was a month ago, though the increase in output has been somewhat greater than the increase in demand, so that prices steadily tend downward.

The boot and shoe trade continues to deliver more goods than any previous year, as it did in September, and most of the works still have orders for one or two months ahead, although mainly for low and medium priced goods. There is a little better demand this week for goods of higher quality, however, and the demand for leather is still reducing the reserve.

Cottons and Woolens.

The new demand in dry goods is not as large as it has been, and in spring goods the market is called remarkably dull, though there is relatively a good deal doing in current orders for the fall trade.

Cotton print cloths are a shade stronger, as the news from Fall River regarding the duration of the strike is less encouraging, but for other goods the market is slow, as might be expected in view of the heavy decline in raw material.

Woolens are less active, and while there are numerous smaller orders for fall goods, the demand for spring goods is as yet not more than about three-quarters of the ordinary quantity and mainly limited to the cheaper grades. In these the domestic producers appear to be meeting foreign competition quite satisfactorily, and there are reported some cancellations of foreign orders in favor of domestic products.

Sales of wool for the week have been 5,926,950 pounds, against 6,272,400 two years ago, and for five weeks ending Oct. 2, sales were 21,279,300 pounds, against 17,138,175 last year and 37,352,900 in 1892.

Cotton is ⅛ cent lower, the cash price being the lowest known for 45 years, and, considering the difference in classification, perhaps lower than any time in 1849, and estimates that the crop is more than 10,000,000 bales are more commonly credited now than estimates of 8,500,000 were two months ago. With favorable weather, the yield seems likely to be the largest ever known.

The failures have been 219 in the United States, against 320 last year, and 39 in Canada, against 45 last year.

Bradstreet's Weekly Report.

Bradstreet's today says: There is a moderate activity in general trade at Toronto, favorable reports being received from commercial travelers. Montreal jobbers report an improved demand from the interior in some lines.

Nova Scotia's apple crop is reported exceptionally large, and exports from Halifax are heavy.

Advices from New Brunswick are that the general business situation on the north shore is improving, with prospects good for lumber operations this season. Bank clearings at Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and Halifax aggregate $21,248,000, an increase of 13 per cent compared with last week, but nearly 9 per cent as compared with the corresponding week one year ago.

Preparing For the End.

VIENNA, Oct. 6.—It is learned from a trustworthy diplomatic source that the condition of the czar is hopeless. Temporary improvement is only possible by a complete abandonment of state business. He is conscious of his condition and has been engaged lately in writing a sort of political testament.

Seeking a Separation.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—Daniel B. Hubbard of Massachusetts, who created a sensation by shooting his young wife and a friend who were walking on a street here, is defendant in a suit for divorce brought by his wife, who makes the shooting the cause of her action.

Gas Pipe Leaked.

BOSTON, Oct. 6.—The denizens of Boston's Chinatown are excited over the death of one of their number and the narrow escape of a second Celestial. Chin Bark You and Ching See Toy were the victims of a leaky gas pipe at 29 Harrison avenue.

Did $25,000 Damage.

HOLYOKE, Mass., Oct. 6.—Fire and water made short work of the house of Charles E. Mackintosh in Elmwood last evening. Loss, $25,000.

Died Together.

HALIFAX, Oct. 6.—Alexander McEachern and his wife committed suicide at Dartmouth by taking poison. Cause unknown.

Bay State "Machines" Won.

NASHUA, N. H., Oct. 6.—The firemen's muster here was remarkable, in that there were 16 contestants. The prizes were all won by Massachusetts companies, as follows: First, South Gardner, $150, 192 feet 8¾ inches; second, Salem, $100, 198 feet 8¼ inches; third, West Gardner, $60; fourth, Unions of Pepperell, $40.

[illegible] RECORD.

He Is Now Said to Have Attempted to Kill Mrs. Laird.

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 6.—The most sensational development that has been discovered in the Keegan case was brought to light yesterday, when Deputy Sheriff Colvin of Fisherville found that Keegan made an attempt to murder a woman with whom he had planned elopement last Tuesday, the day before the Chambers murder.

The woman is Mrs. Rebecca Laird. Keegan met her last August and professed to be smitten with her. He met her frequently and at last persuaded her to leave her husband. He posed as a wealthy man with large property in New Haven, Boston and Australia. He told Mrs. Laird if she would go to Australia with him they could live together until she got a divorce, and then be married.

Mrs. Laird sold all her household furniture, and last Tuesday they started. Trunks were sent to Fall River, Mass., for the New York boat. Keegan and Mrs. Laird took a carriage to drive there. While on the road near Warden, Keegan proposed they walk a little way. When Mrs. Laird left the carriage Keegan pulled a knife and rushed at her. She seized the knife, cutting herself badly, but finally succeeded in getting it and throwing it away. She then compelled him to return to Providence, refusing to see him again.

Mrs. Laird has sworn to a full statement and there are four witnesses who saw them together that night. Keegan denies he ever knew the woman. While he admits he drove to Warden with a woman last Tuesday, he refuses to tell who it was. Mrs. Laird has borne a good reputation.

Strong For Mayor.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—The nominating conference of the committee of 70 and committees from the various anti Tammany organizations agreed to nominate the following ticket: For mayor, W. A. L. Strong; recorder, J. W. Goff; judge of superior court, H. R. Beckman; sheriff, Otto Kempner; president of the board of aldermen, ex Justice Jeroloman; coroners, Drs. Hoeber and O'Meagher. The ticket was endorsed by the Republican county committee.

Strong Believer In Athletics.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Oct. 6.—Wesleyan university yesterday celebrated the formal opening of its new gymnasium. President Andrews of Brown college made the address. He took a decided stand in favor of football as a game best of all adapted to develop morality, manhood, and a clear, cool judgment. He concluded by stating that physical culture had proven itself worthy of a position as a part of the curriculum of the most advanced institutions of learning.

An Exciting Chase.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 6.—Three weeks ago John Johnson had his wheel stolen. Last night he recognized his wheel in another man's possession. Johnson gave chase and was soon joined by several cyclists. The race lasted for about 20 minutes, when he was run down. The man gave his name as Robert Knight.

Made It Binding.

PARIS, Oct. 6.—The civil marriage of Miss Elizabeth Sperry of San Francisco to Prince Poniatowski was performed by the mayor of Passy yesterday. The religious ceremony took place today in the Roman Catholic church of St. Pierre de Chaillot, and afterward in the American Protestant Church of the Holy Trinity.

A Dastardly Plot.

FORT SCOTT, Kan., Oct. 6.—W. B. Webster, a W. C. T. U. lawyer, who has been making war on the saloons, has related to the police a plot to murder him. Mr. Webster is corroborated by prominent citizens. He has sworn out warrants for the arrest of seven saloon keepers.

Opposition to Protestantism.

MADRID, Oct. 6.—It is said that Premier Sagasta has privately declared the consecration of Rev. Senor Cabrera as the first Protestant bishop of Madrid illegal, and that the government approves of the protest entered against the consecration by the papal nuncio.

Of But Little Importance.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—Minister Romero of Mexico says the belligerent tone of press dispatches stating that Mexican troops have been sent to the Guatemalan frontier is unwarranted, and that the trouble with Guatemala is of trifling importance.

Quite a Difference.

PARIS, Oct. 6.—The deficiency in the revenue from indirect taxation for the month of September was over 9,000,000 francs as compared with the revenue during the corresponding month last year.

Vermont Justice.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Oct. 6.—Larney, the crook convicted of an attempt to pick the pocket of a lady in the county court, was sentenced to serve in state prison four years.

An Assuring Report.

LONDON, Oct. 6.—The London Missionary society has received a telegram from Hankow, stating that all the missionaries are well and they apprehend no trouble.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Professor Vincenzo Botta died in New York.

Bank robbers secured $4500 at Bloomfield, Ind.

There is a diphtheria epidemic at Northbridge Centre, Mass.

The number of cases of diphtheria in Boston is decreasing.

Ex-strikers of Fort Wayne may go in a colony to South America.

The German cruiser Italy has been ordered to proceed to China at once.

A farmer was fatally wounded by masked robbers near Utica, Mich.

Francis Chersolo was drowned at Concord, N. H., by falling out of a boat.

The grand jury has recommended that a new county jail be built at Montpelier, Vt.

William D. Trombly was arrested at Detroit, charged with the murder of his wealthy uncle.

A dispatch from Athens says that the King of Greece has placed his chateau at Corfu at the disposal of the czar.

Police are looking for William F. Cummings, who is charged with swindling a Boston woman with a forged check.

William J. Stevens of Cambridge, Mass., has been removed from the trusteeship of the late Francis Jackson and ordered to pay the estate the sum of $13,780.

The holy see will beatify in November three abbots and three other members of the English Benedictines and Sir Thomas Percy and Sir Adrian Fortescue.

Rifles at Nine Cents Each.

MARSEILLES, Oct. 6.—Advices from the far East are to the effect that the Siamese government has sold to Chinese traders 60,000 rifles of an obsolete type. The price was 9 cents for each rifle.

Will Talk Politics.

BERLIN, Oct. 6.—Emperor William has arrived at Hubertusstock. Chancellor von Caprivi has also gone there, and it is reported that the political situation will be discussed.

REWARDED HIS INTELLIGENCE.

The Lad Appreciated the Book the Old Man Was Reading.

Poverty and intelligence are daily traveling hand in hand. The poverty is always recognized where intelligence stands a poor chance of acknowledgment, much less reward.

A threadbare, half fed looking youth in a Sixth avenue "L" train the other day got for his intelligence an unexpected reward. He sat in the corner of one of the side seats, which enabled him to overlook the cross seats before him. Directly in front an old gentleman was deep in a well bound book. The boy leaned over and soon, without the owner's knowledge, grew absorbed in the book too.

He devoured the story so greedily and read so well that he usually reached the bottom of the page before the old gentleman and then sat twitching nervously with an anxious glitter in his eye until the unconscious reader turned. It went on thus from Eighty-sixth to Eighteenth street. Then the tables were turned. The old man must have skipped something which the boy, who was drinking in every word, didn't, and was placing his thumb at the foot of the page preparatory to turning it when he was startled by a grimy thumb pressing back the page right beside his own.

"Not yet, not yet," the owner of the grimy thumb called out, forgetful of every thing in the world just then but the story which didn't belong to him. Then in a second, recalled to himself by the old man's bewildered state, he tried to explain himself and begged a thousand pardons.

There was no need to ask pardon from this particular old man. He took in matters at a glance.

"You'd like to finish the story, wouldn't you?" he asked. "I'm glad to find a boy like you caring for this story. Read all you can like it. Here's the book." He stepped off at Fourteenth street, leaving the happy youth in possession of a respectably bound volume.—New York Herald.

PLAIN FIRST NAMES.

The Absurdity of the "Mr." Prefix to Family Personages.

I see no reason why people should stickle for their own titles, nor why a common Mr. should add dignity to an impressive name. Mr. William Thackeray is not half as fine as plain William T., nor is Mr. Grover Cleveland fine at all. It seems a tribute to the solid fame of the person mentioned to speak his name out bold and full without mincing "misters." Fancy the reviewers of old times writing about Mr. Nathaniel Hawthorne or Mr. Washington Irving. Or the newspapers reporting the speeches of Mr. Daniel Webster. The London papers and magazines of the present day overdo this mistering to an absurd extent, and we are following after with ours.

We laugh a good deal at parvenu mothers who allude to their daughters as Miss Lulu and Miss Jenny, but I, for my part, don't see why it is any worse than for women who are supposed to have been trained better to speak of their own husbands as "Mr. Allen" and "Mr. Brooks." The Lord be praised that we have no titles over here to tack on, for we should be "siring" and "honorabling" and "marquising" and "ladying" our own brothers and sisters as well as husbands and wives. A Christian name was made to be spoken and called by, and is not at all too fine to be used every day. If your wife's name is Annie, it will not hurt her a bit nor derogate your dignity to speak of her by that gentle cognomen, and "my wife" to utter strangers, who wouldn't know whom you meant by Annie, is always appropriate.—Chicago Post.

Music Development.

Some recent scientific researches, which can doubtless be trusted, show that the weight of muscles of animals was increased 40 per cent by a proper periodic application of an electric current, the growth being a true development of the muscle. According to this, it will now be possible to increase to order size of any desired muscle without tiresome gymnastic exercise by simply lying in a soft chair and having the current applied. This, we suggest, might be done at night by an automatic apparatus, thus saving time. Persons who are improperly developed may now be balanced or "trued up;" muscles shrunken by age may now be made plump again. Calves, which nature or exercise have failed to develop sufficiently, will now no longer be a drawback to wearing knee breeches or the short bloomers of the female bicyclist. The question naturally suggests itself, What will happen if this process of developing muscles electrically is continued still longer? If some way is then found to develop the bones, the manufacture of giants by electrical means will be an easy matter.—Electrical World.

Nonbreakable Glass.

A German has succeeded in making a glass that he claims will not break or crack over the fiercest flame and may be sprinkled with cold water while filled with boiling liquids. In the manufacture of this glass the ordinary methods are disregarded, and instead of a single thickness of glass in the vessel with the ordinary characteristics of compression on one side and tension on the other there is an outer skin of glass that has a composition capable of greater expansion than the inner portion. The problem of elastic and malleable glass is one that will win for its solver much gold and glory, and it is to be hoped that the invention mentioned may be one of the first steps in this important achievement.—New York Ledger.

Hoist With His Own Petard.

Horace Greeley once wrote a note to a brother editor in New York whose writing was as illegible as his own. The recipient of the note, not being able to read it, sent it back by the same messenger to Mr. Greeley for elucidation. Supposing it to be the answer to his own note, Mr. Greeley looked over it, but likewise was unable to read it and said to the boy: "Go, take it back. What does the d——d fool mean?" "Yes, sir," said the boy. "That is just what he says."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Early Lessons.

Watts—A fellow never quite forgets the lessons he learns at his mother's knee.

Potts—That's so. I often laugh when I think how short a time it took me to learn to stuff my hat in my knickerbockers when I had been swimming without permission.—Indianapolis Journal.

His Preparatory Course.

Wylie (talking over college days)—And whatever became of Duller, the only fellow in the class who was always at the foot?

De Biggs—Professional chiropodist, the last I heard.—Buffalo Courier.

Virginia City, Nev., is 6,400 feet above the sea.

A Prize Poem.

"Penscratch won a prize with his last poem."

"How was it?"

"It had been declined oftener than any other."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The fastest man was Daniel Lambert. A few days before his death, in his fortieth year, he was weighed and turned the balance at 739 pounds.

Ex-Governor Its President.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—S. M. Biddeson, secretary of the State Mutual Life Insurance company, was arrested yesterday, charged with running a lottery under the guise of an insurance company. The State company is a prominent one, ex-Governor Beveridge being its president.

Taylor Is Insane.

AMESBURY, Mass., Oct. 6.—Word received from Canada says James W. Taylor, the self-confessed firebug, whose case attracted great attention throughout Massachusetts last July, is insane, and his case before this session of the superior court must be postponed.

For One Day of Rest.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Oct. 6.—At the Farmers' National congress resolutions favoring Sunday rest as far as possible for railway employes and memorializing state legislators to compel all adulterated food articles to be plainly marked were adopted.

To Even Up Prices.

PEORIA, Ills., Oct. 6.—Whisky dropped 10 cents yesterday owing to the discontinuance of the special cash rebate. The prices are now equivalent to what they would be with the 7 and 3 cent rebates.

Rumsellers Were Rounded Up.

ROCKLAND, Me., Oct. 6.—The supreme court adjourned yesterday, having been in session nearly three weeks. The sum of $1835 was collected in liquor fines and the cost of holding the court was $1700.

Cut Me Out

Cut out this advertisement, and send it to the makers of

IVORINE Washing Powder

with your address and 14c. in stamps, and by return mail you'll receive their beautiful

WASHINGTON SOUVENIR SPOON.

Address, THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Ct., PREMIUM DEPARTMENT.

We warrant these spoons made of the best German silver, extra plated with pure silver, oxidized handles, gold lined bowls.

The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Send 2c. stamp for beautiful picture cards and book. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

Winter Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing Sept. 30, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.30, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 12.45, 2.30, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.20 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.45, 7.25 p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.30, 10.50, a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30 (11.25 Wednesdays and Saturdays only) p.m. SUNDAYS, 8.20 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.25 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.30 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30, (11.25 Wednesdays and Saturdays only) p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.20 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.25 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.05, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport and Amesbury, 12.05, 2.30, 4.10, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p.m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.10 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.05, 4.10, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p.m.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.05, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Halifax, N. S., Montreal, and Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Fridays at 12.05 p. m.

For Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick and Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones at Rockland), Tuesdays and Fridays at 5.10 p. m.

Southern Division.

On and After Sept. 30, 1894, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:—

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.00, *9.40, 11.00 a. m.; 1.40, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5.40, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.53, §7.01, §7.18, §7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.03, *9.50, 11.03, 12.00 a. m., 1.43, ¶3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.21, ¶5.43, *6.28, §7.02 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.18, 7.27, 8.03, *9.16 a. m.; §1.25, §6.03 p. m.

For Woburn, §7.01, 7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.40, 4.30, 8.46 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m., §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 2.10, 4.15, 5.50 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m.

☞ Time below is from Middlesex street station.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.05, 5.00 and 5.47 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 1.50, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 2.41 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Greenfield, Antrim, Bennington and Hillsboro', 2.00 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.57, 9.34 (Nashua only), 9.45, a.m.; 12.11, 1.50, 3.43, 5.42, 6.21, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.00 a.m. (to Nashua only), 3 a.m., 2.00, 6.00, 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, 5.42, §8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—1.50 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; †8.43 p.m.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ §Daily for Montreal.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.

H. C. TAFT, Gen. Ag't. Lowell.

FISHER H. PEARSON, Room 44 P. O. Block,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

TENEMENTS TO LET

TO LET—Good, pleasant, convenient tenements of 2, 3, 4, 5 rooms, at 79 Chestnut St.

TO LET—A pleasant office in THE SUN building. Inquire at SUN office.

TWO NICE front rooms to let in a fine residence. Apply 727 Bridge street.

MEMORIAL CARDS 50 designs, send for samples. Lucas, box 769, Lowell.

FOR SALE in Centralville a nice cottage house of 7 rooms, large lot of land and on easy terms. Price, $1350. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

WANTED—Ladies to apply or address Room 5, 64 Central street, Lowell and find out how to make money easy.

CHILDREN'S SHOES soled and heeled 29c at Cunningham's, Bridge street, Merrimack square, and Palmer street.

WE WANT MEN—$75.00 a month and expenses made or large commission, selling staple goods to merchants. Fine side line. No peddling. Experience unnecessary. Send stamps for sealed particulars. Household Specialty No., 73 4th street, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Agents to take orders by sample at home or travel, expenses and good salary or commission to right party. Samples sent on application. Address with stamp Lock Box 420, New York city.

FOR SALE—cottage of 6 rooms and pantry near Salem street, sewer connections, good lot of land, price $1800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

WANTED—Salesman; salary from start, permanent place. Brown Bros. Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

GET YOUR SUMMER CLOTHES cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing house. Clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired at short notice, 477 Merrimack street, F. P. Lew, proprietor.

$75.00 PER MONTH easily earned without financial risk by reliable agents with team, at retailing our teas, coffees, standard extracts, baking powder, spices, etc., etc., packed in imported tea pots, ruby, crystal, enameled and engraved agate and glassware, etc., of extensive varieties and value. Address for illustrated circular, terms, etc., to wholesale house, N. E. Distributing Co., 78 Broad street, Boston.

FOR SALE in Canaan, N. H., good farm of 60 acres of good land, large sugar orchard, cottage house, large barn and shed; ½ mile from school, church, store and post office. Price, $800. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

OLD PAPERS, just the thing to put under carpets, 5 cents a hundred at this office.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 491 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 491 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—Two tenement house, 8 minutes walk from post office; this is a bargain. Price, $1250. G. L. Hubbard, Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal streets in this city. Excellent location, doing a large business. Best of reasons for selling. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 46 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—City and country property of all kinds and all prices to suit every one that wants to buy. We have boarding and lodging houses in all parts of the city and money to loan on all kinds of property. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2½c feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 60 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE in Ward Four new cottage house of 7 rooms with large lot of land. Price $2000. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—At a sacrifice, cottage of 7 rooms and pantry, near Lakeview avenue, sewer connections, good lot of land, well fenced; price $1200, easy terms. Come quick or you'll lose it. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $2600. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Small farm of 7 acres, cottage house and shed; 3 miles to Lowell, ½ mile to mills, 5 minutes walk to cars. Price only $700. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

VARIETY STORES use old papers for wrapping purposes. We sell them at this office for 5 cents a hundred.

FOR SALE.—A small farm seven miles from Lowell, one-half mile from the depot, near the school, one acre of blackberries, one quarter of an acre of strawberries, seventy-five apple trees, twenty pear trees, one and a half acres with three acres of planted. Rare bargain. For further particulars see C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street. Come quick or you will lose this chance.—200 acres of a farm, with a 20 room house; would make a fine summer boarding house. Cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, one and a half miles from the depot, and ($1150) eleven hundred and fifty dollars will capture this place. Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.

One of the best pieces of property at the Highlands, rents for $1000. Will exchange for other property or sell on easy terms.
F. L. RICHARDSON,
Room 2, 56 Central street.

FOR SALE.

Good property on Walker street, modern house, barn and plenty of carriage room, about 10,000 feet of land, good chance for improvement.
F. L. RICHARDSON,
Room 2, 56 Central street.

NEW COTTAGE

Of 7 rooms, hot and cold water, bath, etc., everything finished in good shape. $200 down, easy terms for balance.
F. L. RICHARDSON,
Room 2, 56 Central street.

COTTAGE.

Of 7 rooms on Hastings street, good lot of land, everything first-class, must be sold within 10 days. Price $2000. Terms easy.

Nudd The Engraver,
DOES WORK FOR
All the Leading Jewelers.
Nothing but Artistic Work Done at NUDD'S, 64 Central St., Room 5.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.
Peter Watson, Prop.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

NEW LUMBER YARD.
No. 255 HILDRETH STREET.
Best Quality, Lowest Prices. Cedar Posts a Specialty.
P. V. Allen & Co.,
Telephone 568-5.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division. To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 15	6 50	6 00	§7 08
6 30	7 45	6 30	7 52
6 50	8 08	7 00	§7 54
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 12
§7 13	8 02	8 20	§9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	§9 42
7 45	8 35	9 45	§10 25
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 56
9 40	10 40	11 30	§12 08
11 00	12 16	1 00	§1 45
§12 00	12 45	2 00	2 53
1 40	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 25	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 15	§5 30
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 21	6 15	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 20
§7 02	8 25	7 30	§8 10
		8 00	§8 40
		10 15	11 21
		11 22	12 33

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 35	9 50	1 00	1 57
§9 56	10 50	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 02	7 00	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division. To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 51	8 02	7 30	8 22
8 15	9 12	9 25	10 05
9 31	10 51	10 25	11 42
10 50	12 02	11 30	1 07
12 00	1 27	2 15	3 25
12 45	2 00	3 30	4 28
2 30	3 43	3 40	4 55
3 25	4 27	4 30	5 49
4 10	5 22	5 01	6 16
5 10	6 11	6 01	7 12
6 15	7 30	6 35	7 45
7 00	8 02	9 40	10 30
9 30	10 44	b11 15	b12 12

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
8 20	9 20	8 00	9 15
12 05	1 25	11 45	12 53
4 15	5 26	5 00	6 20
5 35	6 50	7 00	8 22
7 25	8 45		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

b. Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

HERE'S to the Massachusetts eleven.

GENTLEMEN OF the city council we need an inspector of wires.

NOW is the time for registration. Let the good work proceed.

DEMOCRATIC clubs should bestir themselves in the pull for victory.

IT IS noticeable that the g. o. p. is bringing up new mayoralty candidates.

AFTER NEXT Tuesday evening the democrats will have plain sailing until election day.

THE PRICES paid for a new class of goods at Mr. Stevens' mill in Andover led to a strike. It is likely to be speedily adjusted.

A COMPROMISE is talked of as the only available solution in Fall River. The operatives are to go to work for a month and await the outcome of events. If business improves they will then receive an increase in wages if not they can choose between work at the old wages and idleness.

Lowell is enjoying a porridge and molasses diet and the free trade papers printed there are no longer howling about the return of good times. Oh dear, what can the matter be.—Haverhill Gazette.

Verily the editor of the Gazette seems to be losing his wits on the tariff question. Every mill and every shop of any importance in Lowell is hard at work. Nowhere is there any complaint of hard times or a want of work. Oh dear, what can the matter be with the Gazette.

WHAT IS A NEWSPAPER.

What is a newspaper properly so called? By a newspaper we mean a real, live newspaper. Is it a wad of paper printed over with miscellaneous articles on every conceivable topic except the news of the day? Is it a collection of chestnuts which are to the man who wants the news what cold and sour victuals are to the man who wants a good hot dinner?

Most people know when they get a good meal but many do not know a good newspaper from a bad one.

A daily paper should give the news for a day previous to the time of its publication. If it be what its name implies it will give a full account of an entire day's happenings local and telegraphic until within a short time before going to press.

A local paper should cover the local field, reporting every occurrence of importance at more or less length. It should also have an account of any extraordinary event happening at a distance.

Take THE SUN for example, not only is the local news readably presented, but if there is a big fire in any part of the United States or anywhere else throughout the world where there is telegraphic communication, the readers will be informed of the fact briefly but accurately and as soon as the matter can appear in any afternoon paper in this part of the country.

As with a fire so with any other occurrence of importance such as a political convention, a horse race, a railroad wreck, a labor strike, an earthquake or a cyclone.

The paper that has no telegraphic service must copy telegraphic news from other papers such as THE SUN. That means a difference in time of publication of from six to twenty-four hours.

Only a little attention and observation on the part of readers will be needed to convince them of this.

Live news, as intelligence travels nowadays, cannot be more than twelve hours old when printed. In twelve hours after it first appears in print it is practically worthless because it is no longer news; it is dead matter. A reader of a paper which has no telegraphic service is never sure that he gets all the news; in fact he may rest assured that he has not got it all, because during the six hours preceding the printing of the paper events of the most momentous importance may have occurred. The paper that like THE SUN receives telegraphic news until the time of going to press can always be relied upon to have news of every important event that transpires.

This telegraphic service costs something. It is more expensive to get the news both local and telegraphic than to wait and take it from some other paper.

News is not news the day after it has been published. It is then a sort of a second-handed rehash like a dish that has been warmed over. This is why it is permissible for one paper to clip from another for publication. The matter thus obtained is of no value and will not be accepted as news by those who know the difference. It often happens, however, that news given for the first time in one paper is copied by other papers and reproduced by these as special despatches, but such despatches might appropriately be marked —per scissors.

Some people buy a paper by bulk, under the impression of getting their money's worth and that a large paper must necessarily have all the news. This is a mistake. Only close observation on the part of the reader will lead to the distinction of the wishy-washy plate padded sheet from the bright newsy paper like THE SUN.

Telegraphic news received and published in THE SUN will appear just a day later in other papers which have no telegraphic service, viz. if it appears at all.

WILL LORD Hawke lord it over the Massachusetts team today? We hope not. He is a sportsman, though, and no fair-minded person will envy him a well earned victory.

THAT BLANKET loan is awaited. The exhausted appropriations must be replenished. Perhaps $100,000 will be needed.

How James Grover Put Up Good Money and Lost It.

James Grover of Alleghany didn't know enough about snakes, or he would have made $10 the other day.

Huckleberry hill, over in Potter county, Pa., is a great haunt of rattlesnakes. Scores are caught and killed there every year. Charles Phelps of Alleghany county is a showman who exhibits snakes and other things at summer resorts. He needed a pair of rattlesnakes to complete his collection before starting for Chautauqua and other points, and he offered $12 for the snakes. James Grover knew about Huckleberry hill, and he got a day's option from Phelps on the furnishing of the rattlesnakes for Phelps' collection.

Grover went down to Huckleberry hill and had no difficulty in securing two fine rattlesnakes from a native for 50 cents apiece. On his way back to Alleghany county he met a man who had two immense black snakes for sale. Grover had no commission to supply Phelps with black snakes, but he believed he could easily dispose of a couple to him at a considerable advance on the cost of the pair, which was $1.25, so he bought the black snakes. He had the two rattlers in a secure box in the hind end of the wagon. He slid the black snakes into the same box.

When he got home and delivered his invoice of snakes to Phelps, and Phelps opened the box to look at the prize he had obtained, there was nothing to be seen but two black snakes. Phelps protested as it wasn't black snakes that he wanted, and Grover was so amazed by the mysterious disappearance of the rattlers that it was some time before he could tell Phelps about his snake buying. Then Phelps, knowing snakes well, remarked to Grover that he was a chump.

"You couldn't have done them black snakes a bigger favor than to shove 'em into that box with the rattlers," said he. "Rattlers is jist pie for black snakes, and them two rattlers is now restin in the breadbaskets of them two black snakes, deader'n smoked hams!"

Such was the fact. The black snakes had dined on the rattlers en route. Phelps didn't want black snakes, even with rattlers inside of them, so Grover's speculation was losing.—Chicago Times.

Almost Anywhere Would Do.

Mrs. Twickenham—I'm so glad you and your wife have dropped in.

Dimpleton—Yes. My wife has been in the house for two days, and I told her she must go out—she must go somewhere. That's the point. I told her it didn't make much difference where.—Brooklyn Life.

Handling Facts.

The lady witness had become quite picturesque in her testimony, and the attorney had called her down in a way that had made her mad all over.

"Confine yourself to facts, if you please, madam," he said in conclusion.

"Very well," she replied tartly. "You are no gentleman. How does that strike you?"—Detroit Free Press.

How to Make Chocolate Caramels.

Boil together a pound of white sugar, a quarter of a pound of chocolate, 4 tablespoonfuls of molasses, a cup of sweet milk and a piece of butter as large as a walnut. When it will harden in water, flavor with vanilla and pour on a buttered slab. When nearly cold, cut in squares.

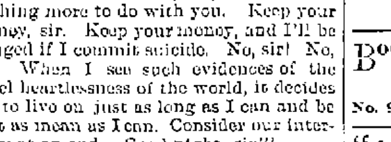
First Discovery of Coal In America.

There are strong reasons for believing that we are indebted to the early French Catholic missionaries for the first discovery of coal on this continent.

In McFarlane's "Coal Regions of America" I find the following:

"It is a remarkable fact that the first discovery of coal in America, of which an account has been preserved in a printed book, was made so far in the interior as Illinois by Father Hennepin more than 200 years ago."—St. Louis Republic.

Switzerland furnishes policemen a pair of pantaloons every year, a uniform coat every two years and a military cloak every three years.



DIFFERENT TIMES bring different methods. The big, bulky pills such as our grandfathers had to put up with won't do to-day. Medical science has gone beyond them. It has given us something better—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets; tiny as mustard seeds, but more effective than anything you can take. That's because their methods are more *natural*. They have a peculiar strengthening or tonic effect on the lining membranes of the intestines, which gives a permanent cure. They prevent, relieve, and put an end to Biliousness, Constipation, Jaundice, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Sick or Bilious Headaches, Indigestion, and every like disorder.

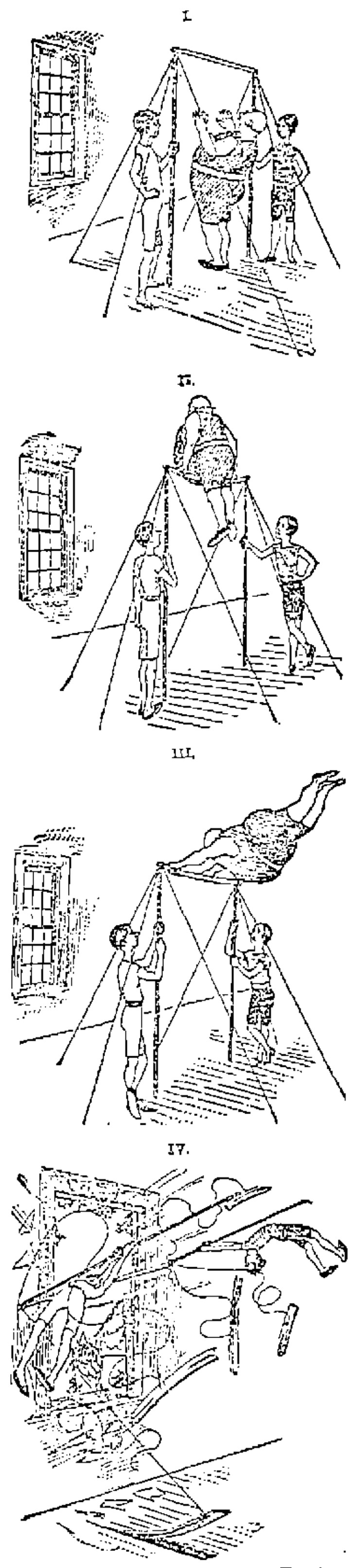
"Incurable" cases of Catarrh are cured, perfectly and permanently, by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. The makers of this medicine *guarantee* it to benefit or cure, or money refunded. By all dealers in medicines.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 107 Gorham Street.
Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at THE SUN office.

SUNBEAMS.

Barred Out.



—Truth.

Well Bred.

She on the Right—Mrs. Nowrich is certainly a most odious person. I really believe that she thinks more of her dog than she does of her boy.

She on the Left—I haven't a doubt of it. You see her dog has a pedigree.—Boston Budget.

A Human Reptile Who Disdained to Aid a Fellow Man.

A man who had just dined at a Woodward avenue restaurant the other evening was picking his teeth in that self satisfied way so aggravating to a hungry person when he was accosted by a pedestrian, who promptly introduced himself as follows:

"Deevening, sir. I am a bum. My name is Davidson. I want to ask a favor of you."

"I swore off long ago," replied the diner as he carried the toothpick over to his other jaw.

"You mistake my object, sir. I am not asking you for money to pay for drink, lodgings or food. I do not want to go to Toledo, Buffalo or Chicago. In fact, sir, I do not want money to live on, but to die on."

"Um! Want to die, eh?"

"I do, sir. This is my last night in the beautiful city of Detroit and also on earth. By midnight my soul shall have winged its weary flight to that mysterious realm."

"Going to commit suicide?"

"I am. I have coolly and calmly figured it out. Life has been a failure. It is not worth the living. In that other land I can perhaps become a successful vag."

"But why should a dying man want money?"

"I owe a man in this town 25 cents. He is a good man, but poor. He lent me the money to keep me from suffering, and I won't be mean enough to die and leave him to whistle for it. I want to put that quarter in his hand and say to him: 'Jim, old boy, I am going hence, but before I go I want to square up. Here's your quarter, and may heaven reward you for your kindness.' That's what I want to say, sir, and I now ask you for the coin."

"Yes. You are sure to die?"

"My mind is irrevocably made up."

"And Jim must have his quarter?"

"He must."

"I'll do better than that," said the man as he pulled out book and pencil. "Give me Jim's address, and I'll call around in the morning and break the sad news of your death and hand him a half. What's the full name, please?"

"The full name? Sir, you are evidently a heartless human reptile, and I want nothing more to do with you. Keep your money, sir. Keep your money, and I'll be hanged if I commit suicide. No, sir! No, sir! When I see such evidences of the cruel heartlessness of the world, it decides me to live on just as long as I can and be just as mean as I can. Consider our interview at an end. Good night, sir!"

And he drew himself up and stalked off through the darkness and left the man to chew his toothpick and look after him and regret his unjust suspicions.—Detroit Free Press.

A Fisherman.

He went fishing, and when he came back a friend met him.

"Did you catch anything?" he asked, just as anybody would have done.

"No," in a tone of scorn.

"Well," exclaimed the friend, "you are truthful anyhow, which all fishermen are not."

"As to that," responded the fisherman, "perhaps you might have called them fish, but I wouldn't. The biggest one I got weighed only 12 pounds."—Detroit Free Press.

"Robinson Crusoe" was offered in turn to every publisher in London and refused by all. At last one bookseller, known for his speculative ventures, undertook its publication and made over 1,000 guineas. It has made the fortunes of scores of pub-

Doing A Noble Work.

Expert Treatment Placed Within the Reach of All Classes.

The Good Drs. Pearson and Carroll are Doing in This Community in Furnishing Special Treatment at Nominal Fees.

Drs. Pearson and Carroll would lay claim to a humility far more than natural or possible if they made any effort to conceal their sense of gratification and pride at the remarkable success which has been theirs in Lowell. They have a right to feel proud over the complete vindication of their course, the substantiation beyond all question or peradventure of their printed statements and the absolute discomfiture and humanilitation of any who have feebly tried to assail them.

It is to the intelligence and the sense of fairness and justice that always abides with the people that the credit of their success primarily belongs. It was obtained neither by force nor strategy, nor by shrewdness nor efforts. It was a victory that might have been won by the poorest, the weakest or the humblest. It rested simply on two things: *The intelligence of the people and the power of the truth.*

It is by the intelligence of the public that Drs. Pearson and Carroll are not only willing, but glad to be judged. That their offices are filled with patients, their mail overburdened with letters, their time and strength and the resources of their offices and laboratory already taxed to the utmost to meet the demands of their practice in this city, forms by no means the principal cause of their satisfaction, but to know that the

Dignity, Honesty and Sincerity

of their methods are appreciated by the intelligence of the community, to realize by practical demonstration their superior skill, experience and ability need only simple and straightforward statements and substantial, practical evidence to be recognized by the people—this affords them the most abundant satisfaction.

Drs. Pearson and Carroll have demonstrated again and again, and are demonstrating today that to appeal successfully to the public intelligence, proof—simple, tangible, practical proof—is a far stronger weapon than vague pretense or noisy bravado; and that against truth, deception, quackery and humbug cannot prevail. Those who seek by sharp tricks, or petty deceptions to deceive for a time the people soon find their efforts futile and are soon compelled to realize how clearly the public see through the mask of deception and fraud. The advantages gained by trickery and evasion are at best only temporary. The public may be slow to perceive and slow to judge, but at last it sees clearly and judges severely and it never makes any mistakes.

Drs. Pearson and Carroll realize thoroughly and well that the underlying reason for their wonderful success in this city is the satisfaction of the people with their work in the office and their statements in the papers. Upon this rests their popularity.

To merit the appreciation and approval and cordial support that has been extended to them in this community by careful, skillful, thoughtful and unremitting efforts in behalf of those who apply to them for medical aid is their only aim. *To deserve the support* that has been extended them is their only ambition.

ALL ARE WELCOME.

Let it not be forgotten that all chronic sufferers applying in person are cordially welcome, upon their first visit to thorough diagnosis, full professional advice and a careful trial treatment without any charge whatever. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4, and 6.30 to 9 p. m., week days, except Thursday evening. Sundays 9 to 11 a. m.

"NO HELP FOR ME."

So Thought Mr. Crown Until He Went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll. They Cured Him.

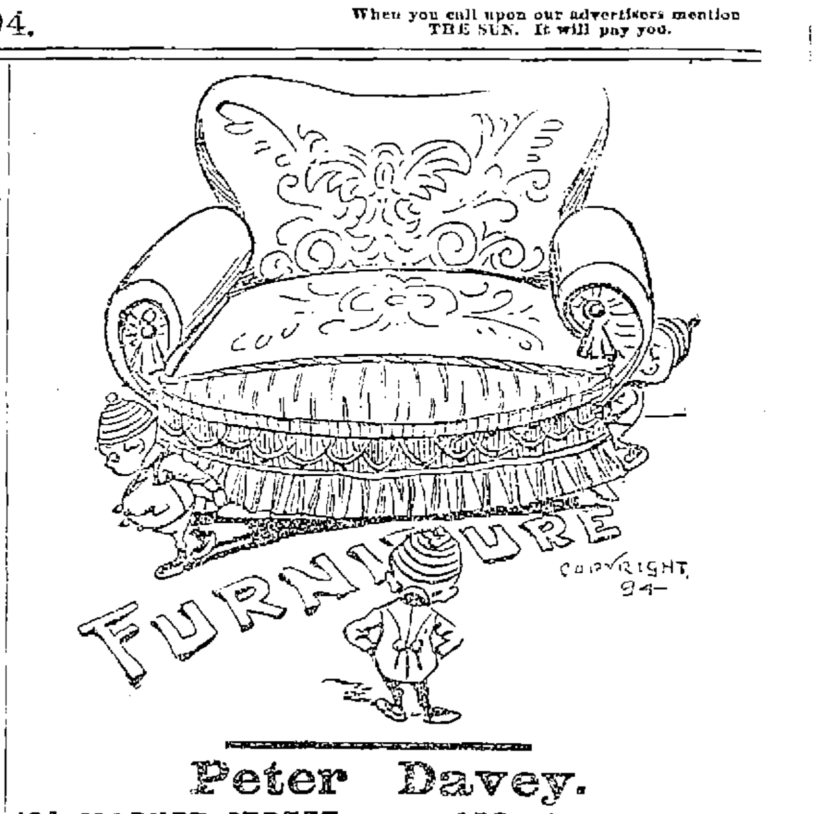
Mr. G. W. Crown, who resides as 33 Butterfield street, is one of the oldest citizens of Lowell. He has been overseer of the machine shop of the Tremont and Suffolk mills nearly thirty years. His experience given below in his own words will no doubt prove interesting to his many friends. He says:

"For ten years I have suffered more than tongue can tell. The catarrhal slime and mucus passing down my throat had poisoned my stomach, ruined my organs of digestion. My appetite was abnormal. Sometimes I felt hungry and could not eat. Often the very sight of food sickened me. About everything I ate lay like lead on my stomach and caused bloating and distress. I tried patent medicines and treated with different doctors but derived no benefit. One doctor I went to said he could not do anything for me and it would only be a waste of money to try any more.

"My wife and family after reading of the great cures by Dr. Pearson urged me to consult them, but I did not listen to them at first. Finally to satisfy them I went to the doctors. They treated me one month, at the end of which I was entirely cured. I cannot say too much in praise of their skill."

G. W. Crown

Offices of DOCTORS PEARSON AND CARROLL,
Corner Palmer and Merrimack Streets, Lowell.
OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 9 p. m., except Thursday evening. Sundays, 9 to 11 a. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.



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134 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.
TELEPHONE: RESIDENCE, 453-2. STORE, 314-2.

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$5 TO $10 A SET.
To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.
NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING
Every set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 20 years experience. DRS. J. K. LIGHTELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

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Are the Months to Do Your
OUTSIDE HOUSE PAINTING.
For Estimates of the Same
—APPLY TO—
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PRICE 25c.
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Toys of all kinds in great variety.
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Cottolene

The new vegetable shortening is the most popular food product of the day. Its use means good food, good health and a goodly saving in the end. Since the introduction of Cottolene, lard has no longer place in food or kitchen.

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serves every purpose of lard, and serves it without grease, odor or indigestion. Those who have given Cottolene a fair trial never go back to lard. Be sure and get the genuine. Don't let any dealer palm off any of the many worthless imitations on you.

Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails by all grocers.
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224 State St., Boston.
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Don't Delay,
Now is the Time
To look after that Cold and Cough. Don't let it run, as it is a dangerous enemy, and has led to many a case of consumption which has been impossible to cure

Ellingwood's
Cough Balsam
Has gained a reputation for curing the worst of colds, and rightly deserves that reputation, and there are but few cases that it will not cure.

Ellidgwood & Co.
Opp. Post Office.

IT IS NOT OFTEN
That we offer better bargains than those we announce today.
A Glass Cracker Dish for 25c.
A Large Size Glass Dish for 10c.
The Glass Dish can be used for various table purposes, and will be found very convenient.
Our Store is filled with a beautiful collection of China, Cut Glass and Crockery Ware of the latest and most fetching styles. All at low cost.

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Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

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Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.
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With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is
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First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.
No charge made for the use of meters.
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THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
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THE GOLDEN SHEAF, 55 Middle Street.
Best Wines and Whiskies. [Tel. 452-3.

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D. W. MULLIN, Manager,
Formerly with D. H. Wilson & Co., has started in business at
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where estimates on Steam, Water and Gas Fitting will be given. Copper Smith work of all kinds done, also repairs. All work guaranteed first class in every respect. Lowest Prices.

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In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4.
CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS

HE LOVED HIS AMANUENSIS.

How the Tender Passion Was Awakened by Her Sweet Voice.

The Aspiring Young Author While Temporarily Blind Was Misled by His Friend's Selection of a Secretary Who Had a Masculine Name—The Story Ends Well.

"I'm very sorry for you, Leigh!"

"Thanks. You've said that before, though."

"Well, you need not be so disagreeable. I really am sorry for you and would help you if I could."

The speaker was an elderly man, with an intellectual face and a head of tangled gray hair, who stood by a couch on which lay a young man, with his head bandaged and his arm in a sling.

"You had better try and put it all out of your mind for a month," he went on compassionately. "You can't work, so what's the good of worrying?"

"The fact that I can't work is the reason why I worry," said Leigh. "If I had only finished my book before this accident happened, I shouldn't care. But publishers are like time and tide, they wait for no man, as you might know, one would think!"

"I thought the doctor did not want you to use your head at all," said the elder man.

"Oh, he doesn't mind now. I'm all right again really. Only he says he must keep my eyes bandaged for another fortnight. 'Just as a precautionary measure.' Precautionary humbug, I call it."

"Well, then, employ an amanuensis," said Morris Holt, taking no notice of the last remark.

"So I would, if I could find one worth having, but how can I find one while I'm stuck here on this sofa? And somehow when a fellow is ill people seem such a bother."

"I have a young cousin whom I think might do," said Holt. "I never thought of it till this minute. I always forget everything! A London B. A. Worked in the British museum. All that sort of thing. Too poor to ask high terms. Very accurate and a really good scholar."

"Well, that praise means something from you," said Leigh rather grudgingly. "We might have an interview tomorrow afternoon anyway if you'll arrange it for me."

"All right. I must be off now. I only meant to stay two minutes, but I had no idea you had been so ill."

He shook the uninjured hand and made his way toward the door, tripping against a stool as he peered shortsightedly for the handle.

A shout from Leigh made him pause just as he was closing the door. "Stop a minute! What name did you say?"

"Holt. Sydney Holt," he said, opening the door an inch or two and shutting it again.

"Poor chap!" he muttered as he made his way down the steep stone staircase of the flat. "But it's just the thing for Sydney. I'll go round there now."

Morris Holt was one of the most oblivious and absentminded men in the world, but he had a fund of kindness within him when he remembered to use it, and on this cold, wet November evening he went nearly a mile out of his way that he might convey the news of employment to his young relative at once.

It was a dingy street into which he turned, and the house at which he stopped was one of the dingiest of the row. An untidy servant girl admitted him and stood aside to let him go up to the first floor.

Mr. Holt stumbled up the dark staircase and knocked at the first door he came to.

"Come in!" cried a voice from the inside, and he turned the handle and entered. The room was like hundreds of others in cheap London lodging houses. The furniture was worn and shabby, the ceiling discolored and the windows panes dirty, but there were a few touches here and there which showed that the occupant was a person of refinement.

A girl whose curly hair was cut short over her head, and whose pale face showed the marks of overwork, threw down her pen and rose to greet him with a smile.

"Why, Cousin Morris!" she said, "I have not seen you for weeks!"

"No, my dear," said Mr. Holt, sitting down in the chair she pushed forward for him. "I have been out of town. I was at the museum yesterday and today, but I did not see you, Sydney. Where have you been?"

"At home," said Sydney rather mournfully. "Or, rather, I tired myself out yesterday going to three different schools in want of teachers, but they were all filled up before I got there!"

"I am sorry I have not been able to help you more," said Mr. Holt, with a little remorse in his tone. "But it is next door to impossible. Everything is so crowded. However, I am forgetting what I came to tell you, and I must make haste, because I am going out of town again tomorrow, and I am very busy. A friend of mine who is writing a book has had an accident and can't use his eyes for a time. He is worrying himself to death about it and wants to get some one to help him. It must be some one up in the classics, because there are a lot of Greek quotations, so I suggested you, and he would like you to go around tomorrow afternoon. There's the address." He threw a card on the table as he spoke and got up to go.

"But shall I be able to do what he wants?" said Sydney doubtfully.

"Oh, yes. I told him all about you, you know, and he thought you would do."

There were many other things that Sydney wanted to ask, but her cousin was in a hurry to be off, and she could not detain him. She stood for a long time with the card in her hand after he had gone, as though it could tell her all the things that he had left unsaid.

"Oliver Leigh, 6 Lincoln Gardens." That was all. She had never heard the name before, and it conveyed nothing to her mind. But she had no doubt about going, for her funds were so low that it seemed to her sometimes as though starvation was not far off. Her hopes had been very high when she got her degree and started on a career in London, but as she learned more and more of the overstocked condition of the teaching world they had sunk lower and lower. Her cousin had no influence there, but he had procured her a few pieces of literary hackwork from time to time, which just kept her head above water.

She set out about 3 o'clock the next afternoon and made her way to Lincoln Gardens. It was as dull and damp a day as the previous one had been, and she debated within herself whether she should not do her dress more than 18 pence worth of damage by walking. However, she had only 5 shillings in hand to last to the end of the week, so she picked her way as well as she could through the mud.

Lincoln Gardens was reached at last, and having pressed the electric bell at the door a dirty little boy in buttons admitted her.

"Mr. Leigh?" he said in answer to her inquiry. "Yes, 'e's in. Third floor," and so saying he disappeared down a passage, leaving Sydney to make her way up.

The door at the head of the third staircase stood open, and her timid knock was answered by a voice, in obedience to which she entered. The room formed a strong contrast to her own. A bright fire burned on the hearth, throwing its leaping lights and shadows over the picture covered walls and the soft hues of carpet and curtains. But Sydney's eyes were not attracted by the room. They were fixed in mute surprise upon its owner. She had expected to see an elderly, gray headed man like her cousin, but the hair that appeared over the bandages was thick and dark, and the figure in the armchair was that of a man in the prime of youth. She was so taken aback that she hesitated on the threshold, uncertain what to do, but in the meantime he could not see her, and she was obliged to speak.

"My cousin, Mr. Morris Holt, asked me to call on you today about some work," she said.

"Oh, yes. Come in," said Leigh. "Excuse my getting up. I'm rather lame. Holt was here yesterday and said he thought you could do what I want, but I should think you're very young by your voice."

Sydney thought that his manners were decidedly peculiar, but she knew that she must not mind such things as these. "Yes, I am young," she said, "but I have taken the B. A. degree at the London university, and I have had some experience in literary work too."

"Oh, well, I dare say you'll do all right," said Leigh. "I'll try you anyhow. My doctor says I mustn't do more than three hours' work a day at present. He's a chum of mine, who comes in every morning to bandage me up for the day and all that kind of thing, so we had better work from 2 till 5, if that will suit you."

"Very well indeed," said Sydney.

"All right then. We ought to finish the work in a fortnight. I hope you can write a clear hand. Oh, and about terms! Will 2 guineas a week do for you?"

"Certainly," said Sydney, who had not dared to expect so much.

"We may as well begin at once then. You'll find the papers on the writing table. Tell me when you are ready."

Sydney arranged the papers and began to write. The book was one dealing with certain aspects of Greek drama, and the quotations made the work difficult, but the subject was one which thoroughly interested her, and the time sped rapidly.

Five o'clock chimed out at last from the little clock on the mantelpiece, and Leigh gave a satisfied sigh. "I suppose we must stop," he said, "or I shall get into a row with my doctor. However, we've got on capitally, so I won't complain. Be sure you come punctually tomorrow."

"I will be certain to be here," said Sydney, opening the door as she spoke.

"All right, and if you see your cousin you can tell him I think you'll do very well. You really have a very decent amount of scholarship, though I should think you're not much more than a boy!"

Sydney gave a startled little gasp as he uttered the last words and escaped before he could add anything more. So this was the meaning of his carsory remarks and his offhand ways! Morris had evidently only spoken of her as his "cousin," without mentioning her name, or even if he had mentioned it it would have told nothing unless he added an explanation. Why had she not been called Ada or Caroline instead of Sydney?

All through her homeward walk she was debating what she could do. Should she ask her cousin to explain? But he was going out of town, and she did not even know his address. Should she explain the mistake herself? But the idea was too formidable! After all, it was only an hour or two in the day for a fortnight. It would soon be over.

She hardly noticed the discomforts of her room that evening. Her mind was too much occupied with the events of the day, and instead of worrying over her money troubles when she went to bed she fell asleep wondering what the morrow would bring.

Leigh was waiting for her when she arrived the next afternoon. "Here you are!" he said cheerfully. "The doctor says I'm none the worse for the work yesterday, so that's all right. We shall soon finish at this rate."

Sydney soon became as interested in the book as the author himself. It showed a depth of research and a broad way of dealing with facts that gave her a very high opinion of his mind. She admired him also for his patience under the trials that had befallen him, and day by day she found herself looking forward more eagerly to their hours of work.

Leigh, on his part felt a growing admiration for his secretary.

"You never bother me somehow," he said one day. "Some fellows are so clumsy, knocking things over and making all sorts of mistakes. But you are uncommonly quiet, I must say, and yet you are sharp enough too! That suggestion you made yesterday was really very good. I thought about it a great deal in the night."

"I am glad you think I can do the work," said Sydney.

"You do it remarkably well!" said Leigh. "You really ought to turn out something or other one of these days. I don't know why I always imagine you are so young. I suppose it's your voice."

"Can I do anything more for you before I go?" said Sydney, passing over the difficult question.

"Yes. I wish you would just give me a rug. I got so cold sitting here, and the doctor won't let me try my ankle yet. I wish that horse hadn't managed to stand on so many places at once when it knocked me over."

Sydney felt a rush of sympathy go through her, but she dared not express it. She put the rug softly over him and went back to the writing table.

"I think I shall come out a poet at last," said Leigh in a dreamy tone. "I don't know why, but I seemed to think of stars and music and the 'sweet south' on a bank of violets all in a breath just now."

"Good afternoon," said Sydney, opening the door and taking a sudden departure.

"I shall have to tell him," she said to herself desperately as she hastened down the stone staircase. "And yet—there are only three days more!"

"I say, young man," began Leigh in a playful tone when his secretary arrived on the next afternoon, "you ought not to leave your love tokens about on other people's tables. The doctor told me I might take a walk round my room this morning. The housekeeper was to have helped me, but she never appeared, so I had to clutch onto the things as best I could, and as I caught hold of the writing table I found this!"

He held up a ribbon as he spoke, which Sydney recognized directly as the one that she had missed when she reached home.

"Well, are you not going to ask for it back?" said Leigh, finding that he got no answer. "I shall just tell your cousin the little tale when I see him next."

"Please give it to me," said Sydney in a low voice.

Leigh thought that he had given offense and relinquished the ribbon at once. It seemed to him rather foolish to be upset by such a trivial thing, but he was too kind hearted not to try and make amends.

"I shall be quite sorry when our work comes to an end!" he said pleasantly when 5 o'clock sounded the hour for Sydney's departure.

"So shall I!" thought Sydney, but she did not say so.

"In fact," went on Leigh, "I have something to propose to you. The doctor says the bandage may come off my eyes in a day or two, but I am not to use them much at first. Will you stay on and help me if you have nothing better to do? No one has ever suited me so admirably as you have done, and I do not feel at all inclined to let you go."

Sydney's heart beat almost to suffocation. How could she answer him? In a day or two at furthest he must discover the deception that she had practiced upon him.

"You don't seem to like the idea much!" said Leigh in a disappointed tone. "Perhaps you have something else in view, but I gathered from what your cousin told me that you have not been getting on very fast. Has your father other plans for you?"

"I have no father," said Sydney, glad of a question that she could reply to. "I have been an orphan for some years, and I never had any brothers or sisters."

"Then why will you not agree to my proposal?" said Leigh. "It would probably be only a temporary thing, and I would not stand in the way of your taking anything else that turned up."

"It is not that," said Sydney in a low voice.

"What is it, then?" asked Leigh rather peremptorily.

Sydney could not reply; her heart was too full. She felt her eyes filling with tears, and in the effort to choke down her feelings a sob escaped her lips.

Leigh gave a sudden start and half rose from his seat, but sank back again as his injured foot gave way under him. Sydney watched him anxiously. She dared not speak, but in another moment she saw him raise his hand as though to tear the bandage from his eyes.

"No, no," she cried, fear for him overcoming every other feeling, "you must not do it. You will ruin your sight forever." She darted forward as she spoke and seized his hand.

Instead of snatching away his hand, Leigh took hers between his own and held it firmly. It quivered like a little frightened bird in the captor's grasp, but he would not let it go. It was small and soft and warm, and he stroked it lightly with his fingers.

"This is not a man's hand!" he said.

"Oh, I will tell you the truth!" cried Sydney despairingly. "My cousin told me about your work, and I wanted the money so much, and he said that he had told you all about me. And then when I came I found you did not know, and he was away, and I could not make up my mind to tell you, and I hoped you would never find it out! But now I will go away and I shall never come back."

She drew her hand away from him, but as he released it he pulled the bandage from his eyes before she knew what he was doing.

The sight that met his eyes he will never forget till his dying day. The small, slight figure before him was clad in a dress of some dark woolen material that any woman would have told him at once was old fashioned and shabby. But Leigh saw nothing of that. He only knew that the curls that lay tossed all over the little head glittered like gold in the firelight; that the pale cheeks were tinged with delicate color, and that her eyes shone like stars through the tears that hung on their lashes.

But the vision only lasted for a moment. Turning passionately from him, she caught up her things and flew from the room.

How Sydney found her way home that night she never knew. A tumult of feeling surged through her heart, but in the midst of it all one resolve was fixed within her—nothing should ever take her back. What though her work was unfinished? What though she had not as yet received the much needed money? She would rather starve than ever see him again.

Leigh meanwhile was passing through an equal tumult, but his thoughts were much pleasanter than Sydney's. His principal fear was that she would fulfill her threat of not returning, and as the next afternoon came and went, dragging out its weary hours in dull loneliness, he became gradually convinced that she had really meant what she said.

"Never mind, I'll go and see her tomorrow," he thought. "I can get down stairs and into a cab well enough now."

But when the next day came a sudden thought flashed upon him that filled him with dismay. He had not the vaguest notion of her address, and, more than this, rave and storm as he might, there was no chance of his finding it unless her cousin had come back to town. He had been allowed to exchange his bandage for a shade, and reaching pen and paper he wrote off a hasty note with no explanations, merely asking for the address by return of post.

But Morris Holt was still out of town, and the note lay unopened amid a pile of letters on his writing table for several days, during which Leigh went through an agony of suspense. Perhaps his note had been lost and had never reached its destination. Perhaps she had guessed what he would do and had forbidden her cousin to send the address. Then a new agony began. She had told him herself how much she wanted the money. Perhaps she was starving, and there was no one to help her. He worried and distressed himself till the doctor shook his head and ordered him to the south of France.

Leigh took no notice of his advice. Everything seemed to go by him in a dream until one day a post card was brought up to him, with two lines written upon it that ran like an electric stream through his frame. The words were these:

"Only just back in town, 24 South street, Chilton square."

Sydney was sitting alone that afternoon in her cheerless room. She could not afford a fire, and the clinging damp made everything chilly and uncomfortable. She had at last heard of some teaching, but the salary was small, and she would not receive anything until the end of the term.

A week ago at this time a very different scene had surrounded her, but that thought was too painful to be borne as yet!

A ring at the bell and a heavy step on the stair roused no expectations in Sydney's mind. No one ever came to see her but her cousin, and she thought that he was still away. But to her surprise the steps paused at her door, and the servant girl threw it open without any attempt at announcement, and in another moment Oliver Leigh stood before her!

He was breathless with his ascent and leaned heavily upon his stick, but he had left off his bandages, and his eyes rested eagerly upon her.

"I should have been here days ago," he exclaimed, "but I had no clew to your address, and I was obliged to wait until I could get it from your cousin. The days have seemed like an eternity!"

He paused, but Sydney could find no words in which to answer.

"Are you angry with me for coming?" he asked. "You would not be if you knew how terribly I have missed you."

"I am not angry," said Sydney in a scarcely audible voice, while she raised her eyes for a moment to his.

Leigh's face brightened. "I cannot part from you again!" he exclaimed. "I have come here today to ask you to be my wife."

"But we have known each other such a little time," said Sydney, trying to repress the joy that trembled through her at his words. She knew that she should never love any other man as she loved him, but she feared that he might be yielding to a sudden impulse which he would afterward repent.

"Do you call it a little while?" he said. "It seems to me that I have known you for years. You must remember that a fortnight of work together like ours is worth a year of ordinary acquaintance. No, I cannot take that as an answer. The only thing that will send me away is for you to tell me that you do not love me. Can you tell me that?"

There was an entreating accent in his voice, against which Sydney was not proof. "No," she said softly, and the brief negative conveyed a whole world of assent.

The dreary room, with all its chill dullness, disappeared as if by magic, transfigured and glorified by a haze of golden light.

Cold, weariness, poverty, all were forgotten, blotted out from Sydney's memory by the sudden rush of happiness, while Leigh felt that this was the moment for which he had been waiting all his life.

"You must not forget that you owe me two days' work!" he said at last, looking at her with a smile.

"I don't owe them," said Sydney playfully. "You have never paid me anything at all yet!"

Leigh's smile faded, and he bowed his head on hers. "I can't bear to think of what you have suffered, my little one!" he said. "But that is all over now. There is nothing to wait for. Let us be married at once, and we will go abroad together. I believe the doctor told me I ought to go to a warm climate for a little while, so we will forget all these dark days in love and sunshine! I shall never be thankful enough that your cousin sent you to me."

"Do you think we need tell him all the story?" said Sydney anxiously.

"No, dear, no!" said Leigh. "It is too sweet a story to be spoiled by telling. We will keep it all to ourselves."

And thus it came to pass that when Morris Holt read the letter that told him of Sydney's engagement, he said to himself, with his usual abstracted smile: "Ah, yes, I saw Leigh was interested directly I told him about her. Sydney may thank me, after all, for having settled her in life!"—Strand Magazine.

The Money That Circulates Fastest.

"Hello, that's bogus!" said a ticket agent, passing back a well worn nickel. "The coin looked to me exactly like the regular thing, and I was curious to know how the ticket man could tell it on sight.

"Oh, it's easy enough," he said. "Feel it."

I felt it. I couldn't feel anything but the price of one beer in it. Then I took out another nickel and felt that. They looked alike, only the spurious coin was more worn than the genuine.

"That's because they circulate faster than good ones," said the ticket man. "Counterfeit bills and counterfeit coin," continued the philosopher, "are apt to wear out quickly. You see, people always and very naturally want to get rid of them. Some man got that nickel you just gave me, don't you know, and he shoved it out immediately, the fellow who got it passed it on as soon as possible, and the next fellow bought something with it, and so on until you got it, and I shoved it back on you, see? Now you know it is counterfeit you'll naturally get rid of it the first chance you get, probably on a horse car conductor. He'll give it in change to some woman, and she'll put it off so quick your head'll swim. There are so many of these bad nickels and so little thought of it that they 'go.' It takes bad money to circulate rapidly."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Equal to the Occasion.

When Allan Ramsay, the poet, was still an obscure young man and a wigmaker, he once fell behind with his rent, and, as ill luck would have it, he came plump upon the laird on the very day when he least wished to see him. The dreadful subject of "the rent" came immediately on the carpet, and Ramsay, with shame and grief, confessed his inability to satisfy his creditor. To his great relief, however, the laird expressed perfect indifference about the matter, for, having observed Ramsay's genius, he was unwilling to distress him for so paltry a sum, which he could so easily afford to remit. He even went the length of saying that, if Ramsay, in as many minutes, could give him a rhyming answer to four questions which he would ask, he would quit him of his rent altogether as a reward for so much quickness of mind. Allan professed his willingness to try, and a watch being laid upon the table the laird propounded his questions, which were: "What does God love? What does the devil love? What does the world love? What do I love?" The poet within the specified time gave the proper answer, as follows:

God loves man when he refrains from sin,
The devil loves man when he persists therein,
The world loves man when riches on him flow,
And you'd love me could I pay what I owe.

Woe Is Theirs.

The convicts of state prisons everywhere are complaining of the wardens. They say that the wardens restrain them of their liberty, will not allow them to leave the prison even to see their brokers, refuse to permit them to receive gifts of revolvers, crowbars or saws sent in by their friends and shut them up in their solitary cells when they sing nights. The convicts talk of organizing to bring about an era of reform in prison management and threaten to leave their prisons at once if attention is not paid to their demands, more especially as they say that they get no better food than the ordinary laboring man receives.—Boston Transcript.

More Important.

"Darling," he murmured fondly, "you are the only girl that I have ever loved!"

"That's all right," she responded thoughtfully, "but am I the only girl that you are ever going to love?"—Somerville Journal.

After the Accident.

Bystander—Doctor, what do you think of this man's injuries?

Doctor—Humph! Two of them are undoubtedly fatal; but, as for the rest of them, time alone can tell.—Texas Siftings.

KOREAN WOMAN'S HARD LOT.

Known Only as Some One's Sister—Outward Forms of Respect.

When a Korean child mentions its mother, it adds words meaning "indulgent," "I'm not afraid of her," to show how little the maternal parent counts in the domestic economy.

One cannot but pity the Korean woman, if what is said of her position be true. Such total eradication of identity as she undergoes is wholly incredible, inconceivable indeed.

She has no home. In childhood she receives indeed a surname by which she is known in the family and by near friends, but to all others she is "the sister" of such a one or "the daughter" of So-and-so.

After her marriage her name is buried. She is absolutely nameless. Her own parents allude to her by employing the name of the district or ward in which she has married. Her parents-in-law speak of her by the name of the place in which she lived before marriage, as women rarely marry in the same village with their husbands.

When a woman appears for trial before a magistrate, in order to save time and trouble she receives a special name for the time being.

At an early age boys are withdrawn from the companionship of the female members of the household and are whipped on the shin bones if they dare to set foot in the female part of the house.

"A Korean of good taste," says one authority, "only occasionally holds conversation with his wife. Though living under the same roof, husband and wife are widely separated."

And yet nowhere is the chastity of woman more highly esteemed or more jealously guarded. Wives or maids of marriageable age are confined to their compartments as though they were objects of sacred adoration. They are forbidden even to look out into the streets.

When a wife or daughter has even by chance come into contact with a stranger, she has her choice of meeting death at the hands of husband or father or of committing suicide.

In the outer show of respect for their womankind the Koreans are veritable Bayards. They have formulated an extensive scheme of honorific terms with which to address every petticoated creature in the kingdom. The apartments of women are inviolable from the intrusion of the law's officers. A criminal of the higher classes may not be seized or sought in his wife's chamber. By some trick he must be enticed out of the nuptial sanctuary before he can be legally arrested.

When a man wishes to mend or go upon a roof, he first notifies his neighbors, in order that they may shut their doors and windows, lest he risk the horrible suspicion of peeping at the women.—New York Telegram.

Tonsorial Intuition.

A barber out on New York avenue did not know that he was saying something appropriate until after some one had told him of the point of the joke, but the dudish young man did. The barber was cutting the long, curling, profuse locks of the young man, who has some pretensions to being literary and occasionally poses before his friends as a great genius. With a supercilious smile and words that could be heard all over the room the young man inquired:

"Say, barber, what makes a man grow bald?"

The barber snapped his scissors once or twice and ran the comb through his beard.

"Well," he answered, slowly "if a man has got lots of brains and is a deep thinker he generally gets bald. That, they say, leads to it every time."

Several of the customers looked at the young man's luxurious crop and smiled rather broadly. The young man, however, did not exactly see the joke, so pretty soon, when the barber was running his fingers over the curly locks he tempted fate again.

"Say," he asked, "do you think my hair will come out and I'll get bald?"

The man of the scissors paused reflectively, and then, in a tone like he was delivering a judicial decision, announced:

"No; I don't think you stand any danger of getting bald."

Then the crowd laughed and the barber looked surprised.—Washington Post.

Royal Joke.

If monarchs have often permitted themselves the indulgence of making puns, the fact has not been recorded in the pages of history. One pun, however, is assigned to King Frederick William IV of Prussia.

It is said that on the occasion of a court ball he was standing near the middle of the dance hall in conversation with an exceedingly thin ambassador. In the haste and excitement of a fiery galop a lieutenant of the hussars danced, with his partner, between the monarch and the person whom he was addressing, and then, seeing what he had done, he began to stammer abject apologies and explanations.

"Oh, that was nothing," replied the king, with a hearty laugh. "A hussar must go without fear through thick and thin."

A whimsical glance from his own portly figure to that of the slender ambassador accompanied this answer, and the hussar felt himself not only pardoned, but invited to share in the king's laugh.—Youth's Companion.

A Lesson In Journalism.

Professor of Journalism—If you were called upon to report a dog fight, what would be your governing consideration?

Class—To increase the sporting circulation without driving away the religious readers.

Professor—How is this to be accomplished?

Class—By deploring the brutality of the exhibition and then describing it.

Professor—What destroys barns?

Class—The fire fiend.

Professor—What did the scene do?

Class—Beggared description.

Professor—That will do for today. Tomorrow you may prepare yourselves for examination on baffling investigation.—Boston Transcript.

To Fry an Egg.

To fry an egg so that it will be particularly tempting to the eye as well as the palate, first separate the white from the yolk, then beat the white into a froth, drop it into the pan, make a hole in the center with a spoon and drop the yolk into the hole. It will cook it into a very dainty bit.—New York Telegram.

Calling on an Expert.

"One of the funniest instances I ever knew to occur in court," says a veteran official of Penobscot county, "happened years ago when Judge Forham presided in the court of common pleas. An old Irishman, a resident of Bangor, was an important witness in a case, and both he and the lawyers who were trying to examine him were having a hard time of it. He perspired freely under the ordeal of examination and was evidently wishing it well over when the door at the rear of the courtroom opened, and in came a little sharp eyed old Irish woman. The witness saw her, and a look of intense relief spread over his features as he blurted out: 'There! There is me old woman come in. Ax her some of ye dum foolish questions. She kin take care o' ye.'"—Lewiston Journal.

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Conceded by press and public the greatest minstrel organization of the age.
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Anniversary Night.
Oct. 8. Beautiful Souvenirs
MR. EDWARD HARRIGAN and his New York company under the management of M. W. Hanley, presenting Mr. Harrigan's Brilliant Play, in 3 acts, entitled
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Which had a run of 400 nights in New York city, and has made a pronounced success in Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and San Francisco.
The comedy will be mounted with the scenery and equipments of the Harrigan theatre, New York.
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300 pairs of Ladies' Russet Laced Boots, every pair warranted, regular price $2.50, our price $1.23.
Ladies' Black Oxfords, patent tips, all sizes, usual price 75c, our price 50c.
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Misses' and Children's Oxford Ties, 45c.
Children's Russet Boots, our own make, 40c.
50 pairs of Low Bicycle Shoes, former price $1.50, our price $1.
Job lot of Women's Button Boots, 25c.; also a job lot of Ladies' Serge Lace Shoes, former price 75c., our price 45c.

These are simply a sample of the hundreds of bargains offered. If you do not believe I have them, call and see. Dollars are scarce nowadays, and only by saving the pennies can our merchants keep alive. When you want anything in Footwear call on

WILLIAM WADE,
23 MERRIMACK STREET,
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APRONS - - - -
AT HALF PRICE AT
Brown Brothers., Op. Monument Square

We have just received 100 doz. of Ladies' White Aprons to sell for 25c., well worth 38c.
2 cases Gent's Merino Shirts and Drawers, 50c., sold everywhere for 75c
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A genuine 50c. Vest and Pants for 38c.
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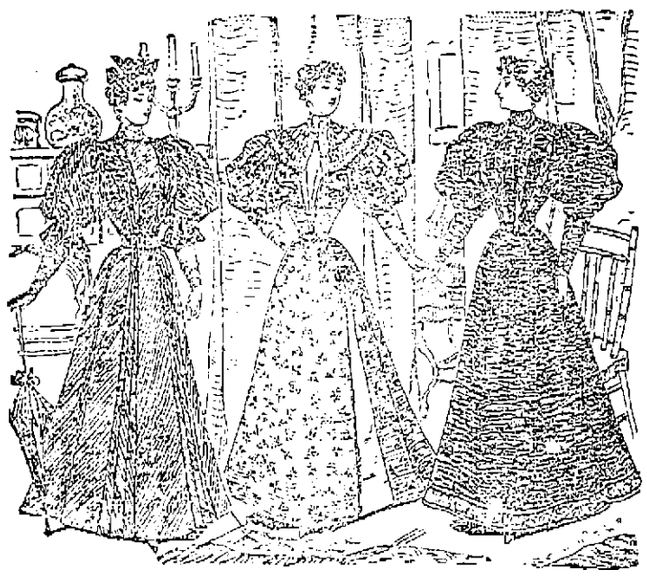
The above are but a few of the many bargains you will find at

BROWN ∴ BROTHERS,
Opposite Monument Square.

THE LATEST NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Gowns of Velvet and Lace For Middle Aged Lady.

Coral Pink Vies With Bluet In Evening Attire—The New Sleeves Are Enormous—Ribbon Sashes Growing In Popularity—New Coats and Capes.



THREE STYLISH GOWNS.

The gown on the right is of black crinkle silk, trimmed with beaded passementerie. The one in the center is brocaded gros grain over white, with cape collar and also trimmed with beads and jet. The remaining gown is made of gray cheviot, trimmed with satin ribbon, and having satin ribbon belt.

I think no gown is so rich and elegant for a middle aged or quite elderly lady as one made of velvet and lace, and I notice that the most fashionable modistes now make a specialty of making up several very beautiful garments designed specially for ladies whose fading charms make

LACE AND VELVET GOWN AND WHITE SERGE HOME DRESS.

superb qualities and materials necessary. There was a gown shown this week of that kind that was fit for a queen, so grand it was in all its appointments. The material was chatalgne velvet, with a very full skirt, made to fall in ample folds in the back, while the entire front was veiled in beautiful black chantilly. This was arranged at the bottom in a deep vandyked ruffle, and above that was an apron drapery of figured net edged with a flounce sewed on very full. This drapery was looped up on each side in front and fell in sharp points to be again caught up. On the right side was a long looped bow of moire with ends reaching to the bottom. The waist and sleeves were of velvet, and there were bretelles made of the ribbon heading graduated falls of lace. At intervals on the bretelles were fancy buckles made of colored beads. There was a stomacher to match in the front, and there were cuffs of moire at the wrists. It would be difficult to design a handsomer model.

The handsome matron to whom this gown now belongs will wear it at many very swell functions all the coming season.

Her lovely daughter had made at the same establishment a dainty home dress of soft white serge cheviot, with an interlining of chaudron taffeta that shows at the edge of the skirt in a very full ruffle. The serge has a hint of coral pink at times, though it is really white on the surface. The waist is seamless, fitting over a silken lining, and there is a draped belt of white surah. There are three bias ruffles of the surah set across the bust in the shape of a yoke, and a draped collar with a chou. The distinguishing part of this refined and dainty dress is the embroidery in silk floss, representing peach blossoms. This embroidery has been done after the rest of the dress was finished, and it is made to trail in long sprays on the skirt and to adorn the waist and sleeves in a highly original manner. While this was still in the hands of the dressmaker a duplicate was ordered for another young lady, but with the now fashionable cornflower embroidered upon the dress in the same general style as the peach blossom.

Coral pink vies with bluet in evening attire and is, I think, prettier by artificial light. So many different styles of evening gowns are made in coral pink that I could not begin to name them. I remember one lovely dress for dancing made of coral pink silk muslin where the skirt and waist were laid in accordion plaiting. Around the bottom the edge was cut out in vandykes, and this hung over a gathered taffeta flounce. The underdress was of coral pink taffeta. The sleeves were puffed, of the taffeta, and reached but to the elbow, and around the neck was a vandyked fluted ruffle of the accordion plaited silk muslin, arranged like a bertha. There was a cherry red velvet belt fastened in the back under a butterfly bow. Long flesh colored gloves were to be worn with this.

There is much talk and many sly hits in the papers regarding the outrageous size of the sleeves, and, while it is quite true, it must be said that such enormous sleeves are the exception and not the rule. The most of the sleeves, while large, are not so terribly out of proportion. Indeed the large sleeves they are talking about are draped and drawn up so that while they do take a scandalous quantity of material they are still not much if any larger in appearance than the others. In some cases one will find silk about 50 inches wide to make large sleeves of. Seams spoil the appearance of these sleeves. Some of the "newest" are made to look like Chinese lanterns, with accordion plaitings around instead of up and down. They are not pretty, but they are odd.

I noticed a new design in sleeves to a very pretty home dress for a young lady. The stuff was soft figured camel's hair, mode ground, with a faint brown figure in a fairly raised pattern. The skirt was plain around the bottom, but quite flaring and stiff. The waist was gathered under a corselet and three bands of cerf point de venise lace. There was a collar, with winglike ruffles of brown silk to match the figures in the dress material. The forearm parts of the sleeves were of lace over brown silk. It made a very pleasing attire and a very becoming one.

For general use such a style as this is certain to be very popular. This kind of lace is so strong and durable that it is particularly valuable for trimming, and it is equally suitable for silks and velvets and quite heavy woolen stuffs.

The liking for ribbon sashes grows apace, and scarcely any new costume, whether of wool or silk, is made without some sort of sash arrangement. I saw a fine gray cloth gown yesterday, and in the back there was a sash full 15 inches wide made of black moire, and the ends reached to the bottom of the dress, while the loops fell half way. Thus this sash must have used up about five yards of this ribbon, costing quite $5. True, it could be transferred to any costume and look equally rich, but the efforts of the wearer to avoid sitting on it were not calculated to impress the beholder with the wearer's dignity.

There are narrow draped belts with very full cabbage rosettes, with and without ends, and there are other dresses where there are loose flowing ends set all around the belt, and besides all those floating bows and ends there are enormous bows with three loops and one end sewed on

NEW AND STYLISH CORSAGES.

the foot of the skirt to one side of the front. I noticed a dress today of mottled blue and white and gray silk, with a French waist, belted in with wide moire ribbon slightly crushed. At the right side there was a three looped bow, and on the bottom of the skirt another of very wide moire ribbon of the same color, but twice the width of the other. This had two loops turned downward and one up and one sharp pointed end. These were all tacked firmly to the skirt. I must confess that I do not regard them with a favorable eye. They are awkward and sprawly. Still there are many who like them very much.

The rough bourette effects for winter and late fall gowns are very much liked and have already caught the popular taste. They are called by many names, such as snowflake and feather. The dark ones are rich and give a very dressy appearance, but the light ones are still handsomer. A dress for a little girl for the fall is of French gray cheviot ground, with silky flakes of white mohair inwoven and with the little tufts hanging in soft waves. This introduction of white mohair with its silvery sheen over the dead gray of the wool makes an ideal stuff of which to make garments for children. It would look well developed in cloaks and wraps lined with some pretty contrast in color. I noted a walking dress for a little girl of 12 or 13 which is well worth copying. The skirt was quite plain and gathered to the belt. The waist was laid in close plaits and these stitched down to the lining so that the waist would be warm enough to wear without a wrap until late fall. The sleeves were gigots, and at the neck was a round collar bertha of point de gene in mat white. There was a shirring of gray silk above this, and a narrow darker gray velvet ribbon as heading to the lace. The front of the waist was plaited in the same way and had several small bows and loose ends of gray velvet, while around the waist was a wide sash made of doubled white china silk. With this went a large hat of white felt, with white grosgrain ribbon bows and one large white plume.

There is a word of approbation to be said for the new Prince Albert basque fitted coat, which now makes its appearance and in several different lengths. The most stylish of all reaches nearly to the bottom of the skirt. The waist is fitted in front by two darts, one on each side and a seam up the center, as it is invariably double breasted and has sometimes one button, sometimes two, four or six and in some cases eight to fasten it. The number of buttons depends upon size and also on the depth of the lapels. These are always extremely wide and sharply pointed and so with turndown collars. The larger and fewer the buttons the more stylish they look. These coats are always open in the neck and can be worn with no underwaist, but a chemisette, or as colder weather approaches there must of necessity be another waist under the coat. It is fitted in the back with regular coat seams, and while all the rest is seamed to the skirt the two back pieces extend to the bottom like a man's coat and finish with two buttons, though in some these buttons are omitted. The rest of the skirt is cut circular so that the bottom lays out in handsome folds, and the front laps over to the left two inches so that it hangs closed in front, though not fastened below the waist. The only trimming admissible is to have the collar and revers stitched once or twice. The sleeves are large gigots, made quite plain.

Where the stuff is extra thick there need be no lining except in the sleeves and waist. The skirt to the coat should be

NEIGEUSE CHEVIOT DRESS FOR LITTLE GIRL.

faced with tailor braid around the bottom as a finish on the inside and pressed. I have seen no garment so stylish or simple this season. The short ones sometimes have pockets in front and button down in one row, but the finest ones are double breasted. They are made of thick cheviot and melton cloth, and also of bourette, where they match skirts. They may or may not do that. It is quite proper to have one of melton cloth for wear with anything. A cheviot looks better when in a suit. It needs 4½ yards of 50 inch goods for a long Prince Albert basque fitted coat.

Irish frieze will be a very swell material for capes this season. The material is rough and shaggy and gray or dusty brown. It sheds water like the duck's back and is also warm and light. The capes will be lined with cherry satin or some other brilliant color, but not plaid, as that belongs with the Cameron capes alone.

Among the new grades of silk offered I noticed one that combined all the excellencies of rhadames, faille, merveilleux and duchess and yet was grosgrain. There was a moire that was a plain silk of heavy cord except for certain spots where the moire effect was worked in in a sort of magnificent clover leaf pattern. It was superb. There is a fine line of new winter goods mostly of Scotch origin, consisting of mixed suitings, all of the most excellent and durable qualities, and there are new designs in Glenallen cheviots and trossachs, homespun Pittlochery tweeds and Glenurquhart suitings.

MATE LEROY.

How It Came to an Untimely End.

A party of three policemen got leave of absence the other day and went on a hunting and fishing excursion, their objective point being a secluded spot in a locality of whose whereabouts it is only necessary for the purposes of this narrative to mention that it was several miles from anywhere and could only be reached by a long and laborious journey in a wagon from the nearest railway station.

The party arrived at its destination an hour or two before nightfall and proceeded to unload. The tent, the camp stove, blankets, catables, guns, ammunition, gunnebags, fishing rods and other necessities of the campaign were taken out of the wagon by Mike and Larry and piled on the ground.

"I guess that's all," said Mike, preparing to climb out.

"Not by a jugfull!" responded Dennis, the ranking officer of the squad. "Look over in that corner beyant yo. There's a jug. It's full. Mind, now, how yo handle it."

Larry picked up the jug with great alacrity.

But in handing it out he had the misfortune to strike it against the hind wheel.

And it broke all to pieces.

There was a ghastly, horrible silence. It was broken at last by Dennis.

"Boys," he said in a heartbroken, world weary, but resolute voice, "git out o' that an help me pile these things back in the wagon."—Chicago Tribune.

Settled It.

The puissant Powhatan gazed upon the prostrate Smith with a frown.

"Papa," exclaimed the fair Pocahontas, "what on earth are you going to do?"

The chief moistened his palms and grasped his club more firmly, but was silent.

"No," observed the girl, quickly divining his purpose. "I don't believe I want his hair banged."

Which, considering the times and the state of sentiment, was neither a mean jest nor unapropos.—Detroit Tribune.

The Baireuth Festival.

A European traveler thus describes the Baireuth festival: I can hardly say how much we enjoyed it. It has always seemed to me incongruous to listen to Wagner's operas at the Metropolitan Opera House, with a crowd of elegantly dressed chattering persons, who did not seem to understand or appreciate what they heard, on every side. At Baireuth everything is subservient to the great affair that is going on. The opera begins at 4 and continues until 9:30 or 10 o'clock. The first act lasts until 5:30; then follows an intermission of a half hour. The second act holds from 6 till 7:30 and is followed by a recess of three-quarters of an hour, during which you are expected to dine or sup, as you please. Then comes the final act, which usually lasts until nearly 10 o'clock. The doors are closed at 4, and no one is allowed to come in or go out during the singing. The house is darkened when the overture begins, and not a sound is heard from the immense audience, which seems spellbound. We heard "Lohengrin," "Parsifal" and "Tannhauser," and every performance was a rare treat.—New York Times.

In Java and Borneo there are two kinds of fish which inhabit ponds and small fresh water streams. When the water disappears during the hot season, these fish burrow into the mud and remain there in a torpid condition until the autumn rains begin.

PRESERVING GOOD HEALTH.

IMMEDIATE RELIEF BY APPLICATION TO THE CHEST.

Insanity May Come From a Dull Life—Art For the Children by Painting on Glass.

Recent bacteriological researches have shown that pneumonia patients present in their sputa a special microbe (the pneumococcus) and that this microbe can be cultivated and inoculated. According to a writer in the European edition of the New York Herald, it was not long before a comparison was made between typhoid fever and pneumonic fever, and since both the complaints are of an infectious nature, and have both a well defined temperature curve, it was easy to foresee that antithermic and antiseptic remedies would render great service in both. Quinine and salol have many indications in the two diseases, but it remained to be shown in what manner refrigeration, which renders such service in the treatment of typhoid fever, could be applied to the treatment of pneumonia.

This has now been done by Mr. Mays at Philadelphia, who claims that the application of cold is a powerful means of influencing the course of pneumonia. Its action is obtained by applying ice to the chest, and it has the same effect on the death rate of pneumonia as it has in typhoid fever. It is claimed to modify in a short time and in a very marked manner the physical signs, pain, oppression, cough and expectoration. Furthermore the patients submit to it quite willingly on account of the feeling of relief that it produces.

Mr. Mays has treated in this way 50 cases of pneumonia and has in no instance seen any unfortunate result from it, even when prolonged for more than two weeks. He shows that by taking into account different statistics a mortality of 2.82 per cent can be obtained, which represents the application of ice to the chest in pneumonia as a method of treatment eight times more favorable than those hitherto known.

A Dull Life as a Cause of Insanity.

It is a popular fallacy that insanity is generated by the artificiality of modern life. High pressure and overwork are supposed to be the chief causes of lunacy. The report of the lunacy commission appears to dispose of this idea for England at any rate. It is not the dwellers in town who are the most liable to lose their reason, but the agricultural laborer, who spends his life in the most primitive fashion. Every year 550 agricultural laborers go mad—we may suppose, from very dullness. And, oddly enough, the very sanest people in England are washerwomen.

A Hotbed For Malaria.

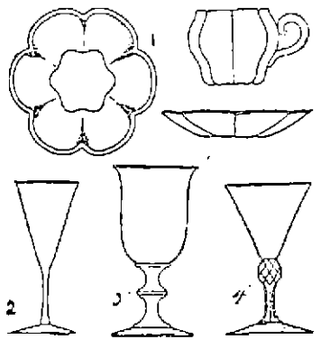
If you want a hotbed for malaria, have your living rooms on the north side of the house and then set trees thickly around it so it will be a day or two drying off after every rain. A few trees for shade set away from the house are very well, but none at all is better than too many, especially in the autumn months.

PAINTING ON GLASS.

Good Shapes For This Purpose, With Hints About Suitable Decoration.

A fad for painting upon glass has seized upon amateur decorators just now. A few illustrations of attractive pieces of glassware, together with instructions for decorating them, are therefore reproduced from The China Decorator:

Fig. 1 shows a Roman punch cup and saucer in one of the prettiest shapes. The



FAVORITE SHAPES IN GLASS.

glass is very fine, and as the cup and saucer are fluted (in wide flutes) it does not require a great deal of decoration, although it can be made very beautiful by decorating these flutings with raised paste arabesque designs and gilding. Two firings are necessary, and three if one desires that the inside of the gold work, as seen through the glass, shall be as bright as the outside. The cup is used separately for lemonade, but should be less expensively decorated. They are also used in the cheaper grades for custards and fancy desserts. The after dinner coffee size is the spoon best suited for the cup.

Fig. 2 is a favorite glass used for many different purposes. It is in size between a wineglass and a goblet and comes in a pretty thin ware particularly adapted for decorating, while it fires extremely well. Among its various uses and names are the following:

Lemonade, hot whisky, spiced claret, eggnog. It is also used for a great variety of drinks where a regular claret glass is found too small and a goblet or tumbler too large. It should not be very elaborately decorated, and arabesques in a pattern three-quarters of an inch wide in raised gold will not be too much work and will answer all purposes, except for the eggnog, where the effect of the decoration would naturally be lost over the yellow contents.

Figs. 3 and 4 represent two sherry glasses. If one wants to have a few pieces of decorated glass, with very little work and expense, a sherry glass is as good as anything to make a beginning with. No. 3 is quite inexpensive. It is thin and delicate, yet does not break badly. It flares slightly at the top, which gives it a very pretty air, while No. 4 is quite straight to the edge. The latter has a cut stem, which adds to its appearance and price as well. It will also bear more decoration on this account. No. 3 will be pretty with a simple white enamel decoration—one that gives opportunity to use loops of pearls suspended from the gold edge, while No. 4 would be beautiful in the raised, colored arabesques with quite a rich gold embellishment.

Board Thrown In.

Mr. Walk the Boards—I've got a really first class engagement at last.

Second Actor—What is it?

Mr. Walk the Boards—I have been hired to play a part in which I have to cook and eat a plate of real ham and eggs at every performance.—Tit-Bits.

A Backward Jump.

Reflection of an old coquette on taking up her position at the toilet table, all covered with vials and jars:

"Now for it. In another three hours I shall be 30 years younger."—Charivari.

When you need printing, remember THE SUN.

THE MAN EATER.

Four Desolate Villages Left and Yet Another Victim.

It is a village on a Bengalese highway, a village of 30 or 40 huts strung out in line, with the jungle for a background and the wretched dwellings almost hidden from sight by a row of trees along the road. It is high noon now, and as we rest under a tree and look into the village a procession of people comes toward us. It is not a funeral procession, not a march, not a band going out to work or worship. It is the flight of 200 panic stricken men, women and children. Each one bears a burden, and each one looks around in apprehension and increases his pace as the village is left behind. Are they flying from fever or cholera or dread of a jungle fire which may surround them? Have they heard that a band of robbers is lurking in the tangled forest beyond their patty fields, waiting for night to come to descend upon the village and rob the people even of their ragged loin clothes? Is there danger that a storm away up in the hills will overflow the ditches and drown out the village?

No, it is nothing they fear, and yet it is something they fear worse than death itself. Only an hour ago a native runner entered the village, pale and breathless, to announce that a man eating tiger had taken up his quarters on the highway between that and the village five miles to the north. It is not fear, but apprehension, a nervous terror, a feeling of helplessness, which has sent them flying. Where to? No one knows nor cares nor has considered that question. The idea is to be miles away before the sun goes down and the man eater is ready to go in search of his evening meal. He may seek it in that village, in the other, in one a dozen miles away. The man eater may crouch in one spot for hours, waiting for a victim to pass, or he may roam the country over from dark to dawn. It is not this village alone. The people are flying from four others in the same panic stricken manner. Seven hundred men, women and children leaving home behind, 1,000 acres of crops left to ripen and rot, because a man eater is abroad, and no one knows who will be his next victim, although the Bengalese believe that one's days are numbered, and that death must come when the mark has been reached. An hour after the flight the vultures and hyenas are fighting over the spoils left behind.

The sun hastens into the west, sinks lower and lower, and by and by the red ball of fire drops out of sight, and darkness comes. There is no twilight, no gloaming. Five minutes ago it was daylight. Now it is night. Two miles to the north a nullah or creek comes down from the east and crosses the highway. It flows in the bed of a ravine choked with bush and brier and plant and creeper, and there is so little water that there is no bridge over the highway. Once over the highway it flows into another ravine, equally dark and gloomy, and 100 miles away its waters find a great river. At the first notes of the night birds the man eater is aroused. His lair is a mile from the highway and in a tangle so thick that men might have looked for him in vain. He wakes from his deep sleep with dry lips and parched tongue, and he whines and complains as he creeps down to the brook and searches for a pool into which to plunge his head until it is almost immersed. He drinks long and deep, like a horse which has traversed the desert from dawn to dark. When his thirst is at last satisfied, he stretches himself, growls his satisfaction and turns and faces down the ravine. There is nothing left of the man he killed the night before. What he did not eat the jackals were waiting to devour. He is hungry again, and he must kill to live.

With a footfall as soft as that of a rabbit, though betraying his presence every minute or two by an angry snarl at bush or rock or gliding serpent, the man eater makes his way down the ravine. At the highway, before he breaks cover, he listens to the north and the south to learn if anything is moving. There is no one to see him, nothing to disturb him, and with a couple of bounds and a catlike hiss he is across the road and hidden in bushes beyond. He turns as he enters the bushes and faces the road and his lair. It is the craft of the man eater to do this, to face in the direction he means to drag his victim. An hour goes by. Two hours slip away. The people have been warned, and not a human being has traveled this road since the sun was within an hour of setting. The man eater has settled himself down with many a complaining growl and whine, but not to sleep while he waits. His ears work nervously, and his eyes blaze, and his tail quivers as he bides his time.

A belated villager, who has been to a distant market, with his produce loaded on the back of a patient, lumbering ox—he has not heard of the man eater, of the flight of his family and friends. He rides the ox as he returns. He fears there may be a tiger or panther lurking along the highway, and when not absolutely quiet he is whispering prayers for protection. The tiger hears the step of the ox a long way off. His keen sighted eyes tell him in the darkness what is approaching. The ox advances with a plod, plod, plod, looking furtively to right and left at intervals, but scenting no danger. He comes to the creek, swallows the cud he has been chewing as he plodded along and lowers his head to drink. As suddenly as the report of a gun reaches one's ears, he hears an angry roar, feels sharp claws pricking his flesh, and as he rushes up the road through the darkness he is alone. The tiger's spring was not for him. Before the ox has galloped a mile the man eater has dragged his victim half way up the ravine to the spot where we found him as the sun went down. He will feast again tonight and sleep away the morrow.

M. QUAD.

The National Salutes.

The national salute for both the army and the navy of the United States is 21 guns. A salute to the Union, commemorative of the Declaration of Independence, consisting of one gun for each state, is fired at noon on July 4 at every post provided with artillery. The president, both on his arrival at and departure from a military post, or when passing its vicinity, receives a salute of 21 guns. No other salute is fired in his presence. The vice president and president of the senate receives a salute of 19 guns. Members of the cabinet, the chief justice, the speaker of the house of representatives, a committee of congress officially visiting a military post, and governors, within their respective states and territories, receive 17 guns. The assistant secretary of war receives 15 guns.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Sex In Literature.

Mrs. Humphry Ward, in refusing an invitation from a club of "woman writers," said she condemned sex distinction in literature. She did not wish to see sex emphasized in literature, but rather she desired to see "the neutrality of the pen—the sexlessness of intelligence."

Buried In the Same Grave.

In the violet calm of evening, just as dusk was deepening into darkness, and the pall of the night was settling over the world, she spurned his suit. "No," she said calmly, but firmly. "Then I will be avenged," he hissed. Presenting her little brother with a toy pistol he swallowed a phial of prussic acid. They were buried in the same grave.—Detroit Tribune.

A. C. Pollard & Co.

Our capes have been coming in for the past two weeks and are marked at prices that are exceedingly low for the grade of garments.

It is our purpose to sell only first class Fur, and we shall not attempt to compete with goods that have no value at any price.

Some of our Capes are pieced, which allows us to sell them at a cheap price, but remember that the pieces are sewed and not pasted.

A poor grade of Fur Capes we do not, nor shall we, keep at any time; they are worthless to us, also to the customer.

We shall guarantee all our furs just as they are represented.

The list here printed you can form some idea of—

French Coney Capes, made from whole skins, 27 inches long, 30 inch sweep, $10.

French Coney Capes, made from whole skins, 26 inches long, 30 inch sweep, $12.50.

Astrachan Capes, made from large piece, (sewed) 30 inches long, 36-inch sweep, $10.

Astrachan Capes, made from whole skins, 28 inches long, 36 inch sweep, $20.

Sheared Coney Capes, made from whole skins, 30 inches long, 36 inch sweep, $22.

Monkey Capes made from whole skins (prime quality), 30 inches long, 72 inch sweep, $25.

Monkey Capes, made from whole skins (extra fine quality), 24 inches long, 75 inch sweep, $30.

Electric Seal Capes, made from whole skins, 30 inches long, 36 inch sweep, $38.

All of these Capes have an extra good quality of satin lining.

Merrimack street—Gallery.

We save you one dollar a pair on the $3.50 Blankets of our special offering. You may need poorer or better ones; whichever way it is, we have them from 44c. to $3 a pair.

Merrimack street—Basement.

So many ladies wear the Kayser Patent Finger Tipped Gloves in Silk that it hardly pays to advertise them; but you know Kayser makes a Cashmere Patent Finger Tipped Glove, and he guarantees it the same as the Silk one—"a new pair for the old if the tips wear out before the gloves." The Cashmere ones have a silk fourchette, which makes them perfect fitting.

Merrimack Street, Rear.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.,

Merrimack, Palmer, and Middle Streets.

NEW FALL WRAPPERS!

Today We Place on Our Counters Two Styles

NEW PRINT WRAPPERS

Which are made from best Prints, selected by ourselves, which we have had cut made, trimmed and lined exactly as we wanted them. They are different from those shown by any of our competitors and are fully from 25 to 50c each under regular rates. The sizes run from 32 to 48 bust measure, and large ladies get same price as small ones. Every size a perfect fit. Lot 1—We sell at 98c., worth $1.25. Lot 2—We sell at $1.25, worth $1.99.

SPECIAL DRIVE.

25c. extra quality Silk Waists, 32 to 38 bust measure, which were made to sell at $4.50, $6.50, and were sold for these prices by the man who sold them to us. Our price today and while they last is but $2.49 for choice.

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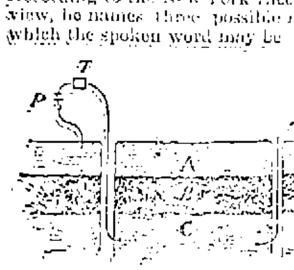
SCIENTIFIC AND PROGRESSIVE.

WHAT THE FUTURE OFFERS IN A SCIENTIFIC WAY.

Cost and Equipment of Refrigerators in Ocean Steamers—Artificial Silk Made by Chemical Substances—The Eiffel Tower a Gigantic Lightning Rod.

The idea of telephony without the help of a wire or line has recently been the subject of considerable discussion, and the method which the Abbe L. Michel has brought forward attracts much attention. According to the New York Electrical Review, he names three possible means by which the spoken word may be transmit-



TELEPHONY WITHOUT A WIRE.

ted electrically without the intervention of a conducting wire—namely, electro static induction, magnetic induction and conduction by the earth.

The third system, the transmission of signals through the earth, is more simple, less costly and much more practical than the others. Here there are two different methods of procedure. In the first two conducting layers of earth, separated by a third layer of greater resistance, can be utilized for a conductor and for the return current.

In the cut A is the surface of the soil, B a resisting layer, C a layer of greater conductive power. The current of the pile P traversing the transmitter T, reaches the earth at the surface and takes for its second conductor the layer C. At the other extremity of the line the receiver R receives the current at C for transmission to the surface. A great part of the electric current is lost in traversing the intermediate layer, but there remains sufficient to determine a perceptible difference of electric tension between the layer C and the surface. The current is capable of operating a telephone receiver, and if the conditions are favorable a delicate relay can set a bell in motion.

Modern Refrigerating Plants.

The great ocean steamers now use some sort of a refrigerating plant that produces and circulates cold air instead of using large quantities of ice, as formerly. An exchange explains the principle on which this plant works, chilling by the rarefication of compressed vapor. Pure ammonia—not the "aqua ammonia" of commerce, but the gas—is first subjected to a pressure which will reduce it to liquid form. Then it is liberated and sent through flat coils of pipes resembling some of those used for steam heating. By a system of pumps and fans the air in the vessel's hold is exhausted gradually, blown over the cold pipes and then forced back again. The pipes themselves are not extended through the cargo. An air blast does the work. As in some of the icemaking and cold storage plants in large cities, the ammonia vapor is caught, fed back, condensed again and made to do service over and over. Condensation is effected by means of a continuous coil immersed in cold sea water constantly changed. The only expense in operating, it will be seen, is for steam power after the plant is once started. A few weeks ago a cargo of beef, mutton, oysters, butter and other such goods was brought from Australia to London, the voyage requiring at least five or six weeks, and everything was found in prime condition.

The Making of Artificial Silk.

An interesting operation was witnessed recently at Bradford, England, when Dr. Frederick Lehner's process of making artificial silk was shown to a number of experts and others. The idea is not absolutely novel, but Dr. Lehner has arrived at a happy solution of the difficulties involved in the process and appears to have produced a substance remarkable both for its texture and glossy appearance. The silk fibers were made up into various goods, such as trimmings, gimp, sewing silk, handkerchiefs and lengths of the material, the effect being excellent. Another merit of the artificial silk is that it will stand washing and ironing without any alteration in its color or texture. The process through which the silk passes before arriving at its finished state of perfection is in the beginning purely chemical, the vegetable fiber being by means of acids and alkalis converted into cellular tissue. The second part is mechanical and consists in spinning the long threads into the textures. This latter process is automatic and once started goes on without interruption. The experts to whom samples of the silk and estimates of the cost have been submitted have testified that the materials are of good substance and quality, and the cost of production is very moderate.

A Gigantic Lightning Conductor.

During a heavy storm that passed over Paris recently the Eiffel tower was struck by lightning. This fact seems to have sent a shudder of terror through a good many easy going inhabitants of that gay city. M. Emile Gautier, the popular writer on scientific subjects, hastens to reassure these timorous souls. The tower, he says, has been struck scores of times during its five years of existence and has suffered no ill effect whatever. Electricians, of course, will feel no surprise at this statement, knowing as they do that it is only the resistance of a nonconducting body that rouses dangerous activity in the current. M. Eiffel's gigantic construction, built up of iron and steel throughout, with its supporting columns penetrating deep below the surface of the soil, is simply a huge lightning conductor. It may possibly attract storms, but it robs the clouds of their electrical fluid and passes it harmless into the earth so soon as they come within the radius of its attraction.

Telescopes of the Future.

A noted English telescope builder proposes that the great telescopes of the future shall be mounted so as to float on a liquid support. In this way even the greatest reflectors and refractors would move with a smoothness and steadiness not attainable with ordinary supports and would be better adapted for photographing the heavens.

Cleaning Mirrors.

For cleaning mirrors keep for the purpose a piece of sponge, a cloth and a silk handkerchief, all entirely free from dirt, as the least grit will scratch the surface of the glass. First sponge the glass with a little spirits of wine or gin and water, so as to clean off all spots. Then dust over it powder blue, tied in muslin. Rub it off lightly and quickly with the cloth and finish by rubbing with the silk handkerchief. Do not rub the edges of the frame.—New York Telegram.

The Other Way.

"And you wish to be treated?" said the dentist.

"No, begorra!" replied Mr. Dolan. "You shtop the hurt in this toot', an Oi'll trate to anything yez want."—Washington Star.

THE "BRAGANCA" DIAMOND.

It's the Biggest In the World and Is Valued at $25,000,000.

The biggest alleged diamond in the world is the "Braganca." It is the size of a goose egg, weighing 11 ounces, and is still uncut, though valued at $25,000,000. Three outlawed criminals found it in a rivulet in Brazil. They surrendered it and received pardons in return. The stone is now in the treasury of Portugal. Experts suspect that it is only a white topaz, and it is kept hidden in order that Portugal may not lose the financial credit attaching to the possession of a gem of such enormous price. The German Aulic Councilor Beireis of Helmstadt had a white topaz as big as an ostrich egg, which he always claimed and many believed to be a diamond. After his death in 1809 it could not be found. It is thought that he destroyed it rather than that his reputation should suffer by the discovery of its true nature.

It seems strange to take a couple of ounces of charcoal in one's hand and to consider that one is handling the pure material of the diamond. If you could transform it into crystalline form, you could sell those few pinches of stuff for $1,000,000 perhaps. No wonder that chemists are eager to discover the secret of effecting this change. To assert that they will never learn how to make crystals of carbon would be absurd. By means of the voltaic battery real diamonds of almost microscopic size have been deposited upon threads of platinum. But, even if a successful process should be discovered, it might be that the cost of making a diamond by it would be bigger than the price of a stone of equal size and purity from the mines. One recalls the experience of Professor Sage, who turned out goldpieces in his laboratory from gold extracted from the ashes of certain burned vegetable substances. The result was beautiful, scientifically speaking, but the expense of making in this way one $5 piece was about $25.—San Francisco Examiner.

THE EARTH'S THIRD MOTION.

It Will Eventually Tangle Up the Equator With the North Pole.

Marshall Wheeler of the Pacific Coast School of Newer Sciences says that the earth has a motion not mentioned by the recognized authorities. He speaks of it as the earth's "third principal motion" and says that his discoveries in this peculiar line of investigation are of more importance to the world than were the discoveries of such eminent scientists as Newton and Galilei. In an interview concerning his queer beliefs, Wheeler says:

"After tireless investigation for a period extending over nearly 50 years I have found indisputable facts which warrant me in making the statement that the earth, in common with the other planets, changes the position of its north and south poles once in each 20,903 years. This monstrous change is brought about by the sun's attraction for the earth's magnetism. The great luminary so strongly attracts one of the poles of each of the planets and repels the other, that once in a given period of time each of the worlds turns 90 degrees. In the case of our earth, as I have already stated, the period is once in each 20,903 years, as near as it can be figured.

"From present deflection, as calculated by delicate instruments, showing the attractive force at one of the poles and the repulsive or negative force at the other, we calculate that the last turn our planet made was about 6,000 years ago."

Reasoning in the line laid out by our friend of the golden slope, we find that it is only a small matter of something like 15,000 years until the equator will get tangled up by coming in contact with the north pole, and Cuba and the Central American republics will change places with Spitzbergen and Greenland.—St. Louis Republic.

An Unfortunate Laugh.

"No," said the slender young man, who looked as though he smoked too many cigarettes. "I'm never going back to clerking. A man can't be a man and do it. He's got to be a machine. He can't lose his temper, or he'll lose his place. Why, the last place I was I couldn't even laugh."

"How was that?" inquired his friend.

"It was like this," answered the ex-clerk. "I was in a furniture store. One day some ladies were in, looking at dressing tables. They were elegant ladies, you know, that knew the difference between one kind and another. They looked at some empire furniture, and they called it by name. Well, when they were gone, up comes a woman who didn't know any more about the styles and periods than I know about Arabic. But she was rich. She wore a tight satin dress and diamonds and carried a lorgnette. She looked superciliously at the empire furniture, and then she said in a voice away up in the air, 'Ah-er, can you—ah, tell me the ah—price of that vampire dressing table?' And I just broke down and roared. I was fired that night. Do you wonder I'm giving up clerking?"—New York World.

Chinese and the Camera.

Messrs. Allen and Sachtleben, the young American students who made a bicycle tour across Asia, dispelled one illusion concerning the ignorant Chinese. Writing in Century of their arrival at the city of Lan-Chou-Foo, they say:

"On the commanding heights across the river we stopped to photograph the picturesque scene. As usual, the crowd swarmed in front of the camera to gaze into the mysterious lens. All the missionaries we had met cautioned us against taking photographs in China, lest we should do violence to the many popular superstitions, but the only trouble we ever experienced in this respect was in arousing popular curiosity. We soon learned that in order to get something besides Chinese heads in our pictures it was necessary first to point the camera in the opposite direction and then wheel suddenly round to the scene we wished to take."

The Natural Feeling.

A man came sailing down Brush street and into the station.

"Has the train for Bad Ax gone?" he inquired breathlessly at the ticket window.

"Yes, sir," replied the clerk.

"How long ago?"

"About"—

"No, don't tell me," he interrupted. "If it has been gone an hour or so, I can stand it, but if it's only a few minutes I'll kick the lining out of this valise and lick somebody or get licked. When does the next one leave?"

The clerk told him, and he wiped his face and sat down placidly.—Detroit Free Press.

Impossible.

"Then you did not say," he demanded, pale with resentment, disappointment, baffled hopes and a few more, "that you would marry me in a minute if you got the chance?"

"I must have been joking," she faltered.

For a time he did nothing but breathe through his nose and set teeth.

She was the first to break the silence.

"Look you," she said, with an effort to be calm. "It is impossible. We'd have to cut all the music and make the bridal procession enter the church on the dog trot. Minute? Ridiculous!"—Detroit Tribune.

INSTRUCTIVE HOUSEHOLD LORE

LADIES CAN MAKE THEIR OWN LACE HANDKERCHIFS.

Cozy Corner In the House Which is Made From Suggestion—Tomato and Pickle Ketchup and How Made—Pointers About Sweet Bread.

There is a fancy or fashion, whichever it may be called, for making dainty little handkerchiefs, says a writer in Harper's Bazar. Some are adorned with exquisite sight wrecking needlework, but others are simple enough to come under the head of plain sewing. The material should be the very finest of linen cambric. The small center may be a quarter of a yard square. The corners may be rounded or left square. In either case the sides are not hemmed, but rolled, as if for whipping or overcasting, and then sewed in an overhand seam to a row of valenciennes insertion half or three-quarters of an inch wide. Another row of the same insertion is sewed on to the first, fullness enough being added at the corners to keep the square flat. Select a pattern of fine muslin insertion with small closely worked connecting vine or scrolls, cut from this all the muslin and baste the strip of work over the joined selvages of the lace. Sew the work down by hemming with very fine cotton in the same way that transferring upon muslin is done. Finish the handkerchief by adding an edge of valenciennes, which may be narrow or wide, according to the taste or opulence of the maker. At all events it must, like the insertion, be real lace. Imitations are not to be tolerated upon a fine handkerchief.

A variation of this style, which is rather more extravagant, has insertion an inch or more in width. Only one row is used, and to this is overhanded a row of valenciennes lace from an inch and a half to two inches wide. This lace is held slightly full at the sides and either gathered or laid in side plaits at the corners. By asking for transfer or applique figures at the regular lace supply stores one can generally procure medallions, single leaves and a variety of flowers worked upon India muslin or French mulle. These are brought expressly for work of this kind.

Another Style of Cozy Corner.

The popular and pleasing fashion of furnishing our fireplaces and the erstwhile empty corners of our rooms with shelves, cupboards and comfortable seats is perhaps the happiest outcome of the recent development of art in the home. Whatever may be said in ridicule of the fancifulness of our modern methods of art fur-

AN ARTISTIC FORM OF COZY CORNER.

nishing, it must be admitted that our reception rooms at the present time generally compare most favorably with the uninteresting, bare looking apartments of 20 years ago.

The cozy corner of best form, as portrayed by The Decorator and Furnisher, is a charming addition to a room, a creation of soft cushions and rich draperies, suggesting ease and seclusiveness. Better to have no cozy corner than one of those narrow, painted, disappointing impostors whose flimsy drapery and lack of horsehair make them have penitential forms altogether without fascination or utility.

Tomato Pickle and Catchup.

To make green tomato pickles, slice one peck of green tomatoes and one dozen large onions and pack them in a jar in alternate layers, with salt between. Let them stand 24 hours, then take out and drain off the brine. Add an ounce of mace, one of white ginger, one of celery seed, half an ounce of cloves, half a pound of white mustard seed, 2 tablespoonfuls of black pepper, 3 pounds of brown sugar and a quart of vinegar. Boil until tender.

For tomato catchup, put the tomatoes into a kettle, cover them closely, and set them where they will be hot enough to burst. Take them out to cool, throw away the water which rises, then pass them through a sieve, and to each quart add two-thirds of a wineglass of salt, half a teaspoonful of mustard, quarter of a teaspoonful of ginger, quarter of a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, quarter of a wineglass of whole cloves and quarter of a wineglass of allspice, two-thirds of a tumbler of vinegar and 2 onions, which should be removed after boiling. Add a wineglass of brandy; boil the mixture 20 minutes and bottle when cold.

About Sweetbreads.

"A true sweetbread is perhaps the most healthy meat that can be eaten," said a doctor, "but you are never able to get it. The sweetbread proper is the pancreas, which is one of the most effective agents in promoting digestion, but the sweetbread of trade is usually obtained from the throats of cattle and is what is called the thyroid gland. This gland rests against the windpipe, and while its texture is similar to that of the real sweetbread it has not the same beneficial qualities. But some butchers, in order to make money, pass off the salivary gland—that which furnishes the saliva, located in the cheeks—for a sweetbread. This is the most inferior substitute of all. The pancreas, or real sweetbread, is a most dainty morsel. It is of triangular form, while the sweetbreads obtained from the throat are of oval form."

Soft Molasses Cake.

One cup of lard best suits the cake;
Also one cup of sugar take—
Dark brown is best, so stir it through.
One cup of black molasses too.
Add one-half teaspoonful of salt—
To leave it out would be a fault.
Three teaspoonfuls of cinnamon.
Two eggs, well beaten, one by one.
And lemon extract's not amiss—
Stir in one teaspoonful of this.
One cup of milk, four cups of flour—
Sweet milk will do—'tis better sour.
Add soda then to make it light—
One level teaspoonful is right.

—Good Housekeeping.

An Experienced View.

Husband—A bachelor doesn't know what home is.

Wife—Neither do some married men until long after midnight.—New York Advertiser.

Many men do not allow their principles to take root, but pull them up every now and then, as children do flowers they have planted, to see if they are growing.—Longfellow.

HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY.

Mrs. Witherby Keeps an Expense Account With Varying Results.

"I am sure," said young Mrs. Witherby, who had been reading "The Young Housekeeper's Guide to Happiness," "that the real secret of household economy is in keeping an account book."

Young Mr. Witherby did not agree very cordially. He implied that a little common sense in buying articles would be equally valuable as a means of saving, but his wife decided to open an expense account notwithstanding.

The book was a beauty. It cost $2. It had a flexible red leather cover and gilt edges. "Expenses" was stamped in old English letters on the cover. Mrs. Witherby surveyed it with pride as it lay on her desk. Then it occurred to her that the red leather of the cover did not harmonize with the antique oak of the desk or with the other furnishings.

"How lovely it would be," said young Mrs. Witherby, "to have a mahogany desk with real leather fittings! Or even a white desk. I think—I think I'll enamel an old one. It would look so bright and pretty. And I'll soon save the cost of it by the economy the expense book will teach me to practice."

Accordingly Mrs. Witherby spent a small sum of money and a long period of time in making white a certain cheap stained desk which had been relegated to the other guest chamber. She spent a much larger sum of money, although a smaller time, in buying a red leather calendar frame, ink well holder, pen tray and other desk furnishings. Then she called upon her husband to admire. "Huh!" said he unappreciatively. "How much did it all cost?"

"Oh, not much," said Mrs. Witherby airily. "That's an old desk, and I painted it myself. The pot of paint cost me 95 cents."

"Huh!" said Mr. Witherby again. "And how much were those red folderols?"

"Thirteen dollars," faltered Mrs. Witherby.

"Huh!" said Mr. Witherby for the third time. "I suppose that's the sort of economy an expense book teaches you to practice. It's a little too dear a form of saving for me."

Remembering the advice of "The Young Housekeeper's Guide to Happiness" as to the wife's behavior in family quarrels, Mrs. Witherby was silent. But she made up her mind that he should repent of the unkindness and should acknowledge that as a means of saving money the account book was unexcelled.

For a week she kept her accounts rigidly. "Stamp, 3 cents," was a frequent item. "Soda, 10 cents," also occurred often. But when she went to balance her accounts at the week's end she found to her pain that she had written her expenditures on all the pages, and that her income was jotted down among her expenses in a medley. It took her some time to revise and correct the account, and when it was done she found only $7.89 missing.

The next week Mrs. Witherby forgot the account book every other day or so and tried writing it up from memory, with disastrous results. The third week she forgot it for two days at a time, with even more unfortunate consequences, and the fourth week she took the lovely red leather volume for a scrapbook in which to paste sentimental poems.—Chicago Journal.

Frenchified Bills of Fare.

In winter as well as in summer the proprietors of restaurants and hotels put upon their bills of fare names which convey no idea of the delicious dishes or dainty delicacies and willfully pervert the language of the two countries into meaningless phrases.

Ask them why the habit is condoned, and a variety of answers are given, but the gist of them all is that the American public likes to be humbugged.

Said one innkeeper: "Do you suppose I could get 15 cents for a dish of Irish potatoes if on my card I printed the name in that plain way? No indeed. I put it down as 'Pomme de terre Irlandaise,' and the price is cheerfully paid."

Here are a few of the many names that puzzle the uninitiated, and the first one generally leads the list both in order of the dinner and in degree of favoritism: "Huitres en demi coquille." When translated, it means only oysters on the half shell, but it is a little difficult for the un-Frenchified Yankee to understand. "Potage tortue" has nothing to do with torture. It is simply a delicious soup of turtle. "Homard a la Newburg" puzzles one until we learn that it is only a way of cooking lobsters named after the man who invented it.

Thus through the machinations of the French menu we are developing into a set of beef eaters.—New York Herald.

Wealth Accumulating Occupations.

Inquiry has been made into the relative opportunities of accumulating wealth offered by different trades and professions, basing its figures upon the schedules of estates, which in England have to be recorded by the heirs or executors. The class to which the most recently published part of this inquiry relates includes coal operators, iron makers, engineers and contractors, and taking a list of these, extending over several years, it is found that the average amount of wealth in this class has exceeded that of any other, with the exception of foreign and merchant bankers. The amount credited to those in the list reached an average of about $1,200,000 each, while the bankers footed up nearly $2,000,000 apiece. The lower amount is a very respectable fortune, however, and those who can accumulate that amount to leave behind them ought to satisfy their heirs.—London Statist.

The Location of Memory.

The memory remains intact and in perfect working order in cases where the left side of the brain is badly diseased, or even if portions of it have been removed. From this the natural inference is that the right side of the brain is the seat of that most remarkable faculty. Lieutenant Brady, who lost a portion of the right side of the brain from a gunshot wound while in Assam, where two-thirds of the officials are negroes, suffered a remarkable lapse of memory. After he had fully recovered he knew and could call by name all his white associates, but the negroes, whom he formerly knew as well as the whites, were perfect strangers to him.—London Lancet.

Well Bred.

She on the Right—Mrs. Nowrich is certainly a most odious person. I really believe that she thinks more of her dog than she does of her boy.

She on the Left—I haven't a doubt of it. You see her dog has a pedigree.—Boston Budget.

A Modest Man.

"Here's something great—simply great" exclaimed the street fakir as he blocked the path of a portly citizen.

"I don't doubt it," was the reply. "But I belong to the class of people, sir, who object to having greatness thrust upon them."—Washington Star.

How It Happened.

Dorothy (confidentially) — I was naughty yesterday, and mamma spanked me. Did you ever get spanked?

Elizabeth—Yes. Once I did.

Dorothy—What for?

Elizabeth—Cos gran'ma was away.
—Kate Field's Washington.

WAS A NEW CITY EDITOR.

MR. DUDLEY W. PUCKETT'S BRIEF BUT BRILLIANT CAREER.

He Sighed For an Opportunity to Display the Stuff He Was Made of, and It Came. Graphic Account of the Fire at Widow Beazeley's—A Personal.

The Tompkinsville Enterprise of recent date contained the following double leaded paragraph:

"We have just had the editorial staff of our paper augmented by the addition of Mr. Dudley W. Puckett, who will fill the responsible position of city editor. Mr. Puckett had for some time been our valued correspondent at North Middleville Center and has exhibited much enterprise as a newsgatherer. The position he now occupies is in line with his journalistic instincts, and our readers may expect to see the local columns of The Enterprise scintillate under Mr. Puckett's trenchant touch."

The editor of the Tompkinsville Enterprise superintended with a great deal of care the "copy" that Mr. Puckett turned in for the next paper. There was a general crossroads flavor about it all, but the editor did not despair—he had seen mighty journalists evolve from the place where the roads cross.

"This is all very commonplace news," sighed young Mr. Puckett as he handed in his last batch of copy. "I wish there might be something exciting—something that would give me a chance to show what I am made of."

The opportunity came sooner than he had expected. That night there was an alarm of fire. The editor was called out of town early next morning, before the paper went to press, and Mr. Puckett had the pleasure of writing up the fire alone and untrammeled. He saw his opportunity and profited by it. The first column of The Enterprise that afternoon coruscated with the editor's masterpieces:

ALMOST A HOLOCAUST!
FLAMES ATTACK WIDOW BEAZELEY'S HOUSE!
THE FIRE FIEND FELICITOUSLY FOILED!
SICKENING HORRORS AVERTED!

"As the city editor of The Enterprise was wending his way homeward late last evening, the pale moon anon flecking the earth with its yellow radiance and then burying from sight beneath huge banks of superimpending clouds, his attention was suddenly arrested by a long drawn note of silence that seemed to exude from the story and a half residence of the Widow Beazeley, relict of the late well known Jasper P. Beazeley, who we are informed was the superintendent of the West End hotel stables and was fatally injured by being stepped upon by a large sorrel horse which caused inflammation, and erysipelas setting in, he passed away, beloved by a wide circle of friends and relatives who mourn his loss, realizing that an honest man is the noblest legacy that can be left to posterity, and being succeeded by Mr. James F. Blaker, under whose efficient charge the interests of the West End are admirably subserved. There are no flies on Jimmy.

"We had just time to look over the high board fence that separates Mrs. Beazeley's house from the circumambient sidewalk when our vision was froze by beholding flames and smoke issuing from above the piece of stovepipe that pierces the north side of the shed attached to the rear of Mrs. Beazeley's, employed, we understand, as a summer kitchen. A gale of wind was blowing at the time, and momentarily increasing in violence. Quicker than it takes to pen the transaction we vaulted over the fence, shrieking 'Fire!' and dashing through the garden we seized a pail of water that stood near at hand. The flames were now reaching their snake-like fangs aloft and reveling in insatiable glee as they licked up the dried boards.

"The wind, now increased to a gale, was sweeping directly toward the widow's house. Those familiar with the circumstances can picture our horror when we realized that the Widow Beazeley was very lame of both legs ever since her lamented husband passed to his reward, also hard of hearing and sleeping in a feather bed, and one of the heaviest ladies in town, but a stalwart Presbyterian and active in all good works. In the next room and separated by a thin board partition, of which the hungry flames would soon make short work, lay wrapped in innocent slumber the two Maxfield twins from Coal Creek, here on a visit to their Aunt Beazeley.

"In the next house, separated by only six feet of alley, was the large and beautiful family of our honored fellow citizen, E. Alonzo Bean, Esq., seven children, all under the tender age of 10 years, and both Mr. and Mrs. Bean absent at the second annual reunion of the B. V. T. of S. D. N. P., leaving the house in charge of the hired girl, who, falsely recreant to her trust, had gone to walk with a dark complexioned young man who works in the tanyard. This house, with its precious wealth of human life, once fallen a sacrifice to the insatiable fire fiend, what could stay its mad career? The whole town lay at its mercy. The cooper shop, with cords of inflammable material, stood next; then comes the lumber yard of Tank & Stevens, who are among the town's most public spirited citizens, and the destruction of the Second Baptist church beyond must necessarily have followed, and with this must have gone the entire line of business blocks, that pride of our town, together with the opera house, and with such destruction to the beautiful shade trees as must make every citizen weep.

"It is small wonder, then, that, realizing, so far as one who is somewhat a stranger in Tompkinsville, but whom we trust will not long remain so, could realize, what a scene of horror lay before him, we summoned up all our resolution, and with one herculean bound broke open the shed door with our right foot and dashed the pail of water full upon the incipient blaze. Fortunately our cry as we vaulted the fence had been heard, and neighbors came pouring upon the scene. When they saw how effectually we had extinguished the flames and averted disaster, their congratulations knew no bounds, and we were promptly invited down to Dewey's saloon, where a bountiful collation of ice cream was served.

"The recent drought has rendered water in the river low, and both hand engines, we are informed, are sadly in need of repairs. Would it not be well to take cognizance of this fact and lock the stable door before another conflagration lays our fair town again in ashes?"

The editor of The Enterprise did not return until the whole edition of the paper had been "worked off." Next week there appeared among the "Personals" the following item:

"Mr. Dudley W. Puckett, who was in our city for a short time, has returned to his home at North Middleville Center, where he contemplates raising h—ons upon a large scale."—Rockland (Me.) Tribune.

Still Better.

The Wife—Yes; I married you to spite Fred Grigson.

The Husband (ruefully)—I wish, my love, you had married Fred Grigson to spite me.—Tit-Bits.

Feather beds, pillows and the like should never be put in the strong sunshine.

SULPHUR BITTERS

ARE YOU low spirited and suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, Sulphur Bitters will cure you.

Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored? Don't wait! Your KIDNEYS are being ruined. Use Sulphur Bitters. One bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons which will remain in your system, destroy your bones, and make you a poor, weak, and broken down invalid. No person can remain long sick who uses Sulphur Bitters. If

YOUR DAUGHTER'S FACE

is covered with ugly sores, and festering Pimples, give her Sulphur Bitters. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters. None better.

Try Sulphur Bitters TO-NIGHT, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

ARE YOU nervous and fretty, or in DELICATE health? Sulphur Bitters will make a new person of you.

Sulphur Bitters will make your blood pure, rich and strong and your flesh hard. Get a bottle now.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

TERRIFIC BARGAIN IN UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY

This Week At

YOUNG'S

Ever Popular Bargain Store,

111 CENTRAL ST.

2 cases Ladies' Heavy Fleeced Jersey Ribbed Vests and Pants only 25c. each.
Underwear! Underwear!! Look at the bargains in Underwear.
2 cases Ladies' Fine Jersey Ribbed Vests and Pants 38c., worth 49c.
50 dozen Ladies' Extra Fine Jersey Ribbed Vests and Pants only 49c. each.
30 doz. Ladies' All-Wool Scarlet Vests and Pants 75c. each, former price $1.
2 cases Children's Merino Vests and Pants, fro 10c. to 25c. each.
50 doz. Gent's Natural Wool Random Shirts an Drawers, only 25c. each.
50 doz. Gent's Scotch Random Shirts and Drawers, 38c. each, worth 50c.
50 doz. Gent's Natural Random Shirts and Drawers, now 49c. each.
40 doz. Gent's Fancy Striped Shirts and Drawers, only 45c. each.
25 doz. Gent's All-Wool Scarlet Shirts and Drawers, 49c. each.
Hosiery! Hosiery!! Look at the bargains we offer in Hosiery.
84 doz. Children's Fast Black Hose 2½c. a pair.
75 dozen Ladies' Fast Black All Wool Hose 20c. a pair, never sold less than 25c. a pair.
120 doz. Children's Fast Black Hose, double knees, 15c., regular price 25c. a pair.
100 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Seamless Hose, 12 1-2c. a pair.
99 dozen Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Wool Hose, 25c a pair, former price 29c.
1 lot of Children's Seamless Hose 10c. a pair, well worth 15c. a pair.
2 cases Gent's All Wool Seamless Hose, 15c. a pair, worth 29c. a pair.
2 cases All Wool Seamless Hose, 20c. a pair, never sold less than 25c. a pair.
30 doz. Gent's Seamless Cotton Hose, 3 pairs for 25c.
50 doz. Gent's Extra Fine Seamless Hose, 12 1-2c. a pair.
Our Night Robes at 59c. are the talk of the city. You cannot buy the same Goods anywhere under $1.25 each. We have only a few left. Remember the price, 59c.—don't get left; they won't last long. Come and see us. You will be sure to buy and go away well pleased. Our store is stocked with Bargains, and nothing but Bargains.

YOUNG'S.

No. 111 Central Street.

What?

The "VICTOR" Boiler is for Heating.

The "WELSBACH" Burner is for Lighting.

—THE—

H. R. Barker M'f'g Co.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU

Surgeon Dentists

Rooms 5, 6, 7 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 159 Merrimack Street.

CLEVELAND WHEELS.

Callahan & Sanborn

Merrimack Square, Bridge St.

DOORS, BLINDS, GLAZED WINDOWS.

Regular sizes in stock, odd sizes made to order. Goods first quality. Prompt delivery.

J. H. HOWARD,

COMMISSION MERCHANT.

Cor. Market & Shattuck Sts.

DR. KELLEY SURGEON DENTIST 161 CENTRAL ST. opposite the Washington House

CHILDREN'S CLASSES in DANCING

Saturday, Sept. 29th, at 2.30.

All interested are invited to attend. It will be informal, and for the purpose of organizing and making known the arrangements of classes for the season of 1894-'95. Dancing for the children from 2.30 to 4. All former members of children's classes and friends are invited. The first lesson will be given Saturday, October 6th.

Classes in dancing for Adults, Beginners, Intermediate and Advance, now open. Pupils received at any time. Hall for rent Monday and Tuesday evenings. For further information call on or address

O. G. Lester 37 Prescott Street,

(Take Elevator.) P. O. Box 552.

THE MASON & HAMLIN PIANO

Is characterized by that same Highest Standard of Excellence which has achieved a reputation for the Mason & Hamlin Organ as the standard of the world. The Mason & Hamlin Piano is constructed on an improved method of stringing, invented and patented in 1883, which piano experts pronounce "The Greatest Improvement in Pianos in Half a Century. The agency for these Pianos and Organs has been secured for Lowell and vicinity by

GEORGE GARDNER

46 PRESCOTT STREET.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY,

LOWELL, MASS.

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies

ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.

This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

I. VAN TINE

Expert Bicycle Machinist,

Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles.

Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No. 7 HURD STREET.

M. W. MILLER,

House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,

65 WILLIE STREET.

Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

MULLIN & WINSLOW,

Dealers in

COAL

At Summer Prices

1018 Gorham Street.

Telephone 21-6.

Are You Ready for Hot Weather?

Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at

VICTOR PIHL'S,

CORNER CENTRAL AND NORTH STS

$5000 WORTH OF TRUNKS,

Valises, Bags, Grips, Shawl Straps, Extension Cases, and every kind of goods usually kept in a well stocked Trunk Manufactory. We have outgrown our store, and in order to continue business we have got to have more room, and in order to do this work we will be obliged to get all our goods removed, so for the next ten days we will sell goods at prices that will be so low that everybody can have a trunk by calling at the

LOWELL

Trunk Manufactory

70-72 Middlesex Street.

Old Wooden Building.

P. F. Devine, Prop.

Arthur M. Bertrand,

(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)

MERCHANT TAILOR.

FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.

Dress Suits to Let.

Great Removal Sale.

We are about to remove to more commodious quarters and find it necessary to close out our present stock of Harnesses of every description. The greatly reduced prices will place our stock within reach of everybody in need of Harnesses. Have leased for a term of years the "Old Brabrook Stand," established in 1827.

J. C. DONOVAN,
57 Market street.

JAMES MARREN,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent,

121 CENTRAL STREET.

Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.

All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

DR. BRETON

The eminent Specialist, will be glad to see all his former patrons and any who desire his services at

44 Central Street.,

Office Hours—1 to 8 p. m. Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

PETER J. BRADY,

GROCER.

448 Gorham Street.

Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour, the best in the city.

J. M. KINGSBURY,
No. 373 Bridge Street,

Meats and Provisions.

(Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

E. H. DONOVAN,
Office: 35 Gorham Street,

Constable and Auctioneer.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, OCT. 6.

Sun Rises........ 5 47 | Moon Sets .. 10 07 pm
Sun Sets.......... 5 17 | Full Sea { 1 30 am / 1 45 pm
Length of Day..11 30 |

Forecast for New England: Generally fair; west winds; slightly cooler.

LOCAL NEWS.

Be joyful and smoke Tower's corner.

S. O. Smiley has gone on a vacation to Hillsborough Bridge, N. H.

The selection of a site in Lowell for the normal school still hangs fire.

Mr. Horace R. Hanson and son will spend the next ten days in Calais, Me.

The prohibitionists are to meet Monday next to lay out plans for the municipal campaign.

John Lambert of this city has been appointed a captain in the battalion of the Institute of Technology.

A good toned banjo or guitar and six lessons for $10. Half in advance. J. A. Handley, 40 Hildreth block.

Cards have been issued announcing the wedding of Miss Mabel Hewes, daughter of Mrs. K. L. Hewes, and Mr. Avery M. Jones, Oct. 17, at Pelham, N. H.

At its next meeting, the Loomfixers' union will consider the advisability of organizing a sick benefit and burial fund.

Frank Meehan, the expressman, is sporting a watch he won at Gallagher's cigar store. Joseph Brophy of Lawrence street won the meerschaum pipe.

For novelties in fine fall footwear for ladies, misses and gentlemen, call at J. L. Chalifoux's where you will find a great assortment marked at honest prices.

There will be a bicycle race on the boulevard this afternoon between Clarence Shorey of the Highland school and Fred Townsend, messenger in the post office.

Pride of Lowell lodge, I.O.G.T., met in Bay State hall, last evening, and listened to addresses by Brothers Tilton and Reddon. Brother Reddie rendered several vocal solos.

The people's party will hold a rally in Jackson hall, Monday evening, and hear Mr. Eastman, candidate for congress, and E. G. Brown, chairman of the populist state committee.

The worst place in the city for electric cars is the switch opposite the Merrimack street depot. There were frequent delays there yesterday occasioned by cars running off the tracks.

You are well aware that your house needs painting. Consider the fact that this beautiful month is the time to do it. A. L. Kittredge & Co., are fully prepared to do this work and will guarantee satisfaction.

Wants to Meet Flaherty.

A new featherweight pugilist has appeared in the Boston firmament of pugilistic stars, and wants to meet the Kentucky Rosebud or Martin Flaherty.

Intentions of Marriages.

The following intentions were recorded at the city clerk's office today:

Charles W. Farrand 44, South Norridgewood, Me., to Georgia E. Perkins 39.

Ignec Makara 22, to Antonina Zarrina 21.

The Johnson Recital.

There will be a very enjoyable musicale and literary entertainment given by Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus W. Johnson assisted by Miss Maud E. George of Boston, solo pianist and a company of talented artists, Wednesday evening, Oct. 10, Odd Fellows' hall, Middlesex street. Admission 25 cents.

Mayor Pickman at Home.

Mayor Pickman returned home yesterday afternoon.

His cough is broken up, but the cold, from which he has suffered, still lingers with him, and he is by no means a well man.

His first action was to call a meeting of the finance committee for next Wednesday afternoon at 2.30. This was done after he had conferred with Councilman Rourke, chairman of the committee.

Items About Street Work.

The work on the Gibson street sewer was completed yesterday, and the construction of the Lamb street sewer will be finished today.

On Monday, a few men will start to work on a 100 foot sewer in Robinson street.

Work on First street has been discontinued owing to lack of funds. All the tools, the engine and other paraphernalia used over there have been transferred to the street department. This is done presumably to help pay off some of the expenses. Of course the transfer means that the money for the tools, etc., will be taken from the regular appropriations for street work and placed to the credit of the First street extention.

MARTIN FLAHERTY'S FIGHT.

It Will Be Pulled Off With the Kentucky Rosebud Within Three Weeks.

There is a good prospect that the long-standing match between the "Kentucky Rosebud" of Philadelphia, the colored wonder who knocked out Dixon, and Martin Flaherty of Lowell, will be pulled off in this vicinity within three weeks or so. Manager Browhurst, who attends to the business affairs of the Rosebud, said yesterday that the Bud was willing, but the terms did not exactly suit him. However, the matter is likely to be straightened out in a day or two. The contest, which will be for a limited number of rounds, will be decided before the members of a well-known club, with a referee of repute, who has served many times and has never had to bear adverse criticism on his decisions. The Rosebud plays another week's engagement at the Howard, and will then be prepared to begin training. There is no question but what Flaherty will agree to any terms that suit the Bud.

FROM LOCAL STAGE.

Glimmers From Theatrical Stars and a Look at New Bookings.

Lew Dockstader, the king pin in burnt cork minstrelsy is presenting at this afternoon's matinee a fine musical entertainment with one of the finest companies of singers he has ever taken on the road. Don't miss tonight's song service.

Reilly and the 400, the best piece written for Edward Harrigan, has been secured for anniversary night, Monday, through commendable enterprise of Messrs. Fay Bros. and Hosford. Not only will the performance be of rare interest to all, but the ladies will receive costly souvenirs. This will be Mr. Harrigan's first appearance here since he has been in the front rank of comedians.

Robin Hood, the opera which has always scored successes in musical centers is announced for Tuesday evening with an opera company of 65 people, a carload of scenery and a special orchestra. Knickerbockers will be sung on Wednesday night.

Mlle. Agnes Charcot, the wonderful hypnotist, gives a wonderful performance at Music Hall in connection with the Williams' combination. She is worth seeing for her hypnotism is marvellous.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERR'K ST.

When in doubt, smoke Old Hundred.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

New music, 182 Merrimack street.

J. H. Costello, 37 Davidson st., carpenter.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Get all your printing done at THE SUN office.

Old newspapers 5 cents a hundred at THE SUN office.

The ladies auxiliary of Post 120 will hold a fair on Nov. 15th.

The gym class at the Y. M. C. A. will have a cross country run tonight leaving at 8.15.

E. A. Wilson, coal dealer, is selling coal at lowest cash prices; call at 51 Merrimack street.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

The old "Belles of Lowell" held an informal reunion Thursday night, enjoying supper and swapping stories of the good old times.

A true, life-like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barristers' hall and have a sitting made.

A new initial paper is the latest thing in fine stationary, and is advertised today by Lawler, who is an authority on the subject. Read his advertisement.

There will be a meeting of the Loom Fixers' union, Wednesday evening, Oct. 17th to organize a benefit fund for sick members and strikers. The weekly due will be 25 cents. Initiation fee 100.

A Chrysanthemum Party.

The ladies of St. Peter's parish are considering the plan of holding a chrysanthemum party this fall.

The Staff of Life.

Bread is the staff of life and to have good bread you must have good flour. There is no better brand sold than that advertised today by the Boston Branch grocery.

Middlesex Safe Deposit and Trust Co.

The banking rooms of the Middlesex Safe Deposit and Trust Co. are completed and will be open for public inspection until Saturday night, the 13th of October. The bank will open for business on Monday morning, October 15. W. M. SAWYER, Treasurer.

An Accident Averted.

An accident was narrowly averted this morning on Eighth avenue. One of Frank Weaver's heavy teams was being driven down the avenue and the horses went over an embankment. The wagon was badly damaged and the animals were scratched.

LAWYER DONAHUE IN TROUBLE

COURT REPROVED AND ORDERED HIM INTO CUSTODY.

Trouble Was Over Officer Hessian's Arrest of Frank London—The Matter Was Amicably Settled Finally.

Seven drunks, four released.

Timothy Mullaine, who came from Ireland but two weeks ago, has become Americanized with rapidity. He went out with the boys and got drunk. He was fined $3. "A valuable acquisition to the country," said the court.

Abner Forbes was in on complaint of his wife for non-support. Abner said guilty, but remarked, "I'll bet a hat I can offset anything she says."

Mrs. Forbes testified that Abner had paid her nothing since Jan. 1st, and Abner said immediately, "Your Honor, if you had to stand what I do—why she has been drunk every night for three years."

"That's a lie," said his wife. "No, it's not," replied Abner.

Officer Provencher testified that with Abner and his wife, it was a case of six of one, half a dozen of another. Abner made an arrangement with Officer Tuttle to contribute to his wife's support.

The case of Frank London for drunkenness and assault and battery on Officer Hessian brought out lots of hot words in which the court, Officer Hessian and London's counsel, D. J. Donohue, Esq., took part.

Officer Hessian testified that he told the defendant, who was standing by a post at the Boston & Maine depot in a drunken condition, to move on, and the latter said he wouldn't. He attempted to arrest him and London resisted striking the officer who afterwards used his club.

Lawyer Donohue Under Arrest.

During the cross examination an unpleasant incident occurred which, happily, terminated satisfactorily to all parties. Lawyer Donohue asked Officer Hessian a number of pertinent questions and both witness and counsel became rather hot and the case was assuming an unpleasant aspect.

Lawyer Donohue said to Officer Hessian: "Didn't you send a man to me to ask me to go light on you?"

"No, I didn't; and if you can bring the man before me I may make it hot for him" replied Officer Hessian.

"How long have you been on the force?" "Four months."

"You've arrested a good many people?"

The witness didn't have to answer this question.

At another point Lawyer Donahue said: "Is there anything the matter with your memory?"

"Not that I am aware of," said Hessian.

"That was something that didn't come out in the civil service," retorted Donahue.

And so they went on until finally the court said: "Mr. Donahue, you must treat the witness with common decency and respect."

"I think I am, your Honor," said Lawyer Donahue.

"I think your manner is overbearing and insolent," said the court decidedly.

"Well, I dont think it is" replied the Lawyer.

"I don't care what you think, go on with the case in a different manner" insisted the court.

Lawyer Donohue made some reply which brought the climax, for the court, coming down on the desk with the gavel said: "Mr. Officer, take Mr. Donahue into custody," and Officer Tuttle approached Lawyer Donahue.

Then said the court, "Lawyer Donahue do you mean to intimate that you do not respect the opinion of the court."

"No, Your Honor, I always respect the court's opinion."

This was considered as a withdrawal of his remarks by the court and after some words between the two the case was ordered to proceed.

"It pains me to reprove a counsel," said the court, "but you are too hasty in your speech."

Louis Alexander,

Importer and tailor, 65 Central street, is a first class practical cutter of long experience in the New York houses, is up with the times and guarantees satisfaction. Fall importations now ready.

A Cup, Saucer and Plate

given away with a pound of our high grade tea. Dickson Bros., The Big Tea Dealers, 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

A FEW POLITICAL ITEMS

DELEGATES TO THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

Can Have Credentials at Democratic Headquarters On Merrimack Street—Republicans to be Excluded From Next Tuesday Evening's Caucuses.

The republican state convention is now in session in Boston. The A. P. A. contingent it is believed will not attempt to defeat Gov. Greenhalge's nomination because they know that such a move would be disastrous to their cause. They will, however, show their animosity to him by getting a majority on the executive council so as to be prepared to block executive appointments.

* * *

Delegates to the democratic state convention to be held in Music hall, Boston, Monday, Oct. 8, at 11 a. m., can obtain credentials at the democratic headquarters on Merrimack street any time before Monday. Persons other than delegates can obtain admission to the convention by tickets to be obtained from the secretary of the city committee who can be found at the headquarters in this city or at the Tremont house in Boston on the morning of the convention. It is expected that a large number of democrats from this city will attend. There are sixty nine delegates from the various wards.

* * *

The judges of police court have decided to hold sessions for naturalization every Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4 o'clock until after November. Any person giving fourteen days notice can be naturalized at any session of the court after the transaction of the regular business.

* * *

All democrats of Ward One, Three and Six should be sure to have their names on the check list in order to have the right to vote at the caucuses next Tuesday evening.

* * *

It is reported that certain parties who intend to rush republicans into the democratic caucuses next Tuesdoy evening will be badly disappointed as all such voters will be challenged or excluded from the hall.

* * *

All candidates for the democratic nomination for representative should hand their name into the secretary of the city committee this evening.

* * *

The democratic senatorial convention will be held next Thursday evening.

* * *

A friend of Thomas McCaffrey of Ward Six sends in a communication sounding his praises as a candidate for representative. The writer says he has been acquainted with Mr. McCaffrey since boyhood and has always known him to be a model young man, a good democrat and a faithful worker for the party. Mr. McCaffrey was a member of the city committee for four years and would make an excellent representative to the legislature.

Communication.

Editor of THE SUN:

Will you kindly allow the publication of the following communication:

The representative fight in Ward Six is undoubtedly the most interesting contest that is now being waged in this city, and many and eloquent are the newspaper communications landing the praises of the candidates. There are three men seeking a democratic nomination and the choice should fall to the best democrat. Now in my opinion that man is Thomas F. Hoban, who, while a member of the city council in 1891 and '92 was ever looking after the best interests of his ward and party, and while a member of the democratic city committee he performed faithful services, and left behind him a record, not tarnished with perfidious actions like those of the city treasurer contest of '91, the Smith—Smead contract on the clerkship of the overseers of the poor but without a blemish. While in the council Mr. Hoban was on the street and commons committee and his service on them was valuable to his constituents. He was one of the original members who proposed the building of the much needed new Concord river bridge, and he it was who had Davidson street paved and Bartlett street macadamized. There are many other important improvements for which the people of Ward Six can thank Mr. Hoban.

He is a man of good judgment and is a pleasing conversatianalist, and a forcible debater. He would make a ideal representative and there is not the slightest doubt that if elected he would always prove himself a thorough and straight democrat and a man with a very active interest in that part of Lowell known as Ward Six.

Mr. Hoban is a power in the ward as the election returns on the occasion of his election will show. Once he led the ticket and the second time came within two votes of leading.

To him the nomination belongs for he is a straight democrat and I hope the voters of Ward Six will turn out and see to it that he is nominated at the caucus.

Respectfully Yours,
WARD SIX.

ONE OF THE OPENINGS.

The Store Not Missed by the Women Who Were Making the Rounds of Yesterday's Openings.

The old saying "When in Rome do as the Romans," fits pretty well when talking about the crowds at the openings yesterday, for people were just as certain of visiting Moir Bros. & Co.'s store as they were to eat their supper in the evening.

It was opening day in their millinery and fancy goods department, and one of the finest yet held. Their lines of hats and bonnets are very large and of the choicest array of novelties, while the store was finely trimmed for the occasion.

All the afternoon and evening the store was thronged and everyone went away pleased. Their opening was not simply for "show" purposes, as they did a good business in all lines of goods.

Some firms talk loud on low prices, but it is noticed that Moir Bros. & Co., talk loudest of them all. Don't forget to call at the opening which continues all day.

HORN OF PLENTY.

Must Have Poured Its Contents Into a Well Known Bargain Store.

John Young, the well known dry and fancy goods dealer, has had a smiling face through all these hard times, never for a moment losing confidence in the country. No matter what party is in power Mr. Young believes things are bound to come out all right.

It is not politics which trouble the people, it is how to get a fair return for a dollar. He is convincing the people that his store is just the place, the biggest bargain store in the city.

Just at present his store is full to overflowing of new goods, and he is putting in new counters, shelves and drawers to care for the goods. But the bargains will turn over pretty quick at small profit. Call early at 111 Central street and see the heaps of good things.

After Twenty-Eight Years.

Rev. C. C. Hussey, for 28 years pastor of the Unitarian society at Billerica Center, closes his pastorate tomorrow.

MANY VICTIMS OF HURRICANE

IT CAUSEE MANY DISASTERS AND WRECKAGE EVERYWHERE.

The Storm Was Particularly Severe Off the Florida Keys—Some of the Unfortunate Vessels.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 6.—News of the damage wrought to shipping by the hurricane of Sept. 26 and 27, which swept the southern coast, is now being received, and the shipping men anticipate the loss of much valuable property and the loss of many lives when the full particulars are brought to light. Vessels are arriving greatly damaged and their captains report thrilling encounters with the elements.

The schooner George E. Vernon, Captain Delahanty, has arrived from Pensacola, almost a complete wreck.

News came yesterday from Kingston, Jam., of the safe arrival at that port of the overdue British steamship Empress after a terrific passage.

The British ship Otago, which sailed from this port Sept. 21 for Havana, with 1609 tons of bituminous coal, valued at $4022, was abandoned at sea in a sinking condition, and all hands were landed safely at Jamaica. The Otago hailed from Yarmouth, N. S.

Captain Avis of the brig Wan-Bun, in port from Savannah, reports that when just outside that harbor his vessel took the hurricane in its full force, and standing off shore she burst all jibs. One jib was lost and the cargo shifted badly.

Arriving vessels report that the southern waters are strewn with wreckage of every description, indicative of many recent shipwrecks.

Fresh information from the Florida keys show a loss of life in the recent hurricane. Mr. Pinder, who resides on Earl Matacumbie key, reports that after Sept. 29

Two Sailors Drifted Ashore

with life preservers from the British bark Brandon of Quebec from Ship island, Pascong, for Liverpool, with a cargo of timber, which ran ashore on Crocus reef on the night of Sept. 26, and after pounding over the reef got into the channel and capsized. Another of the crew came ashore the same night. There were 17 in all, and these are the only ones accounted for. They think the rest were drowned, as they were all in the cabin when the ship turned bottom up.

The shore is full of pieces of her cabin, forecastle and house, and three of her boats all smashed to pieces.

The Norwegian ship Theora was lost off Turtle Harbor, but fortunately all hands were saved. W. J. H. Taylor, the English, Swedish and French vice consul, provided for the crews and looked in every manner for their comrades.

Detroit's Holocaust.

DETROIT, Oct. 6.—Six men are dead, 10 are more or less injured and $80,000 worth of property was destroyed by the burning of Keenan & Jahan's five-story furniture establishment yesterday. Chief Elliott is being roundly scored for risking the lives of his men. The walls of the building were considered so bad that the city inspector had refused to allow the owners of the building now being erected on adjoining property to use the partition wall.

Partners Couldn't Agree.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—On the application of Walter Stanton, of the stock brokerage firm of Coffin & Stanton, Judge Lacombe has appointed Newman Erb receiver of the firm's assets. It is claimed that the assets will be more than enough to cover the liabilities, which are reported to be $3,600,-000. Receiver Erb says the step has no semblance of an assignment, being merely the result of the partners failing to agree.

No Opposition From O'Neil Men.

BOSTON, Oct. 6.—At the Democratic congressional convention to nominate a candidate for the Ninth district, State Senator John F. Fitzgerald received the nomination. The delegates favorable to Congressman O'Neil made no stand beyond presenting resolutions thanking the congressman for his legislative deeds. O'Neil has been suggested for the Democratic candidate for mayor.

Japanese Spies Captured.

SHANGHAI, Oct. 6.—Two spies have been arrested at Nankin. One of them confessed that he had been furnishing information to the Japanese, and added that he regretted that he had been captured before he finished his work. The other prisoner pleaded youth and ignorance in extenuation of his offense. Both are now awaiting the decision of the viceroy in their cases.

Sentenced to Life Imprisonment.

NEWPORT, Vt., Oct. 6.—The jury returned a verdict in the Miles murder case, finding Abner G. Cram guilty of manslaughter and James Bowe not guilty. Bowe was discharged, and Judge Tyler sentenced Cram to hard labor in state prison during his life.

The Georgia Landslide.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—A dispatch received at the Populists' headquarters says that even after Populist precincts have everywhere been thrown out, the Democratic majority in Georgia is only 7000, and that 69 counties unreported will probably overcome this.

Misconduct In Office.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 6.—Indictments have been returned by the grand jury against County Commissioner Cassidy, S B. Riggert and J. M. McDonald, all Democrats, for receiving a bribe of $1200 each from the Columbus Bridge company.

Disastrous Floods In Austria.

VIENNA, Oct. 6.—Floods due to heavy rains have occurred at Linz, Melz, Salzburg, Schwechat and Gratz. A landslip occurred at Baden. Several villages around Gratz have been submerged.

Remanded For Trial.

BOSTON, Oct. 6.—Martin Fallon, charged with the murder of Thomas H. Mitchell, was arraigned in the municipal criminal court yesterday afternoon and remanded for trial to next Wednesday.

Charged With Rioting.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 6.—Bluefields advices say that Calvin Osburn of Pittsburg, the wealthy American resident, has been arrested for participating in the July riots.

A Step Forward.

BUDA-PESTH, Oct. 6.—The upper house of the Hungarian diet adopted, by a majority of three, the bill granting liberty of worship to all religious beliefs.

Sentence Suspended.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 6.—Griffith P. Owen of Lewiston was tried yesterday for using the mails for fraudulent purposes. He pleaded guilty, and Judge Putnam, in consideration of the man's previous good character, bravery, genius and the term he has served in jail while awaiting trial, suspended his sentence. Owen has three medals from humane societies and the government for bravery in saving life at sea. He was formerly in the show business.

Czar's Condition Very Bad.

BERLIN, Oct. 5.—The Kreuz-Zeitung's correspondent at St. Petersburg declares that the czar's condition is so bad that the end may be expected in a few weeks.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

AMATEUR LEAGUE BOWLERS

TWENTY-THREE TEAMS HAVE ENTERED FOR COMPETITION.

Three Lowell Teams Are to Represent Us and the Chances Are Good for a Triangular Contest for the League Championship at the End of the Season to Keep the Championship Here.

The Massachusetts amateur bowling league is now complete for the competitions of the coming winter. Since the meeting of the board of managers, a week ago, the entries of the Highland of Melrose, Waverly of Hyde Park and Medford clubs have been received, making 23 clubs in all, and completing the list, the time having expired for entering.

With 23 clubs in the league, the first division will consist of seven and the second and third of eight clubs each. This on the rating of last year's scores, under league rules, will make the divisions as follows:

First division, Vespers, Casino, B. A. A., Les Miserables, Salem, Melrose Athletic, Old Dorchester.

Second division, Jamaica, 999 Artillery Arlington, Lowell Highlands, Chelsea, Review, Allston, Charlestown and Waverly of Hyde Park.

Third division, Jeffries, Codman of Dorchester, Oxford of Lynn, Kernwood of Dorchester, Central, Melrose, Highlands of Melrose, Medford.

The only change possible in these divisions is in case the Kernwood club is ranked on its record of year before last, when it will go into the second division and Waverly will go to third. The matter is in the hands of the schedule committee for settlement.

The make-up is very similar to that of last year, though with one less club. The Roxbury, Newton, Melrose Highlands and Glendon clubs have dropped out, and the Medford, Kernwood and Highlands of Melrose, the last mentioned being a reorganization of the Melrose Highlands, have come in, making 23 as against 24 last year.

The makeup of the different divisions is, however, considerably different. The Melrose Athletic and Old Dorchester clubs go from the second to the first, and Les Miserables from the third to the first division. The Waverly and Chelsea Review clubs drop from the first to the second division, while the Oxford and Jeffries clubs drop from the second to the third. The Charlestown and the 999th Artillery move up from the third to the second. The others do not change their divisions.

The schedule committee of the league probably will have a playing schedule ready within a week, although a report does not have to be made to the board until Oct. 22. The league games probably will begin about the second week in November.

The winners in the various divisions will play a series of games to decide the championship, as was done last season.

A gang of Supt. Crowley's men will commence to lay sods on city hall lot Monday.

Notices designating the public polling places of the city are being posted in conspicuous places.

That Cabinet Meeting.

BERLIN, Oct. 6.—It has been learned that a meeting of the British cabinet was called to discuss a proposal for combined action on the part of the powers to interfere and prevent the overthrow of the Chinese dynasty, which, it was claimed, would result in anarchy in the empire and a massacre of Europeans. It was decided, however, that active interference would be more dangerous than non-intervention, and it was decided that Great Britain should not interfere.

Accidentally Shot Himself.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass., Oct. 5.—W. B Merwin of Pasadena, Cal., a member of the freshman class, accidentally discharged a revolver, and the bullet penetrated his thigh, causing a serious wound.

TEACHERS WERE IN SESSION

OPENING OF THE INSTITUTE UNDER STATE BOARD AUSPICES.

All Departments of School Work Given Attention by Prominent Educators of This and Neighboring States.

The teachers' institute under auspices of the state board of education opened in the High school, this morning, and continued through the afternoon. The institute is for the instruction of public school teachers by affording them the opportunity to hear some of the best educators in the state explain systems of teaching, and how to conduct department work. THE SUN outlined the program earlier in the week, and it is pleased to note that at the opening session this morning the attendance was very large, a point in evidence that Lowell school teachers are anxious to keep up with the advance of educational methods.

Human Life is Cheap.

The Mail says that it understands the suit brought by the wife of Alfred Lefevre (the man recently killed in an elevator) has settled her suit against the Hamilton company for $100.

MANTLE AND CHIFFONIER BEDS,

First Class and low prices. For this week only, and for Spot Cash, we will sell you a fine Mantle Bed, complete, for $15; a very nice Chiffonier Bed for $18—both beds are marked down for this week.

We are now handling the famous "Electric" Oil Heaters, with patent burner and water reservoir attachment, acknowledged to be the best oil heater made. We also have a few Carbonite Heaters that sold so well last year, at lowest prices. Ranges and Parlor stoves, the best the market affords, and at bottom figures. Just come and see us.

J. J. CAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

Fine Young Chickens, FROM 12 TO 15c. LB.

Leg of Lamb, 10c. PER LB.

Boston Celery, LARGE BUNCHES 10c.

A fine trade in BUTTER from 16 to 25c. a lb.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

COME TO OUR OPENING.

And see some of the new and pretty things we are daily receiving for the season's trade. We are showing some goods in fine stationery in all the new tints and sizes, as well as the plain cream and white. We are showing a new Initial Paper which strongly appeals to the most fastidious taste. You will want to see this. Remember, also, we are headquarters for all kinds of engraving and monogram work. Twenty-three wedding orders, all engraved, is our record since September 1st. Our work is the finest and our prices the same as you are asked to pay in Boston. THOMAS H. LAWLER, Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller, 79 Merr'k and 15 John Stts. Telephone 373-4.

FALL FOOTWEAR.

Don't spend more money than you ought to. That means come here for yourselves. We are ready with an immense stock of fine Footwear, from which every member of the family can be easily suited.

See these for Ladies,

Ladies' fine Vici Kid, Goodyear welt, all the latest toes and equal to last Season's $4 goods at $3.

Ladies' fine Dongola, button and lace, all styles, patent calf tip, a nobby, stylish dress shoe, at $2.49.

Ladies' heavy Dongola double sole button Boots, an elegant school shoe, at $2.

300 pairs of drummers samples Ladies' Shoes, worth from $3.50 to $4, at $2.69.

See these for Men,

Men's fine Calf Goodyear Welt Shoes, razor toe, laced and congress, at 2.49.

Men's fine Patent and Enamel Leather lace shoes, three new styles of toes, the best shoes ever offered at $3.

If you are looking for bargains in Men's, Boys', Ladies', Misses' or Children's Shoes they are here.

J. L. CHALIFOUX
Central and Middle Streets.

FALL OPENING.

The public are invited to the Opening of

IMPORTED MILLINERY.

All the latest Parisian Novelties and Newest Designs will be shown at the

TEMPLE OF DESIGN,

14 and 16 Merr'ck Square, Runels' Block, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Oct. 4, 5, 6.

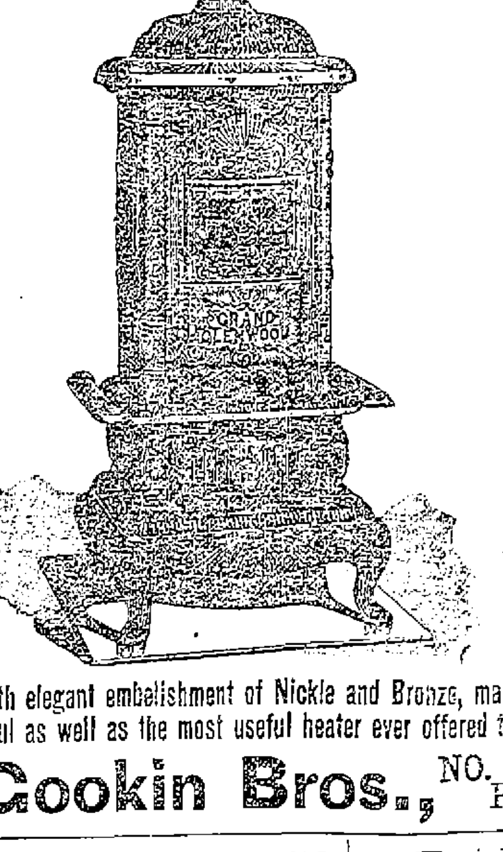
MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING.

Our Fall Millinery OPENING will take place Friday and Saturday, Oct. 5th and 6th.

All the Latest Novelties of the Season. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

COURVILLE & TARTE,
NO. 131 EAST MERRIMACK STREET.

FURNITURE.



New goods for fall trade now in; new Carpets, new Chamber, Parlor and Dining-room Furniture. A fine stock to select from and the prices lower than ever before.

We wish to call your attention to our line of Glenwood Ranges and Parlor Stoves for which we are the agents in Lowell. The Glenwood goods are the acknowledged superior of all other makes of stoves. See our Grand Glenwood heater before you purchase. The beautiful designs, fineness of finish and simple construction, together with elegant embelishment of Nickle and Bronze, makes it the most beautiful as well as the most useful heater ever offered to the public.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

HAXALL FLOUR

$4.25 per bbl.

55c. per bag

Every barrel Warranted to give satisfaction.

FARLEY'S ∴ CASH ∴ GROCERY,
New No. 140 Gorham St.

When in Need of Real Fine

MILLINERY

Call at the New Store of

ABBIE M. SMITH

Where the most complete assortment of Novelties and Exquisite Trimmings may be found. All New Goods.

175 Merrimack St., Welles' Block.

MRS. M. E. DUDLEY, Assistant.

Fine Mourning a Specialty.

What would Lowell be without the spindle? The city is known the world over as "The Spindle City."

The Spindle Cigar
is made by HENRY FLOOD: best smoke in town.

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.